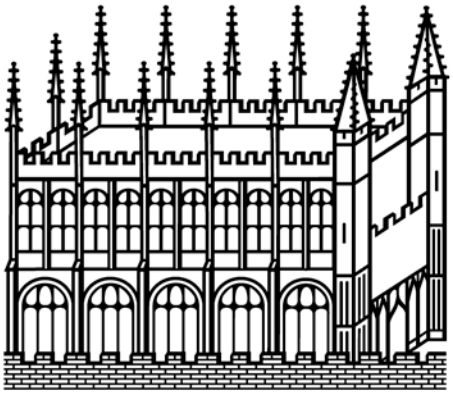


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N.S. 15

THE

# Edinburgh Magazine

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOL. XV

NEW SERIES

*In tenui labor; at tenuis non gloria, si quem*
*Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.*
Virg.




EDINBURGH.
Printed for
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1800

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *JANUARY* 1800.

*With a View of* BARNBOUGLE-CASTLE, *the Seat of the Earl of Roſeberry.*

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A State

**State of the Barometer**, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's Thermometer in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Dec. 31. 1799 to Jan. 31. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1800. Jan. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 29.478 | 15 | 23 | —— | Stormy |
| 2 | 29.5 | 32 | 32 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 3 | 29.371 | 37 | 37 | —— | Cloudy |
| 4 | 29.351 | 38 | 29 | 0.045 | Showers |
| 5 | 29.54 | 28 | 29 | —— | Cloudy |
| 6 | 29.412 | 29 | 29 | —— | Ditto |
| 7 | 29.385 | 36 | 38 | —— | Ditto |
| 8 | 29.35 | 36 | 38 | —— | Ditto |
| 9 | 29.361 | 35 | 37 | —— | Ditto |
| 10 | 29.65 | 35 | 35 | —— | Ditto |
| 11 | 29.411 | 33 | 34 | —— | Ditto |
| 12 | 29.351 | 35 | 36 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 13 | 29.189 | 35 | 37 | 0.0555 | Ditto |
| 14 | 29.25 | 37 | 37 | 0.0651 | Ditto |
| 15 | 29.03 | 38 | 37 | 0.251 | Ditto |
| 16 | 29.03 | 38 | 38 | 0.1 | Ditto |
| 17 | 29.2 | 33 | 35 | —— | Snow |
| 18 | 29.151 | 34 | 35 | —— | Cloudy |
| 19 | 29.145 | 31 | 33 | —— | Clear |
| 20 | 29.2 | 31 | 31 | —— | Ditto |
| 21 | 29.311 | 25 | 34 | —— | Ditto |
| 22 | 29.452 | 32 | 36 | —— | Cloudy |
| 23 | 29.081 | 40 | 37 | 0.651 | Rain |
| 24 | 29. | 36 | 43 | —— | Clear |
| 25 | 29.315 | 36 | 41 | 0.021 | Showers |
| 26 | 29.1 | 44 | 46 | 0.04 | Showers |
| 27 | 29.415 | 37 | 40 | 0.355 | Rain |
| 28 | 29.25 | 41 | 45 | 0.251 | Ditto |
| 29 | 28.8 | 34 | 37 | —— | Stormy |
| 30 | 28.989 | 35 | 38 | —— | Clear |
| 31 | 28. | 29 | 35 | —— | Ditto |

Quantity of Rain 1.9346

## High Water at Leith for February 1800.

*(From the Town and Country Almanack.)*

| Days. | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Sa. 1. | 7 27 | 7 47 |
| Su. 2. | 8 10 | 8 30 |
| M. 3. | 8 53 | 9 18 |
| T. 4. | 9 44 | 10 9 |
| W. 5. | 10 35 | 11 0 |
| Th. 6. | 11 27 | 11 55 |
| Fr. 7. | 11 57 | —— |
| Sa. 8. | 0 50 | 1 18 |
| Su. 9. | 1 46 | 2 13 |
| M. 10. | 2 38 | 3 3 |
| T. 11. | 3 27 | 3 48 |
| W. 12. | 4 12 | 4 36 |
| Th. 13. | 4 58 | 5 24 |
| Fr. 14. | 5 47 | 6 14 |
| Sa. 15. | 6 39 | 7 7 |
| Su. 16. | 7 34 | 8 2 |
| M. 17. | 8 30 | 9 0 |
| T. 18. | 9 28 | 10 1 |
| W. 19. | 10 32 | 11 1 |
| Th. 20. | 11 31 | 11 59 |
| Fr. 21. | —— | 0 27 |
| Sa. 22. | 0 54 | 1 23 |
| Su. 23. | 1 47 | 2 12 |
| M. 24. | 2 34 | 2 59 |
| T. 25. | 3 17 | 3 39 |
| W. 26. | 4 1 | 4 21 |
| Th. 27. | 4 32 | 5 2 |
| Fr. 28. | 5 24 | 5 44 |

## MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Firſt Qrtr. | 1. | 8 | 10 | even. |
| Full Moon | 9. | 4 | 56 | aftern. |
| Laſt Qrtr | 16. | 3 | 21 | aftern. |
| New Moon | 23. | 4 | 40 | aftern. |

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JANUARY* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## *The* GLEANER, N°. XV.

[*Having been favoured by a friend with the following fragment of Icelandic history, in order to insert it, the Gleaner is forced to postpone the critique on Kotzebue to the next Number.*]

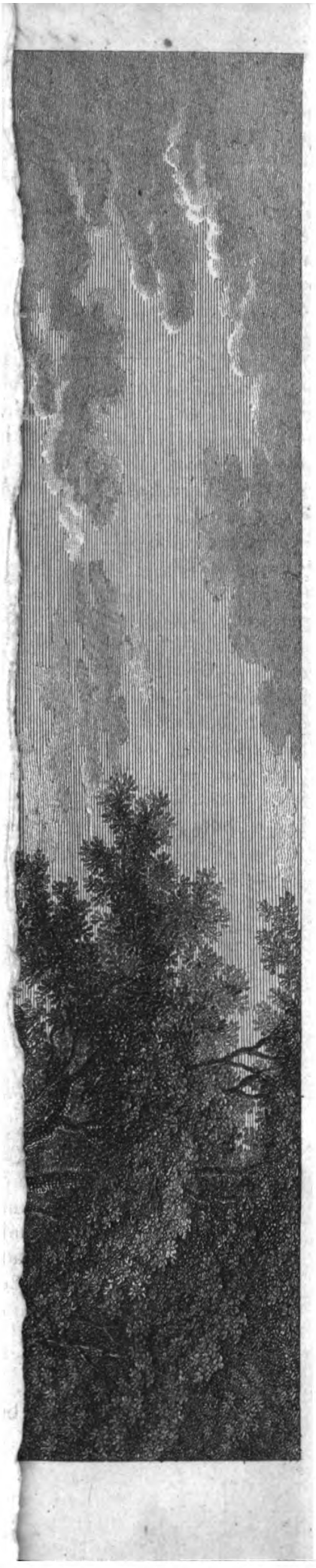
IN the Kriſtniſaga is contained an account of the introduction of Chriſtianity among the barbarous inhabitants of Iceland, in the tenth and eleventh centuries, which the curious may compare with the modern relations of the African and South Sea miſſions. The ſtile of the Kriſtniſaga is plain, ſimple, and unadorned; events are narrated preciſely as they are ſuppoſed to have happened; miracles, murders, maſſacres, ſanguinary combats, and thoſe traits of manners which mark the barbarous genius of the age, as in the annals of every rude nation, are related with little attention to order or connection. It is commonly attributed to Hauk the ſon of Erland, who in 1306 was elected legiſlator of Iceland, and died in 1334. He is the reputed author of the Landnama Bok, to which the Kriſtniſaga is generally appended, and of which it is reckoned a part by J. Gudmund. A meagre account of Bp. Iſleif of Iceland is commonly annexed to this Saga. The author relates that Chriſtianity was introduced into Iceland about the year 981, by Thorwald the ſon of Kodran, who having viſited Saxony in queſt of adventures, embraced the Chriſtian faith, and brought from that country Frederic the firſt Icelandic biſhop. Thorwald at his return to Iceland attempted to convert his father Kodran, who refuſed to ſuffer himſelf to be baptized, until he had determined the comparative power of working miracles, poſſeſſed by the Chriſtian biſhop, and the ſacred ſtone which he worſhipped as inhabited by a ſpirit. The iſſue of this conteſt was entirely in favour of Frederic, whoſe powerful prayer over the ſacred ſtone ſoon ſplit it, and expelled the dæmon. After this triumph Thorwald traverſed Iceland with the biſhop; at Vatnſdal they were encountered by two Maniacs or BERSERKER, who raved, ſtormed, and, through the power of their familiar ſpirits, walked unhurt amid the burning fire; but when Frederic had conſecrated the fire, they were miſerably ſcorched and ſlain. In their peregrinations the Scalds ridiculed Thorwald and the biſhop his attendant; Thorwald revenged himſelf by killing the bards, and the good biſhop refuſed any

longer to accompany the man of vengeance. As this miſſion proved unſucceſsful, another attempt was made to convert the Icelanders, by Olaf, king of Norway, who diſpatched Stefner for that purpoſe. On his arrival in Iceland, Stefner, provoked by the obſtinacy with which the iſlanders adhered to their ancient opinions, began to deſtroy their temples, and break their idols. This ſummary method, as may be ſuppoſed, did not greatly conciliate the minds of the Pagans, or facilitate their converſion; on the contrary, they attacked the reformer, who with difficulty made his eſcape to Norway. About this time Thangbrand, a prieſt, being accuſed of piratical practices, reconciled himſelf to Olaf, by undertaking the converſion of Iceland. Thangbrand, renouncing piracy, proceeded to Iceland, where he quickly converted many heathens, who were enchanted by the tinkling of his bells, the odour of his frankincenſe, and the ſplendor of his fillets and purple garments; and a ſorcerer was hired, in vain, by the Pagans, to cauſe the earth to ſwallow him up. Thangbrand proceeded towards the weſt of Iceland, where he was encountered by Tiörin the *Berſerker* or ſorcerer, who, like another Elymas, challenged him to a trial of ſkill. This challenge was readily accepted by the prieſt, when the ſorcerer declared, "Had you known my power, you "would have declined the conteſt; "I walk barefooted over the burn-"ing fire, and throw myſelf without "injury on the points of naked "ſwords." God will determine that, ſaid Thangbrand, who conſecrated the fire, and marked the ſword with the ſign of the croſs, when the fire ſcorched the feet of the Berſerker, and the ſword penetrated his body, and killed him.

Of theſe Berſerkers, who are frequently mentioned in the Icelandic annals, it is difficult to form any preciſe or definite idea. They are repreſented as agitated by fits, during which, with wolfiſh ferocity, and diſtorted countenances, they gnawed and devoured their ſhields, diſplayed the ſtrength of bulls and bears, threw themſelves, without injury, on the points of ſwords, walked amidſt flames of fire unhurt, and ſwallowed burning coals. This unnatural habit is attributed to various cauſes, as magical practices, furious paſſions, and hereditary diſeaſe. The idea of its magical origin is implied in the terms TRYLLAST and HAMAST, by which it is often denominated, and which are properly applied to enchantment, or power derived from malevolent genii. By Snorro Sturleſon, and the author of the Havamaal, it is attributed to Odin. Sometimes it was believed to derive its origin from the giants, or evil beings; at leaſt the Jotunmodr, or characteriſtic madneſs of the giants, or rather the Jutes, ſeems to have reſembled that of the Berſerkers. From the ſuppoſition of its origin from malevolent ſpirits, it was puniſhed with baniſhment by the laws of Iceland[2] and Norway.

The opinion of thoſe, by whom it was attributed to ferocious paſſion, is plauſible and philoſophical. Barbarians, whoſe conſtitutions are hardened by inceſſant exertion, and the ſeverity of the climate, who have been inured to rapine, devaſtation, and cruelty from their birth, when exaſperated with rage, derive from its ſtimulus a prodigious increaſe of muſcular ſtrength. The Berſerkers are always repreſented as exaſperated to madneſs by oppoſition, and advancing to the ſingle combat bellowing with rage, and gnawing their ſhields. Like the licenſed bullies or champions of former times, they were accuſtomed to acquire money by their ſucceſs in ſingle combats. The paroxyſm of fury was commonly ſucceeded by a ſtate of debility and exhauſtion like madneſs, and the violent exertions of paſſion.

Mackenzie of D of Mackenzie



paſſion. In ſome perſons it ſeems to have been a hereditary diſeaſe, a ſpecies of furious melancholy, which generally ſeized them in the evening. The following deſcription of a Berſerker occurs in another Saga. "Ketill, from his childhood, was tractable and taciturn, diſplaying but little curioſity; but twice in the month he was ſeized with a fit, when his ſkin ſhuddered, his teeth gnaſhed, and his body was violently agitated. This ſhivering he deſcribed as reſembling the diffuſion of ſome cold ſubſtance between his ſkin and his fleſh. This cold was ſucceeded by violent fury, which wrecked itſelf indiſcriminately on whatever object occurred, whether animate or inanimate." The ſupernatural ſtrength which theſe mad men diſplayed, the warriors of the north ſometimes attempted to acquire by eating the fleſh of bears, the hearts of wild beaſts killed in hunting, and by drinking warm human blood. The Berſerkers derived their name from their cuſtomary mode of fighting without armour, or in their *bare ſhirts*, as the term literally ſignifies. Truſting to the ſupernatural influence of the ſpirits which they worſhipped, they were the moſt zealous opponents of Chriſtianity in Iceland, where it made conſiderable progreſs. The Pagans often reviled Chriſt, and the Chriſtians ſometimes retorted their invectives, till at laſt Hiallt the ſon of Skegg was baniſhed for blaſpheming the goddeſs Freya. He built a barge, and ſailed to Norway, where he informed Olaf of the ſucceſs of his miſſion. As the Icelanders appeared to king Olaf unreaſonably tenacious of their ancient opinions, he cauſed all the Pagans who had viſited his court to be apprehended, and threatened with ſevere puniſhments. His menaces amazingly facilitated their converſion, and another band of miſſionaries ſailed to Iceland. On their arrival violent debates enſued in the aſſemblies of the people, during which a volcano, or earthfire, as it is termed, burſt forth in Olfus; and, in order to avert the impending deſtruction, the Pagans prepared to ſacrifice two men for every province. Hiallt and Giſſur, the chiefs of the Chriſtians, likewiſe aſſembled their people, as if to a ſacrifice, and thus addreſſed them: "The heathens offer as victims to their gods the moſt wicked men, whom they precipitate from ſteep rocks; but let us ſelect the moſt virtuous men as victims to Jeſus Chriſt, that they may live ſtill more virtuouſly, and more unblameably." Thorgeir adviſed the Icelanders to compromiſe their diſputes, and preſerve internal tranquillity. Being choſen arbitrator of their differences, he enacted, "That the Icelanders ſhould all be baptized, and worſhip one God; that the ancient cuſtom of expoſing infants, and eating horſe fleſh, ſhould continue as formerly; and that ſacrifices to the ancient gods ſhould not be performed publicly, under penalty of puniſhment." After this regulation, the practice of ſacrifice ſoon fell into deſuetude. The Pagans complained of being deceived in this convention, but ſubmitted to baptiſm, on condition that the rite ſhould be performed in a warm bath. Thus was Iceland finally converted about the year 1000; and this mode of converſion eaſily accounts for the number of Gothic ſuperſtitions retained by the common people of that country to a very late period. *I.*

*(The Critique on Kotzebuè continued in our next.)*

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

BARNBOUGLE Caſtle, the ſeat of the Earl of Roſeberry, is beautifully ſituate on the ſouthern ſhore of the Frith of Forth, at the diſtance

diſtance of ſomewhat more than three miles north-weſt from Edinburgh.

The houſe is handſome and commodious. The park is beautiful, and conſiderably extenſive. The adjacent grounds are ſkilfully laid out, and ornamented. But it is from its ſituation in a ſort of nook upon the Frith, that this houſe derives its principal advantages of aſpect and proſpect. From certain points of view, its appearance is ſtrikingly pictureſque. Nothing in landſcape can be nobler, or more intereſting, than the gradual opening of the Frith, into the unlimited expanſe of the Ocean; as it is ſeen from Barnbougle-Houſe; the ſhores winding beautifully on either ſide; preſenting, here broken, ſcarry cliffs,—there green and cultured banks; there towns, groves of maſts, and thoſe varied objects which mark the buſy, crowded intercourſe of men, catching the eye; while, on the liquid expanſe, ſhips of all forms and bulks, are continually ſeen to paſs and repaſs, riding at anchor, or toſſing before the wind.

Barnbougle-Caſtle, with its domains, were the ancient property of a branch of the illuſtrious Norman family of Mowbray. In the beginning of the ſixteenth century, they were acquired by Hamilton, Earl of Haddington. Soon after the reſtoration of Charles the Second, Primroſe firſt Earl of Roſeberry, who attained to nobility through the gradation of Juridical ſervices and honours, purchaſed theſe poſſeſſions. They have been inherited by his family. The preſent poſſeſſor is Neil, third in ſucceſſion of the Earls of Roſeberry:

## CAUSES OF OUR PRESENT DISTRESS FOR PROVISIONS.

*By William Brooke, F. S. A.*

WHEN the nation, about thirty years ago, began to turn its ſerious attention to agriculture, as a ſcience of the firſt importance, a very wrong bias took place in the mind of the public; whether by the contrivance of artful individuals, or by accident, I ſhall not pretend to determine. The miſtake was, that it would be more for the advantage of the nation, that the ſmall farms and cottages ſhould be thrown into large farms; and upon this illuſive idea, that the large farmer, by the means of his ſuperior capital, would work the land which he occupied to greater advantage than the ſmall farmer.

Unfortunately, experience, that never-failing touchſtone to truth, hath convinced us how much we were in the wrong. As the preſent period is not the moment to indulge in ſpeculative reaſoning, it will be right to come to the eſſential points at once.

It may, therefore, be aſſerted as the general ſenſe of the nation, that our diſtreſs, for want of greater plenty in the articles of wheat and other grain, butcher's meat, poultry, &c. ariſes from various cauſes, the principal of which are,

Monopoly of farms;

The immenſe number of horſes kept in this kingdom;

The neglect in breeding cows, horned cattle, hogs, aſſes, and goats;

The almoſt diſuſe of fiſh, and careleſſneſs of our fiſheries;

The preſent method of ſupporting the clergy;

Too extenſive hop-grounds;

Neglect of orcharding, &c.

I will boldly aſſert, that the ſecondary cauſe of many of the miſchiefs we have experienced of miſery and almoſt famine, has been from an animal, which, although a noble animal, and of value in himſelf, has proved

proved to this country uncommonly pernicious; I mean the *horſe*, not in himſelf, had he been bred in moderation; but from the extravagant numbers now in the land, and the doubly extravagant manner in which they are kept.

In the firſt place, the high price of horſes of late years, has encouraged the monopolizers of many of our ſuperior lands to occupy them in breeding and rearing theſe animals, which, in the early ſtage of life, can be looked after without much trouble.

It appears by the miniſter's report, there are near one million and an half of horſes in this kingdom; thoſe who know the great expenſe of keeping *one* only of theſe beaſts in good order, on graſs, hay, and grain, will ſurely agree with me, that five human beings could live in great plenty on the produce of the ſame quantity of land needful to ſupport one horſe. It is therefore evident, the horſes in England devour not only a very large proportion of the grain raiſed in it, but alſo occupy the beſt paſtures in the kingdom; paſtures which ought to be employed for the ſupport of much more uſeful animals.

As every poſſible proof on ſo weighty a ſubject ought to be brought forward to ſupport bare aſſertion,

"I ſhall adjoin the actual ſtate of the conſtant tillage-land in England, as taken from an account publiſhed by authority. It conſiſts of ten millions and one half of acres (Wales excluded,) of which there are only yearly in wheat 2,100,000 acres: there conſequently remain 8,400,000 acres employed in raiſing barley, oats, rye, beans, peas, &c. or fallow: admitting that 3,400,000 are ſown with barley and rye, there yet remain 5,000,000 unaccounted for; and it is but fair to affirm that 2,500,000 acres are ſown with oats, beans, and peas, the remaining two millions and a half being fallow; and for argument ſake we will allow that the produce of 250,000 acres ſown with oats is eaten by the people, and 150,000 acres uſed for fattening ſwine. It appears clear, if this ſtatement is correct, that as much land at leaſt is ſown for the ſupport of horſes as is for the people: a very melancholy reflection, when the poor have ſo ſeverely ſuffered.

In times of peace let any perſon look over the bills of entry of London only, and he cannot but notice the many hundred thouſand quarters of oats imported from Holland and Flanders, and be ſenſibly ſtruck with the heavy expence horſes are to this country.

I ſhall be aſked, on the other hand, how is the ploughing, the drawing, and all kinds of team-work, to be performed without horſes? I anſwer, By oxen, bulls, or mules. The preference is due to the firſt animal, on account of his increaſing ſize; and alſo for the value and quality of his carcaſe.

That the ox or bull is capable of performing all the buſineſs of heavy draft, not only as well as the horſe, but even better, is proved beyond contradiction by the uſe of them in Flanders, Germany, Spain, Turkey, and all the Eaſt, where they plough, &c. with no other animals; they are alſo generally employed in the northern ſtates of America, and even in ſome few places in England. In the five New England ſtates, all farming buſineſs, ſuch as ploughing, harrowing, weeding among corn, &c.; alſo all the waggons, carts, ſledges, dragging timber of the largeſt ſize, clearing land, &c. all is done by oxen; and they not only execute the work I have ſpecified, but go very long journies of many hundred miles, in as ſhort a time as can commonly be done by horſes: as one ſtriking inſtance, a gentleman with whom I was well acquainted, removed his family from the eaſtern part of Maſſachuſetts

chuſetts to Kentucky, a diſtance of upwards of one thouſand miles, which journey he performed in forty-three days, with only two yoke of large oxen, that drew the weight of two tons, the waggon included. I mention this circumſtance, to contradict as much as poſſible the miſtaken prejudice which prevails in this country, that oxen cannot travel; and if they could, it is ſaid they are tediouſly ſlow: whereas it is a well-known fact, that oxen will without difficulty, and with heavier loads than an equal number of horſes can draw, travel two miles and one half in the hour; a pace quite as quick as our heavy ſtage waggons uſually go; and beſides, this labour is executed with requiring little more than half the food neceſſary for horſes. But if a creature with a quicker ſtep is wanted, the breed of the buffalo might be introduced; this beaſt will go ſix or ſeven miles per hour, and the meat is very good. The ox and bull have alſo this great advantage over the horſe, that they eat their food much faſter, and are ſooner refreſhed.

It is a well-known fact, that all fiſh of tranſit, ſuch as the ſalmon, return yearly to the ſame river they were ſpawned in; and it is generally allowed the increaſe of ſize of this fiſh, when it returns from the ſea, is thirteen inches and upwards; indeed many actual experiments have proved he fact. If, therefore, at one or two periods of the year the river fiſheries were forbid altogether, or at moſt allowed to be fiſhed two days in the week, we ſhould have all our *ſalmon rivers* in leſs than five years full of that delicious animal. And the river *Severn* alone, which breeds the very beſt quality, and is now almoſt empty, would produce not only ſufficient for the towns on its banks, but amply ſupply the London market. It would be well alſo to enlarge the meſh of the nets by an act of Parliament, if only one quarter of an inch, or even the eighth of an inch, but enforce the law with the utmoſt rigour. From the ſize of ſome ſalmon brought to London and openly ſold, it is evident the acts are groſsly evaded, and therefore every fiſhmonger who bought a ſalmon under a certain weight ſhould be liable to a heavy fine, and the fiſherman a ſevere puniſhment; for the cupidity and obſtinacy of the fiſherman not only materially injures the country, but his own permanent intereſt; for he might, with a little patience, get ten times the weight he now does. When the preſent price of two ſhillings per pound is now paid in London for ſalmon, and not likely to be plentiful and cheap again, without parliamentary interference, no doubt it will ſhortly be attended to with zeal and complete effect.

But is it not a ſhame to the internal regulation of the metropolis of the empire, that *Paris*, diſtant one hundred and forty miles from the ſea, and no tide navigation, ſhould be, not only more plentifully ſupplied with ſea-fiſh, than London, but commonly at half the price? As to freſh-water fiſh, there is no compariſon in the ſupply of the two cities, *Paris* having conſtantly abundance, and *London* next to none. There is alſo a glaring abſurdity and miſmanagement to be noticed at Billingſgate, where we obſerve conſtantly in time of peace a number of Dutch boats, loaded with turbot, plaice, flounders, eels, &c.; but what increaſes the ſurpriſe is, the Dutch fiſhermen buy the lamprey fiſh, the beſt bait for the turbot, in our own rivers. Surely this matter merits the attention of the lord mayor and aldermen, that ſome effective plan may be adopted to ſupply London ourſelves, without being obliged to pay a tribute in caſh of 60,000l. and upwards yearly, to our more induſtrious neighbours and rivals, and for what may be ſaid to belong to us.

## ACCOUNT OF THE OUADELIM AND LABDESSEBA ARABS—CHARACTER OF BRISSON.

*From a Hiſtorical and Philoſophical Sketch of the Diſcoveries and Settlements of the Europeans in Northern and Weſtern Africa, &c.*

M. De Brisson, after having made ſeveral voyages to Africa, was wrecked a little to the north of Cape Blanc, and fell into the hands of the Labdeſſeba Arabs. After eſcaping the ſhoals, his companions and he aſcended the rocks on the ſhore, from the ſummits of which they ſaw the country expand in an immenſe plain, covered with white ſand, over which were thinly ſcattered a few creeping plants reſembling branches of coral. The ſeed of theſe plants was ſimilar in form to that of muſtard but extremely ſmall. The Arabs, who collect it to form an edible paſte, term it avezoud. The diſtant hills, covered with wild fern, preſented the appearance of an extenſive foreſt Proceeding towards ſome camels which they obſerved, they were diſcovered by ſome children tending the goats, and the alarm was ſoon ſpread to the tents of the Arabs, who quickly advanced to meet them with frightful ſhrieks and geſticulations. Terror ſeized the companions of M. de Briſſon as the Arabs advanced; and the poliſhed ſteel of their weapons reflected the ſun beams; they diſperſed themſelves in confuſion; and were quickly overpowered, ſtripped, and plundered. Briſſon and eleven others ſurrendered themſelves to the *Talbe*, or prieſt, who was unarmed, and were conducted to a wretched hut, covered with moſs, at the diſtance of a league from the ſhore. Here, during the abſence of Sidi Mahomet, the prieſt, who was of the tribe of Labdeſſeba, they were attacked and maltreated by a party of the Ouadelims, and, during the buſtle which enſued, Briſſon had almoſt loſt his life. Inſtead of compaſſionating his forlorn ſituation, the women threw ſand into his eyes, as they ſaid to dry his eye-lids. The Arabs, into whoſe hands he had fallen, had only come down to the ſea coaſt to gather wild grain, three days before the ſhipwreck; and to preſerve their booty, they immediately retreated to the interior part of the deſert A guide preceded the horde, to place at intervals ſmall pyramids of ſtone, to direct their courſe, at a diſtance from every hoſtile tribe. After paſſing ſome very high mountains, wholly covered with ſmall greyiſh pebbles, as ſharp as flints, they deſcended into a ſandy plain overſpread with thorns and thiſtles. When Briſſon was unable to walk, on account of the bleeding of his feet, he was mounted on a camel, the briſtly hair and hard trot of which ſoon excoriated him ſo much, that the blood run copiouſly down its flanks. By throwing heated ſtones into a wooden veſſel, filled with barley meal, diluted with water procured on the ſea-ſhore, preſerved in a goat-ſkin, and mixed with pitch to prevent putrefaction, the Arabs prepared a kind of ſoup, which they kneaded with their hands, and ate unchewed. They roaſted a goat in heated ſand, ate its fat raw, and, after having devoured the fleſh, gnawed the bones, and ſcraped them with their nails, threw them to Briſſon and his companions, deſiring them to eat quickly, and load the camels, that the journey might not be impeded Proceeding eaſtward, they croſſed a vaſt plain, covered with ſmall ſtones, white as ſnow, round and flat as a lentil, where not a ſingle plant was produced. The earth beneath their feet reſounded dull and hollow, and the ſmall ſtones pricked them like ſparks of fire. The reflection of the rays of the ſun from the ſand was ſcorching; the atmoſphere was loaded with a red vapour,

and the country appeared as if filled with flaming volcanos. Neither birds nor inſects could be ſeen in the air. The profound ſilence was frightful. If a gentle breeze ever aroſe it produced extreme languor, chopping of the lips, burning heat of the ſkin, with ſmall ſmarting pimples. This plain was even ſhunned by wild beaſts. After traverſing this plain, they entered another, where the wind had thrown up in furrows the ſand, which was of a reddiſh colour. On the tops of the furrows grew a few ſweet-ſcented plants, which were devoured by the camels. On quitting this ſandy plain, they entered a valley ſurrounded by mountains, where the ſoil was white and ſlimy, and where they found water of a noxious ſmell, covered with green moſs, and ſoon after diſcovered a horde of the friendly tribe Rouſſye. Sidi Sellem one of the chiefs of this horde, and brother-in-law to Sidi Mahomet, propoſed to Briſſon to put himſelf under his protection, and offered to purchaſe him; to which Briſſon, who expected ſoon to reach either Senegal or Morocco, gave a firm refuſal. After another journey of ſixteen days, they arrived at the tents of the Labdeſſeba horde, to which Sidi Mahomet belonged. The tents pitched among thick buſhy trees, and the numerous flocks feeding along the ſides of the hills, preſented at a diſtance an aſpect of happineſs and paſtoral ſimplicity. On approaching near, the trees of beautiful green foliage proved to be only old gummy ſtumps, almoſt void of branches, ſo encircled with thorns, that their ſhade was inacceſſible. The women approached with loud cries and the moſt fawning ſervility to welcome their tyrants, to throw ſtones at the Chriſtians and ſpit in their faces, while the children imitated the example of their mothers. Briſſon, who endeavoured to ingratiate himſelf with his maſter's favourite, not only failed in this, but incurred her implacable reſentment, through his irritability, which to the Arab women ſeemed extremely to reſemble petulance. During his reſidence with Sidi Mahomet, the hardſhips he endured were almoſt incredible. With the exceſſive heat, the milk of the ſheep, goats, and camels diminiſhed, and then the dogs fared better than the Chriſtians, who were forced to ſubſiſt on wild herbs and raw ſnails. When the rains fell, and the leaſt preſſure made the water to ſpring up through the ſandy ſoil, the Chriſtians ſlept behind a buſh, unſheltered, on the bare ground. Briſſon and his maſter ſometimes reaſoned about religion, when the latter always anſwered the harangues of the former by declaring, that he preferred a bowl of churned milk to ſuch abſurdities. Several of his companions periſhed, and were left by the Arabs to be devoured by the ravens, while in the ſtruggles of death. One of them was ſuppoſed to be murdered by his maſter for milking his camels clandeſtinely. An application made by Briſſon to the conſul at Mogador, by a letter entruſted to a Jewiſh merchant, was fruſtrated through the negligence of the vice-conſul; and the Labdeſſeba Arabs thought the journey too dangerous to be encountered for the ranſom of their ſlaves. The drought became ſo exceſſive, that no paſturage could be found for the flocks; upon which the tribes of Ouadelim and Labdeſſeba, after holding a conſultation, determined to go in ſearch of new habitations. The horde, to which Briſſon's maſter belonged, was one of thoſe that remained behind, while the Oudelims extended their ravages to Guadnum, at the diſtance of 300 leagues from their former reſidence. Thoſe who remained behind, ſubſiſted for a ſhort period, but were ſoon reduced to the utmoſt extremities, by the failure of paſturage and water. They were forced to kill their camels and goats,

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in order to obtain the water in their ſtomachs, which was of a greeniſh colour, and extremely diſagreeable. In this dreadful ſituation he was purchaſed by Sidi Selem, the brother in-law of his maſter, with whom he immediately departed for Morocco. On their journey, the appearance which the country preſented was uniform and wild. Wide ſandy plains, terminated by a bare horizon of bleak rocky hills, filled up this blank in nature. The plains were covered frequently with calcined flints reſembling a ſmith's charcoal. In one place, they obſerved ſome whitiſh earth, ove which the trunks of trees were heaped in confuſion, with their roots torn off. Their bark was entirely peeled, and their branches, brittle as glaſs, were twiſted like cords. Their wood was yelloviſh, like the wood of liquorice, and the heart of the trees was filled with a powder very hard to the touch. Neither the wood, nor the encloſed duſt, nor the calcined ſtones, had either taſte or ſmell. At ſome diſtance, the mountains, which were extremely high, ſeemed to be piled above each other in immenſe ranges, from whence enormous blocks appeared to have fallen, and to have been ſhattered to pieces before reaching the ground. Theſe detached maſſes, over which other rocks hung ſuſpended, formed immenſe caverns, and covered the vallies. From another quarter, two fountains iſſued, one of which drew along in its courſe a black ſlimy matter of a ſulphureous ſmell. The other, ſeparated from the firſt by a ſmall iſthmus of ſand, of the breadth of 12 or 15 paces, was clearer than chryſtal. In a valley, which appeared at firſt ſight extremely circumſcribed by the ſurrounding mountains, and the detached rocks which were heaped up in promiſcuous confuſion, Briſſon diſcovered an aſtoniſhing variety of ſcenery. At the entrance of the valley, the ground was moiſt and furrowed, as if it had been formerly watered by winding rivulets. The borders of theſe furrows were covered with beds of pebbles, and cruſted over with a nitrous kind of ice. The rocks which encloſed the furrows were covered with the ſame, and reſembled caſcades. Thick reddiſh roots and branches, covered with leaves, like thoſe of the laurel, crept across the different crevices. As he advanced, pyramids of great ſtones, white as alabaſter, appeared towering above each other, and ſeemed to mark the borders of a bank. Lofty date trees, whoſe trunks were warped even to the top, roſe behind the pyramids, with palm trees, the height and colour of which exhibited proofs of their high antiquity. Others of theſe were thrown down, and lay ſtripped of the bark; they crumbled to pieces upon being touched; and the filaments under the bark were covered with a ſaltiſh powder, clear as cryſtal. The roots which hung down the rocks were glutinous, and the bark broke off at the ſlighteſt touch. Advancing nearer Morocco, they found lofty mountains covered with ſtones of roſe, violet, citron, and green colours; and obſerved foreſts at a diſtance. On their approach they were aſtoniſhed to ſee the trunks of trees deſcending from the centres of rocks, and apparently hanging down like fruits, while the roebucks courſed, one after another, over the hanging rocks, and the trees that hung ſuſpended in the air. Briſſon remarks, that no trees in theſe foreſts are injured by lightening except one, the leaf of which reſembles that of the gum-tree or common parſley. Before reaching Guadnum, they arrived at the habitations of the tribe Telkennes, who reſide among mountains of ſand, as if they endeavoured to hide themſelves from the light of the ſun. It is almoſt impoſſible to penetrate their retreats, unleſs a perſon be acquainted with the paſſes of the

the ſand hills. The plains in their neighbourhood ſwarm with enormous ſerpents. At laſt they reached Guadnum, the aſylum of the moſt daring rebels of all the Arabian tribes, the mart of the inhabitants of the deſart, who come there to barter their camels, pelitry, gum, &c for woolen ſtuffs, half white and half crimſon; for wheat, barley, dates, horſes, tobacco, gunpowder, combs, and mirrors. This trade is entirely carried on by the Jews. The inhabitants live in a ſtate of mutual diſtruſt; their houſes are guarded by large dogs, and alſo their perſons, when they walk through the city. Leaving Guadnum, they arrived at Mogadore, and were delivered up to the Governor, who ſent them with an eſcort to the Emperor, at Morocco, by whom he was ſoon after ſet at liberty. The character of the inhabitants of Morocco differs little from that of the Arabs of the deſart: they are not ſo ſtout a make, but of a fairer complexion; more accuſtomed to the ſight of Europeans, but equally addicted to inſulting them. The earthen ruinous walls of the palace reſembled the incloſure of a church-yard; the outſide of the ſeraglio was not unlike a barn, and the houſes of the city of a very bad conſtruction.

The narrative of Briſſon repreſents the Moors and the Arabs of the Deſart in the moſt unfavourable point of view. Inflamed with reſentment at the inſults to which he was expoſed from the religious bigotry of the Mahometans, and ſoured with the hardſhips he endured in the deſart, to which the Arabs were equally obnoxious, but which they were more able to encounter, he gives every circumſtance the moſt malicious conſtruction. To a Frenchman of fine feelings, that appearance of inſenſibility which miſery produces, aſſumed the form of deliberate cruelty. The general outline of the picture he delineates ſeems to be ſufficiently correct, but the minute figures are probably in the ſtyle of caricature. Like a certain painter of the Flemiſh ſchool, he cannot be charged with wilful exaggeration; but the rancour of his ulcerated mind darkened the faces of his devils, and gave their features a peculiar expreſſion of malice. As he traverſed ſome of the diſtricts of the deſart at a great diſtance from the ſhore, his remarks on the manners of the Arabs who inhabit the interior, are extremely intereſting.

*Of the Ouadelim and Labdeſſeba.*

Of the inhabitants of the interior regions of Sahara, the Ouadelim and Labdeſſeba are the moſt formidable, who often extend their ravages to the very gates of Morocco. Their hordes are frequently intermingled with thoſe of the Rouſſye, Rathidium, Chelus, Tucanois and Ouadeli tribes, as they have no diſtinct boundaries, and change their habitations, as the deſart affords paſturage and water. They are tall, handſome, ſtout and vigorous men. Their hair is briſtled, and their nails, which they often uſe in battle, as long as claws; large hanging ears and a long beard, give them a ſtern ferocious air. The Ouadelim, in particular, are fierce, arrogant and warlike, but ſoon diſpirited by obſtinate reſiſtance, eſpecially when they have not a decided ſuperiority, in numbers. In their hordes they lodge by families, in tents which are covered with a thick cloth of camels hair, which the women ſpin and weave upon a loom ſo ſmall, that they work ſitting on the ground. The furniture of their tents conſiſt of two large ſacks of leather, in which they keep old clothes and pieces of old iron, three or four goat-ſkins for holding milk and water, two large ſtones for grinding their barley, a ſmaller one for driving the pins of their tents, an ozier matting, which ſerves for a bed, a thick carpet for a covering,

couering, a ſmall kettle, and ſome wooden diſhes, with pack ſaddles for their camels. The perſon who, beſides theſe articles, poſſeſſes a few horſes, camels, ſheep and goats, is reckoned wealthy, as there are many Arabs who only poſſeſs ſheep and goats. Except ſore eyes and the cholic, they are ſubject to few endemic diſeaſes. The firſt diſorder is cauſed by the reflection of light from the burning ſands of the deſart, the other proceeds from the verdigreaſe which contaminates all their victuals. Their kettles are not tinned, and never waſhed, ſo that they are quite cruſted over with verdigreaſe, the virulence of which is probably diminiſhed by the quantity of milk they uſe. When they reſide long in one place, they ſometimes plow the ſpots which are moiſtened by the rain, and ſprinkle them with ſeed in a careleſs manner. Plentiful crops are often thus produced; but, inſtead of waiting till the grain attains maturity, they cut it down, and dry it over hot cinders. Treachery and perfidy are the innate vices of the Arabs; aſſaſſinations are frequent; no man truſts the promiſe of another; no man makes a written agreement, as the poignard cancels all bonds and obligations. The men often relate their exploits to each other; the embelliſhing of a ſtory is ſucceeded by a charge of falſehood, and the poignard ſolves every difficulty. The ancient rites of hoſpitality, however, are practiſed among theſe tribes, in their utmoſt extent. The Arab, who, in the field, is a rapacious plunderer, becomes liberal and generous as ſoon as he enters his tent. War is only a ſpecies of rapine, and the victory is decided at the firſt ſhock. The Arab is devoid of ſanguinary courage; he attacks only to plunder, and never thinks that booty is to be put in competition with his life. When the battle is ended, each party make graves for the ſlain, and encloſe the tombs with mounds of ſtones. The ages of the warriors are denoted by the ſpace of ground which the grave occupies, and the funeral proceſſion is cloſed by the howls of the females.

The women never aſſume the name of their huſbands, and never eat with them at meals. They are faithful to their huſbands, and cannot be divorced except by the decree of the ſeniors of the horde. The Arabs diſplay their opulence by the ornaments of their women, whoſe ears, arms, and legs, are generally adorned with rings of gold and ſilver. An Arab beauty muſt have long teeth ſhooting out of her mouth, a body extremely thick, and limbs of the longeſt ſize. At the birth of a ſon, every woman, to teſtify her joy, blackens her face for 40 days. At the birth of a daughter, ſhe only daubs the half of her face, during the ſpace of 20 days. A mother treats her ſon with the ſame reſpect as her huſband, almoſt as ſoon as he is able to walk; ſhe prepares his food, ſerves him, and eats when he has finiſhed his repaſt. In the education of their young men, the moſt important acquiſitions are dexterity in the uſe of the poignard, ſkill in embowelling their enemies with their long nails and a plauſible air in concealing a falſehood. More rude and ferocious than the tribes whoſe territories lie upon the ſhore of the ſea, the Labdeſſeba and Ouadelim Arabs are alſo more confined and illiberal in their ideas, not only believing that they are the firſt nation in the world, but fancying that the ſun riſes only for them. Briſſon relates, that ſome of them expreſſed this idea in unequivocal terms. "Behold," ſaid they, "that luminary, "which is unknown in thy country. "During the night, thou art not en- "lightened, as we are, by that hea- "venly body, which regulates our "days and our faſts. His children "(the ſtars,) point out to us the "hours of prayer. You have nei-

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"ther trees nor camels, ſheep, goats, "nor dogs. Are your women ſimi "lar to ours?" "How long didſt "thou remain in the womb of thy "mother," ſaid another "As long," replied Briſſon, "as thou did in that of thine." "Indeed," ſaid a third, counting the fingers and toes of the Frenchman, "he is made like us, he "differs only in his colour and lan- "guage." "Do you ſow barley in "your houſes?" ſaid the Arabs, alluding to the ſhips of the Europeans. "No," ſaid Briſſon, "we ſow in "fields almoſt in the ſame ſeaſon as "you." "Huw!" cried ſeveral, "do you inhabit the earth? we be "lieved that you were born and liv- "ed upon the ſea." Theſe Arabs, according to the Turkiſh proverb, believe that all the world is like their father's houſe: unacquainted with the manners of other nations, and unaccuſtomed to reflect upon the cauſes of national character, every variation from their own cuſtoms appears not only ridiculous, but monſtrous; every difference of opinion not only abſurd, but criminal. This ignorance of the Arabs, conjoined with their local and religious prejudices, enables us to account for the inſulting treatment, which Briſſon and his companions received, without having recourſe to inherent depravity of nature. In the 15th century, millions of Indians were maſſacred in America by the Spaniards, becauſe they were thought to have the faces of monkeys; and, in a ſolemn council of eccleſiaſtics, the negroes were condemned to ſlavery, becauſe they had the colour of the damned. Many of our early navigators relate, with great complacency, the moſt abominable murders, the moſt ſhocking maſſacres, which they committed, without the leaſt remorſe becauſe their inoffenſive victims were ignorant of the Chriſtian religion. Inſtances of the moſt atrocious nature, even unparalleled by the barbarities of the Moors of Barbary and the Sahara, occur in almoſt every relation of African as well as American diſcoveries. The cruelty of the women and children might eaſily proceed from infantine curioſity, from the vanity of exhibiting their courage, or from an ardent deſire of diſplaying their affection to their huſbands or fathers. Is not the method by which civilized Europeans diſplay their patriotiſm, and their affection for their friends, very ſimilar to that of the Arabs? They do not indeed, in common caſes, treat their priſoners with wanton barbarity, but they pour forth the groſſeſt invectives againſt hoſtile nations, and echo the moſt ſcurrilous miſrepreſentations of their character. Such coincidences ſhow, that the radical principles of the human conſtitution are every where the ſame, however they may happen to be modified by adventitious circumſtances; that civilized ſociety is not the cauſe of evil and vice, ſince the caprice of the ſavage may convert his ſtupidity into the moſt ferocious and inhuman paſſion.

## OUTLINE OF NORTH GUINEA OR NEGRITIA—GENERAL CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY AND INHABITANTS—ORIGIN OF THE NAME GUINEA—KINGDOM OF GUALATA OR WALET—AND OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

*From the Same.*

AN intelligent traveller, who traverſes Egypt or Barbary, will read the degeneracy of the modern inhabitants in the monuments of paſt ages, and trace the veſtiges of former civilization and grandeur amid peſtilential marſhes and ſultry ſands, where the grey firmament bounds the deſart, and the ſilence is only broken by the cry of the jackal. At every ſtep he ſees fertile fields abandoned to deſolation; villages deſerted and cities ruined.

ruined. He meets the mutilated remains of antiquity; the wrecks of temples, palaces, and fortifications, pillars, aqueducts, and ſepulchres; and perceives that the land has devoured its inhabitants! Winding towards the weſt, along the ſhore of the Sebara, where life and vegetation almoſt ceaſe, where there are no ruins but the ruins of nature, and where only a few ſtraggling Arabs, like evil genii, live in deſpite of deſolation, he at laſt approaches a more fertile region, and the foreſts of gum-trees become more numerous. The gum-tree is a ſpecies of Acacia, evergreen, with long rough narrow leaves, full of prickles and bearing a white flower. The principal gum foreſts lie about 60 leagues from Portendic and 80 from Arguin. Here the deſart terminates in vague and ill-defined boundaries, and the proper territory of the negroes commences, which the Arabs term Biled al Soudan or Biled al Abiad, the land of the Blacks, or the Land of Slaves. Along the coaſt, the ſoil is of very unequal quality. From Cape Blanco to the river Gambia, it is ſandy, with a large mixture of broken ſhells, and in many places the ſand is covered with a rich black mould. The moſt barren tracts are covered with buſhes and long graſs; but over the black mould the vegetation is luxuriant, and the trees of vaſt dimenſions. From the Gambia to Rio Nunez, according to Adamſon, the ſoil both of the ſea-coaſt and of the interior diſtricts is of incomparable fertility. Whether any of theſe regions have ever been inhabited by powerful civilized nations, is uncertain: There are vaſt chaſms in the hiſtory of ancient nations, which elude all our reſearches: We cannot penetrate the gloom of the remote ages. The early civilization of ſouth Africa is atteſted by numerous ancient authorities; and ſome authors, with Bruce and Volney, believe that the elements of the arts and ſciences were diſcovered in the Thebaid and Abyſſinia, by a nation of a dark complexion and woolly hair. "The "Thebans," ſays Diodorus, "conſider themſelves as the moſt ancient "people on the earth; and aſſert, "that with them originated philoſophy, and the ſcience of the ſtars. "Their ſituation, it is true, is infinitely favourable to aſtronomical "obſervation, and they have a more "accurate diviſion of time into "months and years, than other nations." The ſame opinion he attributes to the Ethiopians. "The Ethiopians conceive themſelves to be "of greater antiquity than any other "nation; and it is probable that, "born under the ſun's path, its "warmth may have ripened them "earlier than other men. They ſuppoſe themſelves alſo to be the inventors of divine worſhip, of feſtivals, of ſolemn aſſemblies, of ſacrifices, and every other religious "practice. They affirm that the "Egyptians are one of their colonies, "and that the Delta, which was formerly ſea, became land by the conglomeration of the earth of the "higher country, which was waſhed "down by the Nile. They have, like "the Egyptians, two ſpecies of letters, hieroglyphics, and the alphabet; but, among the Egyptians, "the firſt was known only to the "prieſts, and by them tranſmitted "from father to ſon, whereas both "ſpecies are common among the Ethiopians." "The Ethiopians," ſays Lucian, "were the firſt who invented the ſcience of the ſtars, and "gave names to the planets; not at "random, and without meaning, but "deſcriptive of the qualities which "they conceived them to poſſeſs; "and it was from them that this art "paſſed in an imperfect ſtate to the "Egyptians." But whatever opinion we adopt concerning the early civilization of the ancient Egyptians and Ethiopians, it will be eaſily allowed

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that neither tradition, hiſtory, nor ancient monuments, ſeem to ſhow that the inhabitants of Nigritia have ever exiſted in a ſtate of high refinement. Their ſoil eaſily ſupplies the neceſſities of life; and their artificial wants are not ſo numerous as to prevent gratification. They are unacquainted with the dexterity and diſpatch which the diviſion of labour produces; they have no conception of the increaſe of power, which ariſes from the combination of ſolitary efforts into one complex operation. Their exertions are individual and deſultory; for unpoliſhed tribes dwell on the detail, while refined nations generalize their knowledge. When we conſider the imperfection of their tools, and their ignorance of machinery; when we alſo recollect that the ſame individual ſpins, weaves, ſews, hunts, fiſhes, and forms his baſkets, fiſhing-tackle, and inſtruments of agriculture, the neatneſs of their manufacture in iron, gold, filagree-work, cotton-matting, and baſket-work, may excite our admiration. They alſo make ſalt and ſoap, and dye cloths with conſiderable ſkill. Even the rudeſt tribes make their own fiſhing-tackle, canoes, and implements.

The ſtaple commodities of Africa, before the Dutch had entered into competition with the Portuguese, before the ſugar plantations had been eſtabliſhed, and the European inhabitants of the Weſt Indies had diveſted themſelves of their buccaneering character,—were gold, ivory, wax, gums, oſtrich feathers, medicinal and dye-woods, which were purchaſed with glaſs beads, coarſe woollen cloths, brandy, and trinkets of braſs and iron. But when the ſugar plantations in the Weſt Indies had attained maturity, the trade in African produce gradually declined; even thoſe denominated wood veſſels, engaged, as far as poſſible, in the purchaſing of ſlaves, and the influence of Eaſt and Weſt Indian intereſt operated irreſiſtibly in diſcouraging the importation of raw materials, ſo that valuable commodities have often been left to rot on the coaſt. "If every "man," ſaid Dr Smeathman, "knew "that his own happineſs depended "on making others happy, all man-"kind would ſoon be ſo." It is difficult, however, to convince an individual, and almoſt impoſſible to convince any aſſociation of men, that ſelf intereſt is beſt promoted by generoſity. The immenſe profits which have been derived from the ſlave-trade, in a period very ſhort, when compared with that which agriculture requires, will always attach thoſe individuals to whom intereſt is a ſtronger motive than humanity. The operations of agriculture are ſlow and tedious, eſpecially where cultivation has never arrived at great extent, the profits of commerce in raw materials, as well as manufactures, are gradual, though certain, always requiring perſeverance and induſtry. To agriculture and the trade in raw commodities, the ſlave-trade bears the ſame relation, as the acquiſition of wealth by robbery and rapine, to the acquiſition of wealth by honeſt induſtry. It is not therefore ſurpriſing, that a traffic ſo much accommodated to the indolence, to the impatience, and to the ferocity of rude tribes, ſhould have prevailed over the ſimple barter of productions raiſed by length of time and perſevering labour. It is not ſurpriſing, that atrocious outrages and incredible barbarities have been often committed by traders equally illiterate and diſſolute, when the man, who can collect around him two or three hundred people, acquires all the power and influence of an African chief. Theſe traders, by introducing a general inſecurity and anarchy, and by eſtabliſhing a chain of factories along the coaſt, which mutually cooperate in accompliſhing their plans; by connecting themſelves with ſome of the chiefs, and ſecuring their influence

fluence by granting extenſive credit, have obtained a kind of empire over the weſtern coaſt of Africa, which reaches far into the interior diſtricts of the country. Theſe large credits, which are incompatible with ordinary commerce, and peculiar to the ſlave-trade, are its principal ſupport, and legalize all its enormities. By diſtributing their goods among the chiefs, the traders acquire a right to ſeize both the chiefs and their ſubjects at ſome future period, without forfeiting their character, or violating the cuſtoms of Africa. If an African contract a debt, every perſon of the ſame community is liable to ſuffer the penalty of his failure; and the ſlave-trade, by the country-law denominated *Panyaring*, ſeizes without diſcrimination, the wife or child of the debtor, an inhabitant of the ſame town, or a ſtranger that there has ſought protection. At one time, a wife is ſold by her huſband to avoid the imminent danger of failure in credit, and is ſeen weeping in a ſlave ſhip for the infant from which ſhe was torn. At another, a free boy is ſent with a meſſage, ſeized for the debt of ſome inhabitant of the ſame town, and ſold for a ſlave before he can be redeemed. The Africans, afraid of living as detached individuals, congregate in towns, under the protection of a chief, whom they call their father. He is corrupted by preſents of liquor, and inveigled by the trader to receive goods upon credit: the ſlave-trader makes war upon the chief to recover the debt, and his people are killed or ſold to the ſlave-veſſels. A chief, who is indebted to the traders, ſails up a river, and lands at a town, under the pretext of friendſhip. He makes a ſpeech to the chiefs and the inhabitants, expatiates on the ſhameful injuſtice of former traders, and declares that he intends to trade fairly with them as friends and brothers. He opens a puncheon of rum, and invites them to ſit round and drink. At night, when the party is drunk, he cauſes them to be fettered, and carries them to the trader to redeem his credit. Free men are frequently purchaſed by the traders from thoſe whom they know have no right to ſell them, and every enormity is palliated by the individual, with the ſtale and ſilly pretext, that though he ſhould renounce the practice, it would yet be continued by others. By theſe methods, the population on the coaſt has been much diminiſhed, and the intercourſe of towns and diſtricts rendered dangerous: the people are rendered more barbarous than in the interior parts of the country, where there are many conſiderable towns that carry on an extenſive trade, and have made great progreſs in civilization. It has been obſerved, by thoſe who have attended moſt accurately to the diſpoſitions and manners of the natives of the coaſt, that thoſe who reſide in the neighbourhood of the ſlave factories, are moſt addicted to drunkenneſs, moſt ſuſpicious of whites, moſt crafty, ſavage, and ferocious, as well as moſt ſelfiſh, unreaſonable, and encroaching. Thus the ſlave-trade not only debaſes the underſtanding, and degrades the moral character of the natives of Africa, but urges in its defence thoſe very vicious propenſities which it has foſtered. Theſe abſurd aſperſions on national character, which have, in the caſe of Africans, been thrown out with the vileſt intentions, have excited the indignation of ſenſible natives more than all the injuries to which the ſable race have been expoſed. The late John Henry Naimbanna, ſon of the king of Sierra Leona, when in England, exhibited the moſt jealous ſenſibility where the honour of his country was concerned. A perſon, who had made a public aſſertion very degrading to the African character, being mentioned before him, he uſed ſome vindictive language; and the Chriſtian duty of for-

giving injuries being ſuggeſted to him, he made the following animated declaration:

If a man rob me of my money, I can forgive him; if a man ſhould ſhoot at me, or try to ſtab me, I can forgive him; if a man ſhould ſell me and all my family to a ſlave-ſhip, ſo that we ſhould paſs all the reſt of our days in ſlavery, in the Weſt Indies, I can forgive him; but, (added he, riſing from his ſeat with much emotion), if a man takes away the character of the people of my country, I never can forgive him. If a man ſhould try to kill me, or ſhould ſell me and my family for ſlaves, he would do an injury to as many as he might kill or ſell; but if any one takes away the character of black people, that man injures black people all over the world; and, when he has once taken away their character, there is nothing which he may not do to black people ever after. The man will beat black men, and ſay, O, it is only a black man, why ſhould not I beat him? That man will make ſlaves of black people; for, when he has taken away their character, he will ſay, O, they are only black people, why ſhould not I make them ſlaves? That man will take away all the people of Africa, if he can catch them; and if you aſk him, But why do you take away all theſe people? he will ſay, O, they are only black people, they are not like white people, why ſhould not I take them? That is the reaſon why I cannot forgive the man who takes away the character of the people of my country." The negro character certainly varies with the local peculiarities of education, manners, and habits; ſome nations are more crafty, more ferocious, and uncivilized than others; but they are neither incurably ſtupid, ignorant, nor wicked; nor can they be charged with greater enormities than other nations in the ſame ſtate of civilization. As the proceſs of deterioration has been going on without intermiſſion for about two centuries, it ought not to excite our ſurpriſe, if the negro character had even acquired a peculiar degree of malignancy. The emotions in the breaſt of the ſavage derive a degree of wildneſs and ferocity from the ruggedneſs of the objects which ſurround him; numerous objects affect his mind, which do not injure his perſon; and whatever acts upon the moral frame, tends to eſtabliſh a phyſical habit. The expreſſion of the features is gradually moulded to characterize the predominant paſſion, and every affection of the corporeal ſyſtem re-acts upon the animating mind. Should therefore the negro character have actually degenerated, this would not conſtitute an anamolous fact in the hiſtory of man. Where the intellectual powers are left uncultivated, the paſſions acquire ſuperior energy and violence. The underſtanding is much leſs cultivated among the Negroes than among Europeans; but their paſſions, whether benevolent or malevolent, are proportionably more violent. No people are more ſenſible of diſreſpect, contempt, or injury, and none are more prompt or violent in reſenting them. But though their tempers are violent, they are not unmanageable: Though addicted to hatred and revenge, they are equally ſuſceptible of love, affection, and gratitude. In maternal, filial, and fraternal affection, they muſt be allowed to ſurpaſs Europeans; though the ardour of their paternal and conjugal affections be damped by the practice of polygamy, which cannot fail to diſſipate the energies of the moſt tender paſſions. To unprotected ſtrangers their hoſpitality is liberal, diſintereſted, and free from oſtentation; to white perſons in whom they have confidence, their partiality is exceſſive, extending even to their dreſs, commodities, and manners. It is true, that in thoſe diſtricts where the ſlave-trade chiefly prevails,

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the inhabitants are ſhy and reſerved, and always carry arms in their hands; but this is the neceſſary effect of that inſecurity which the practice of kidnapping has introduced. It is true, that in their intercourſe with Europeans, both fraud and violence are often diſplayed; but theſe are the conſequence of the frauds of Europeans, and their own inaccurate notions of property. As the Europeans practiſe every ſpecies of injuſtice, not only with reſpect to the quantity of trading goods, but alſo by their adulteration; as they uſe every degree of fraud and violence in trepanning their perſons,—the natives, in order to trade on equal terms, are forced to reſort to a ſimilar conduct. Their ideas with reſpect to property are very different from thoſe of Europeans. Occupied chiefly by their natural wants, they eaſily part with their ſuperfluities to thoſe who may want them. In their rude arts there is no diviſion of labour; in the cultivation of their fields, there is not even an individuality. The inhabitants of every diſtrict carry on their agricultural operations in concert, and ſhare, in common, the products of their harveſt. From this arrangement, the idea of a common intereſt is continually ſuggeſted to the canton or diſtrict; but the idea of excluſive property is at the ſame time rendered more indefinite and vague. The unlimited exerciſe of the law of hoſpitality renders the poſſeſſion of property more uſeleſs, as well as more uncertain, as the induſtrious are forced to ſhare their ſuperfluities with the indolent. If a perſon has been negligent in providing the neceſſaries of life, he has only to diſcover where there is proviſion, and he muſt obtain a ſhare If he enter a houſe during a repaſt, and give the uſual ſalutation, the maſter muſt invite him to partake. The laws of hoſpitality are not reſtricted to diet; and begging is not reckoned diſgraceful. Thoſe who are indolent in the occupations of planting or hunting, commonly diſplay no greater activity in trade. Theſe ſavage philoſophers are ſtrenuous advocates for *equality of property*, and are convinced that no perſon has a right to enjoy any ſuperfluity which is needed by another. The conſequence of this ſublime doctrine is, that if an induſtrious man procures a ſpare ſhirt, a pair of trowſers, or any kind of utenſil, the firſt perſon to whom its poſſeſſion would be convenient, may demand its reſignation with the utmoſt propriety. In this caſe, the poſſeſſor dare not give a ſimple refuſal; *he muſt talk the palaver*, or reply to the reaſons which the beggar offers, with others for its detention. When the pleaders on both ſides happen to be eloquent, the ſubject is often worn uſeleſs by the poſſeſſor, before the cauſe can be terminated. Thus there are few motives for perſonal aſſiduity, as the rich are only the ſtewards of the poor. In a rude ſtate, man is rather made for feeling than thinking. To relieve the liſtleſsneſs, occaſioned by the abſence of powerful external impreſſions, when the reſource of induſtry fails, from the deficiency of motives to exertion, he is apt to have recourſe to the artificial exhilaration which intoxication produces. In a ſtate of intoxication, reaſon and propriety of conduct deſert the moſt refined and civilized men, but the brutal propenſities of the ſavage are aggravated to diabolical frenzy. In this frantic ſtate, the negro chiefs have often been induced to make bargains moſt prejudicial to their intereſts, and to iſſue orders moſt fatal to their ſubjects, that in their ſober hours they would gladly retract.

Though on the coaſt of Africa, from Arguin to Adel, numerous commercial eſtabliſhments have been formed by different nations ſince it was firſt diſcovered by the Portugueze, the natives of all thoſe countries have been ſuffered to remain in their ori-

ginal rude ſtate. Till lately, the Portugueze were the only nation that, with their ſubjugation, had attempted their improvement. The Portugueze did not confine themſelves to trading factories, but formed large colonies under a regular government on the coaſts. They attempted to inſtruct the natives in the cultivation of their ſoil, and taught them a religion which tended to ſoften their manners as well as to reform their morals. In Loango, Congo, Angola, and Benguila, they have been ſo ſedulous in the converſion of the negroes, that they are believed to have made them better Chriſtians than themſelves. From Benin, Guinea, and Negritia, they were expelled by the other European powers, co operating with the natives, before their eſtabliſhments had acquired ſolidity. They have ſtill various factories in theſe countries; and, at different places of the coaſt, a mongrel race are found, who boaſt their Portugueze extraction, though they have adopted the manners of the negroes and their modes of life. In colour they are hardly diſtinguiſhable from the darkeſt negroes; a fact which ſeems to ſhow, that Europeans, adopting the negro manner of life, would in time acquire the negroe hue. In ſeveral of theſe countries, the Portugueze miſſions, from the want of a ſteady and perſevering ſupport, have experienced a great declination of influence. Their nation, however, has the credit of trading in Africa produce to greater extent than any other nation, and of carrying on the ſlave-trade with as much humanity as it is poſſible to unite with ſo inhuman a traffic. Their ſlave-veſſels are never crowded, and are navigated chiefly by black mariners, who ſympathize more with the ſufferings of their countrymen than the whites. Before the ſlaves are ſhipped, they are catechized and receive the rite of baptiſm.

The pernicious effects of European commerce on the manners and morals, on the ſecurity and happineſs, of the Africans, has begun to be perceived by the natives themſelves; many of whom, though occaſionally engaged in the ſlave-trade, have expreſſed their joy at the proſpect of its abolition. They not only complain of the frauds and the impoſitions of the whites, but of the general inſecurity they have introduced. So early as the year 1787, the chief of Almammy not only prohibited the ſlave-trade in his own territories, but refuſed to allow the French to march their ſlaves from Gallam through his country, ſo that they were obliged to change their route. As a Marabout, having in his youth received an education ſuperior to that of other black princes, he rendered himſelf entirely independent of the whites, ranſomed his ſubjects when ſeized by the Moors, and encouraged them to raiſe cattle, to cultivate the land, and to practiſe all kinds of induſtry. Falconbridge's character of the negroes is unqueſtionably juſt: "They feaſt," ſaid he, "round graves; and were they to "ſee their country in flames, they "would cry, let it burn, without in"terrupting their ſinging, dancing, "or drinking. They are equally in"ſenſible of grief and neceſſity: They "ſing till they die, and dance into "the grave." In ſpite of this inſenſibility, or rather levity of character, they have learned to eſtimate the character of the traders. Though thoſe who are immediately concerned in the ſlave trade ſay, "It is very "good for black man to love white "man, and not hurt but make trade "with him, becauſe white man's ſhips "bring all the good things and ſtrong "liquors into black man's country;" yet the moſt diſcerning ſcruple not to declare, that wherever white man comes, there comes a ſword, a gunpowder, and ball. They are deſirous of educating their children in *white man's faſhion*, that he may read book

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and learn to be *rogue*, ſo well as white man; for, ſay they, if white man not read, he be no *better rogue* than black man.

Thus it appears that all intercourſe with the negroes, as it has been carried on upon commercial principles, has tended uniformly to the debaſement of their underſtandings, and the degradation of their moral natures; every kind of connection has been fatal, like the touch of the putrid ſide of the gigantic devil, in which the negroes of Anto, on the Gold Coaſt, believe. This circumſtance has induced ſome of the *friends of humanity*, who have intereſted themſelves in the fate of the African nations, to regard with extreme ſuſpicion the introduction of every ſpecies of commercial ſpeculation into thoſe ſyſtems of colonization which have been founded upon principles of humanity. But ſurely every method, by which the curioſity of the ſavage may be rouzed, and his induſtry excited, without calling his malevolent paſſions into exertion, muſt ultimately tend to the amelioration of his ſocial ſtate. Agriculture is the principle of vitality in a colony, but the production of the raw materials of manufacture, or the acquiſition of the materials of exchange and barter, conſtitutes its credit, and creates its influence as a province or a nation.

## ACCOUNT OF THE SWEDISH DESIGN OF AN AGRICULTURAL COLONY IN AFRICA—CHARACTER OF WADSTROM.

*From the ſame.*

FROM the diſcovery of Weſt Africa by the Portugueze to the latter part of the 18th century, the ſame iniquitous commercial principles continued to regulate the intercourſe of white men with their ſable brethren; to degrade the negro, and diſgrace the European. The immenſe edifice of ſlavery ſtill continued to inſult the eyes of the ſons of freedom; and, undeterred by the groans of anguiſh, the clanking of chains, and the echo of the whip that reſound through the pile, free men wounded deeply the liberties which they boaſted, by aſſuming the laſh of the taſkmaſter. Who firſt attempted to demoliſh the infernal priſon-houſe, and to raiſe over its ruins the temple of freedom? Who firſt attempted to vindicate inſulted humanity, and to burſt the chains which the ſanction of ages had rivetted? The Swediſh nation may claim the glory of forming the firſt ſpecific plan for alleviating the evils which the inhuman man-trade has occaſioned in Africa; and the Danes of carrying into execution the firſt agricultural eſtabliſhment, for inſtructing the negroes in the cultivation of their fertile ſoil, and teaching them to avenge their wrongs on the abettors of ſlavery, by rearing a bulwark for freedom in the Land of Slaves.

The Swediſh deſign of eſtabliſhing a colony in Africa, which, by its original organization, might exclude every political, financial, and mercantile principle, which appeared to be inconſiſtent with the happineſs of mankind, though it only terminated in exploring a part of that continent, originated in the pureſt and moſt diſintereſted motives. In the year 1779, ſome members of a ſociety, formed for diffuſing thoſe principles of civilization which appeared to be beſt calculated for promoting ſocial order and general happineſs, met at Norkioping in Sweden, to conſider the colonization and cultivation of waſte lands in Europe, upon philanthropical principles. What ſeemed impracticable

ticable in Europe, from the jarring intereſts and fluctuating politics of her powers,—the erection of a community, who might have the privilege of enacting its own laws, coining of its own money, and exempting its members from impriſonment for debt,—was deemed practicable on the weſtern coaſt of Africa. To the execution of this plan, which had a more extenſive object than even the emancipation of the negro race, the moſt formidable obſtacle appeared to be the oppoſition which it would neceſſarily receive from the ſlave-trade; a ſpecific plan was however formed, and a charter, empowering 40 families to ſettle on the weſtern coaſt of Africa, under the protection of Sweden, to organiſe their own government, to enact their own laws, and to eſtabliſh a ſociety entirely independent of Europe, was procured from his Swediſh Majeſty *Guſtavus* III. through the influence of the Chamberlain *Ulric Nordonkiold*. The only conditions annexed to thoſe privileges were, that the ſociety ſhould defray the expences of their expedition and eſtabliſhment, and not infringe the territories poſſeſſed or claimed by other European powers. The execution of this plan was, for ſome time, retarded by the American war; but, as it was judged expedient, as a preparatory ſtep, to explore Weſt Africa, the Aſſociation entered into engagements with the mercantile houſe of M. Chauvell of Havre de Grace, to conduct an expedition of diſcovery at their joint expence. In this expedition embarked *Wadſtrom*, who was an enthuſiaſt with reſpect to colonization; *Sparrman* and *Arrhenius*, who were enthuſiaſts in natural ſcience; while the enthuſiaſm of their joint employer *M Chauvell*, coincided entirely with the financial views of his Swediſh Majeſty, who loved gold much better than any other natural production. Theſe adventurers left Sweden in May 1787, on their journey to Paris, where, through the repreſentations of Baron Stael von Holſtein, Swediſh ambaſſador, after ſome delay, they procured from the Mareſchal de Caſtries, miniſter at war and of the colonies, orders to the ſuperintendants of all the French factories, as well as their conſuls on the coaſt of Barbary, to afford them every poſſible aſſiſtance at the expence of government. They ſailed from Havre de Grace, in Auguſt 1787, and arrived at Goree about the end of the rainy ſeaſon, where they were received by the Chevalier de Boufflers with the utmoſt politeneſs. His departure to Europe, ſoon after their arrival, rendered abortive their expectations of aſſiſtance from the agents of the Senegal Company, who refuſed to furniſh them with thoſe goods which were abſolutely neceſſary for their propoſed expedition into the interior parts of the country. The general war, which the rapacious and oppreſſive monopoly exerciſed by the Senegal Company, whoſe cupidity even extended to parrots and natural curioſities, had provoked the moſt powerful negro nations to declare againſt the French, rendered the interior entirely inacceſſible. Theſe unexpected and irreſiſtible events obliged Wadſtrom and his companions to return to Europe, with the obſervations they had made on the coaſt, and the oral information they had been able to procure concerning the interior regions.

That the Swediſh deſign of agricultural colonization proved abortive, muſt be regretted by every perſon of humanity; for, though it originated in ideas of extravagant philanthropy, depended for its ſupport upon perſons of oppoſite views, and could never have realized the ſanguine expectations of the founders; yet, when we conſider the rude ſimplicity of the Africans, the romantic nature of the plan was perhaps the very circumſtance which would have enſured its

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ſucceſs. The excluſion of artificial credit, a practice ſo averſe to the ideas of Europeans, would not ſhock the prejudices of Africans, among whom the rights of property are vague and indeterminate; and peculiarity of cuſtoms, when once introduced, would be the moſt powerful ſupport of the inſtitution. A ſyſtem, approximating to equality of property, could have produced in an infant colony none of thoſe violent convulſions that have deprived the French of every poſſible advantage that could have accrued from the deſtruction of deſpotiſm, and united the name of liberty with every epithet of horror and deteſtation.

Charles Berns Wadſtrom was born at Stockholm in the year 1746. After finiſhing his academical ſtudies, he entered as engineer into the ſervice of his Swediſh Majeſty. From his knowledge in mechanics and mineralogy, a part of the works that were erecting, in order to render navigable the cataract of Trochaitta, was confided to his care, in 1767 and 1768. In 1769, he was employed in conducting the working of the copper-mines at Arvidaberg. He was afterwards engaged in the direction of various eſtabliſhments, and had frequent perſonal intercourſe with the King of Sweden, before his African expedition. At his return to Europe, Arrhenius went directly to Sweden; but Wadſtrom, with his friend Sparrman, went to London, where the queſtion of the abolition of the ſlave-trade had begun to be agitated in Parliament. They were ſummoned before the Britiſh Privy-Council, and repeatedly examined. Wadſtrom, who had obtained permiſſion to remain in England during this important diſcuſſion, produced the journal of daily tranſactions which he had kept in Africa, to vouch for the fidelity of his report. His evidence was conſidered as highly curious, uſeful, and intereſting, and frequently referred to in the parliamentary debates. The opinions he delivered concerning the abolition of the ſlave-trade, and the eſtabliſhment of philanthropic colonies, gave riſe to the ſettlements of Sierra Leona and Boulama, which may be conſidered as monuments erected to humanity, by the friends of mankind. During his ſtay in London, the war between Ruſſia and Sweden commenced, and deprived him of all hopes of aſſiſtance in his colonial project from that quarter; but, at the ſame time, a much more favourable proſpect opened in England, Wadſtrom's applications to the Britiſh miniſtry were ſo effectually ſupported by perſons of the firſt reſpectability, that, in 1789, a veſſel was ordered to be equipped for an expedition to diſcover the beſt ſituations for colonies on the weſtern coaſt of Africa. This voyage was interrupted by the conteſt with Spain concerning Nootka Sound; and after Captain Roberts had waited a conſiderable time for orders, he was ordered to ſail on a ſecret expedition. In 1789 he publiſhed a ſmall tract, compiled from his journals, entitled, "Obſervations on the Slave-trade, "in a voyage to the coaſt of Guinea," containing much intereſting information concerning his African expedition. From the year 1790, to the commencement of the *Republican war*, the precarious ſtate of European politics prevented him from forming any new colonial arrangements, and death terminated all his plans before the peace of Europe was reſtored. But during the interval between his death and his return from Africa, he did not renounce his favourite ſcheme of colonization. Having, while he reſided in Africa, been ſtruck with the inclination of the Negroes to ſpin and weave cotton, and having been ſurpriſed at their perſeverance and ſucceſs, with the moſt imperfect machinery, he engaged in the cotton-manufacture at Mancheſter, in order

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to acquire ſuch a knowledge of the buſineſs as might qualify him for inſtructing the natives of Africa. In 1794, he publiſhed in 4to, "An eſ-"ſay on colonization, particularly "applied to the weſtern coaſt of A-"frica, with ſome free thoughts on "cultivation and commerce, and brief "deſcriptions of the colonies already "formed, or attempted." Of this work, Buonaparte is ſaid to have carried a copy with him, when he departed on his Egyptian expedition. As the difficulty of communication between France and England rendered it almoſt impoſſible to procure a copy, he was preſented with the only remaining one in the poſſeſſion of the author, then reſiding at Paris. This expedition, which in future times will be cenſured or applauded, according to its ultimate ſucceſs, which the laws of nations and the faith of treaties muſt condemn, but which the laws of that aggrandizing patriotiſm, which, in ancient times, characterized the Romans, and, in modern, the Ruſſians, muſt approve, was beheld with triumph by Wadſtrom, who believed that the civilization of Africa, and the liberty of Aſia, depended on its ſucceſs. He ſaw the French in poſſeſſion of Egypt, but his days were terminated by a pulmonary conſumption, in leſs than a year after the arrival of Buonaparte in that country.

Thoſe who condemn, with the greateſt bitterneſs, the political opinions of Wadſtrom, muſt, in their hearts, venerate the active benevolence of his character. His errors were, the diſeaſes of too tender a ſenſibility, the exceſſive confidence of too liberal a ſpirit, the unbounded benevolence of too warm a heart. His heart ſeemed more enlarged than his underſtanding his feelings were always in the right, though his judgment was often in the wrong. His philanthropic ſchemes were generally romantic, and often deluſive; his ſanguine expectations and ſimplicity of heart often made him the dupe of his own credulity. It is now the faſhion to decry, with every term of virulence, and in one indiſcriminate maſs, all thoſe who approve, or have approved of the French Revolution. Yet, ſurely, there were many perſons of the pureſt benevolence, of the moſt humane and upright views, perſons whoſe ſouls were ſickened by contemplating, with vain regret, the miſeries and wretchedneſs, which they could not relieve, who beheld its commencement with ſupreme pleaſure, its progreſs, at firſt, with anxiety and chagrin, and afterwards with deep deteſtation and abhorrence. It is equally injurious and unjuſt, to confound theſe humane and benevolent men, who credulouſly expected an *equality of happineſs*, inſtead of an abſurd *equality of property*, to be produced by the revolutionizing ſyſtem, with thoſe votaries of anarchy and confuſion, whoſe rapacious hands, and unfeeling hearts, have marked the paths of Revolution with murder and blood. With the former claſs, few will ſcruple to rank the benevolent Wadſtrom, though he ſeems to have retained, to the laſt, his ideas of the ultimate conſequences of the French Revolution, with the ſame credulous ſimplicity which is ſaid to have prompted him to ſeek for the New Jeruſalem of Swedenborg, amid the unexplored regions of Africa. His eſſay on colonization contains an immenſe collection of materials on that ſubject, with a particular reference to Africa, combined in no judicious or luminous order, but containing almoſt every obſervation, new or old, trite or original, which ſeemed to be intimately connected with the ſubject. Theoretical ſpeculations, practical obſervations, original documents, and citations from authors, are immethodically produced, and loſe much of their value from their inartificial arrangement. His ſtyle is looſe,

looſe, tedious, and full of repetition, his reflections are often original, but the relations of his ideas are ſeldom accurately defined. Yet Wadſtrom, in contributing to the emancipation of the Negroes, was likewiſe the benefactor of the Europeans: "for," as Helen Maria Williams remarks in her *eloge*, "the dignity of human nature, violated in the perſon of the "ſlave, is avenged by the conſequent "depravity of his maſter. Even the "ſofter ſex, who ſeem born to ſoothe "with ſympathizing tears, the miſeries of humanity, in thoſe regions, "where ſlavery prevails, diſplay the "monſtrous contraſt of weakneſs and "ferocity, of voluptuous indolence "and active cruelty, of a frame enervated by the refinements of luxury, and a heart hardened by familiarity with crimes." This account of Wadſtrom may be properly cloſed, with the following inſtance of his active benevolence. A ſon of the king of Meſurado had been baſely decoyed from his father by an Engliſh veſſel, and carried firſt to Sierra Leona, and afterwards to the Weſt Indies. Upon being recognized by his countrymen and companions in ſlavery, he was purchaſed by a mulatto trader of Grenada, and brought to England, which was beginning to be agitated by the queſtion concerning the abolition of the ſlave-trade. But, as this merely mercantile ſpeculation diſappointed the projector, he was taking meaſures to convey the unfortunate African prince back to the Weſt Indies, when the deſign was diſcovered by Wadſtrom, who redeemed him at his own coſt. The young man was placed in an academy at Mitcham in Surry, to be inſtructed in the rudiments of Chriſtianity, and ſuch branches of education as he could comprehend, and was baptized, Dec. 25, 1788. He continued at Mitcham two years and a half, but died of a conſumption in Oct. 1790, about the age of 19 or 20 years.

He was obedient and docile, though not endowed with extraordinary powers, fond of agriculture, and a moderate proficient in reading and writing. Though acquainted with European cuſtoms, he retained an invincible propenſity for thoſe ſimple manners to which he had been accuſtomed in his native country.

## ACCOUNT OF THE SECOND SIGHT.

THE *ſecond ſight*, in the Erſe, called *Taiſch*, is a mode of ſeeing ſuper-added to that which nature generally beſtows. This gift of faculty, which is neither voluntary nor conſtant, is in general rather troubleſome than agreeable to the poſſeſſors of it, who are chiefly found among the inhabitants of the highlands of Scotland, thoſe of the Weſtern Iſles, of the Iſle of Man, and of Ireland. It is an impreſſion made either by the mind upon the eye, or by the eye upon the mind, by which things diſtant or future are perceived, and ſeen, as if they were preſent. A man on a journey, far from home, falls from his horſe; another, who is, perhaps, at work about the houſe, ſees him bleeding on the ground, commonly with a landſcape of the place where the accident befalls him. Another *ſeer*, driving home his cattle, or wandering in idleneſs, or muſing in the ſunſhine, is ſuddenly ſurpriſed by the appearance of a bridal ceremony, or funeral proceſſion, and counts the mourners or attendants, of whom, if he knows them, he relates the names; if he knows them not, he can deſcribe the dreſſes. Things diſtant are ſeen at the inſtant when they happen.

Of things future, Johnſon ſays that he knows no rule pretended to, for determining the time between the

ſight and the event; but we are informed by Mr Groſe, that in general the time of accompliſhment bears ſome relation to the time of the day in which the impreſſions are received. Thus viſions ſeen early in the morning (which ſeldom happen) will be much ſooner accompliſhed than thoſe occurring at noon; and thoſe ſeen at noon will take place in a much ſhorter time than thoſe happening at night: ſometimes the accompliſhment of the laſt does not fall out within a year or more.

Theſe viſions are not confined to ſolemn or important events; nor is it true, as is commonly reported, that to the ſecond ſight nothing is preſented but phantoms of evil. The future viſit of a mountebank, or piper; a plentiful draught of fiſh; the arrival of common travellers; or, if poſſible, ſtill more trifling matters than theſe, are foreſeen by the ſeers. A gentleman told Dr Johnſon, that when he had once gone far from his own iſland, one of his own ſervants predicted his return, and deſcribed the livery of his attendant, which he had never worn at home; and which had been, without any previous deſign, occaſionally given him.

As many men, eminent for ſcience and literature, have admitted the reality of this apparently uſeleſs gift, we ſhall, without interpoſing our own opinion, give the reflections of two of the firſt characters of the age upon it, and leave our readers to form their own judgment.

By Dr Beattie, it is thus accounted for: The Highlands of Scotland are a picturеſque, but a melancholy country. Long tracts of mountainous deſert, covered with dark heath, and often obſcured by miſty weather; narrow valleys, thinly inhabited, and bounded by precipices, reſounding with the fall of torrents; a ſoil ſo rugged, and a climate ſo dreary, as in many parts to admit neither the amuſements of paſturage nor the labours of agriculture; the mournful daſhing of waves along the friths and lakes that interſect the country; the portentous noiſes which every change of the wind and every increaſed diminution of the waters is apt to raiſe in a lonely region, full of rocks and caverns; the groteſque and ghaſtly appearance of ſuch a landſcape by the light of the moon: objects like theſe, diffuſe a gloom over the fancy, which may be compatible enough with occaſional and ſocial merriment, but cannot fail to tincture the thoughts of a native in the hour of ſilence and ſolitude. If theſe people, notwithſtanding their reformation in religion, and more frequent intercourſe with ſtrangers, do ſtill retain many of their old ſuperſtitions, we need not doubt, but in former times they muſt have been much more enſlaved to the horrors of imagination, when beſet with the bugbears of popery and paganiſm. Moſt of their ſuperſtitions are of a melancholy caſt. That of *ſecond ſight*, by which ſome are ſtill ſuppoſed to be haunted, is conſidered by themſelves as a misfortune, on account of the many dreadful images it is ſaid to obtrude upon the fancy. It is ſaid, that ſome of the Alpine regions do likewiſe lay claim to a ſort of ſecond ſight. Nor is it wonderful, that perſons of a lively imagination, immured in deep ſolitude, and ſurrounded with the ſtupendous ſcenery of clouds, precipices, and torrents, ſhould dream, (even when they think themſelves awake) of thoſe few ſtriking ideas with which their lonely lives are diverſified: of corpſes, funeral proceſſions, and other ſubjects of terror; or of marriages, and the arrival of ſtrangers, and ſuch like matters of more agreeable curioſity.

Let it be obſerved alſo, that the ancient Highlanders of Scotland had hardly any other way of ſupporting themſelves than by hunting, fiſhing, or war: profeſſions that are continu-

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ally expoſed to fatal accidents. And hence, no doubt, additional horrors would often haunt their ſolitude, and a deeper gloom overſhadow the imagination even of the hardieſt native.

A ſufficient evidence can hardly be found for the reality of the *ſecond ſight*, or at leaſt of what is commonly underſtood by that term. A treatiſe on the ſubject was publiſhed in the year 1762, in which many tales were told of perſons whom the author believed to have been favoured, or haunted, with theſe illuminations: but moſt of the tales were trifling and ridiculous: and the whole work betrayed, on the part of the compiler, ſuch extreme credulity, as could not fail to prejudice many readers againſt his ſyſtem.

That any of theſe viſionaries are apt to be ſwayed in their declarations by ſiniſter views, we will not ſay; but this may be ſaid with confidence, that none but ignorant people pretend to be gifted in this way. And in them, it may be nothing more, perhaps, than ſhort fits of ſudden ſleep or drowſineſs, attended with lively dreams, and ariſing from ſome bodily diſorder, the effect of idleneſs, low ſpirits, or a gloomy imagination. For it is admitted, even by the moſt credulous Highlanders, that as knowledge and induſtry are propagated in their country, the ſecond ſight diſappears in proportion: and nobody ever laid claim to the faculty who was much employed in the intercourſe of ſocial life. Nor is it at all extraordinary, that one ſhould have the appearance of being awake, and ſhould even think one's ſelf ſo, during theſe fits of doſing: that they ſhould come on ſuddenly, and while one is engaged in ſome buſineſs. The ſame thing happens to perſons much fatigued, or long kept awake, who frequently fall aſleep for a moment, or for a long ſpace, while they are ſtanding, or walking, or riding on horſeback. Add but a lively dream to this ſlumber, and (which is the frequent effect of diſeaſe) take away the conſciouſneſs of having been aſleep, and a ſuperſtitious man may eaſily miſtake his dream for a waking viſion; which, however, is ſoon forgotten, when no ſubſequent occurrence recalls it to his memory; but which, if it ſhall be thought to reſemble any future event, exalts the poor dreamer into a Highland prophet. This conceit makes him more recluſe and more melancholy than ever; and ſo feeds his diſeaſe and multiplies his viſions: which, if they are not diſſipated by buſineſs or ſociety, may continue to haunt him as long as he lives; and which in their progreſs through the neighbourhood, receive ſome new tinctures of the marvellous from every mouth that promotes their circulation. As to the prophetical nature of this ſecond ſight, it cannot be admitted at all. That the Deity ſhould work a miracle in order to give intimation of the frivolous things that theſe tales are made up of, the arrival of a ſtranger, the nailing of a coffin, or the colour of a ſuit of clothes; and that theſe intimations ſhould be given for no end, and to thoſe perſons only who are idle and ſolitary, who ſpeak Gaelic, or who live among mountains and deſerts, is like nothing in nature, or providence, that we are acquainted with: and muſt therefore, unleſs it were confirmed by ſatisfactory proof, (which is not the caſe) be rejected as abſurd and incredible.

Theſe viſions, ſuch as they are, may reaſonably enough be aſcribed to a diſtempered fancy. And that in them, as well as in our ordinary dreams, certain appearances ſhould, on ſome rare occaſions, reſemble certain events, is to be expected from the laws of chance; and ſeems to have in it nothing more marvellous, or ſupernatural, than that the parrot, who deals out his ſcurrilities at ran-

dom, ſhould ſometimes happen to ſalute the paſſenger by his right appellation.

To the confidence of theſe objections, Dr Johnſon replies, that by preſumiug to determine what is fit, and what is beneficial, they preſuppoſe more knowledge of the univerſal ſyſtem than man has attained; and therefore depend upon principles too complicated and extenſive for our comprehenſion; and that there can be no ſecurity in the conſequence, when the premiſes are not underſtood; that the ſecond ſight is only wonderful becauſe it is rare; for, conſidered in itſelf, it involves no more difficulty than dreams, or perhaps than the regular exerciſe of the cogitative faculty.

That a general opinion of communicative impulſes, or viſionary repreſentations, has prevailed in all ages and all nations; that particular inſtances have been given with ſuch evidence, as neither Bacon nor Boyle has been able to reſiſt; that ſudden impreſſions, which the event has verified, have been felt by more than own or publiſh them; that the ſecond ſight of the Hebrides, implies only the local frequency of a power, which is now no where totally unknown; and that where we are unable to decide by antecedent reaſon, we muſt be content to yield to the force of teſtimony. By pretenſion to ſecond ſight, no profit was ever ſought or gained. It is an involuntary affection, in which neither hope nor fear are known to have any part. Thoſe who profeſs to feel it do not boaſt of it as a privilege, nor are conſidered by others as advantageouſly diſtinguiſhed. They have no temptation to feign, and their hearers have no motive to encourage the impoſture.

## ANECDOTES OF THE ABBE SIEYES AND THE CARDINAL DE ROHAN.

*From Bertrand de Moleville's Annals of the French Revolution.*

IT only depended on the poſſeſſion of an abbey of 12,000 livres (five hundred pounds ſterling) a year, and a little more attention from the archbiſhop of Sens, to have made the abbe Sieyes one of the moſt zealous ſupporters of the old government. I aſſert this fact on the teſtimony of ſeveral perſons worthy of the higheſt credit, without any fear of its being contradicted by the abbe Sieyes himſelf; and I cite him from among a thouſand inſtances, that the world may juſtly appreciate the zeal, patriotiſm, and principles of thoſe revolutionary demoniacs, who all, mad men and idiots excepted, had no other object in declaiming and writing ſo violently againſt the government and the miniſters, than to make them purchaſe at a higher price their ſilence or their pen. The abbe Sieyes, a man for ſyſtems, a ſubtle arguer, and obſcurely profound metaphyſician, puſhed himſelf into notice in 1787, in the Provincial Aſſembly of Orleans, of which he was a member, by his continual and frequently embarraſſing oppoſition to the old principles, and to all the views of government. The archbiſhop of Sens, then miniſter, being informed of it, aſked M. de L——, one of the principal members of that department, who the abbe Sieyes was, of whom he had heard ſo much. "He is a man (replied M. de L——) extremely dangerous in times like theſe. You muſt abſolutely ſecure him, to prevent his doing a great deal of miſchief." "But by what means ſecure him?" "There is but one; and that is to chain him down with fetters—not of iron, but of gold." "What! do you think he is to be bought?" "I have no doubt of it; he is not rich; he loves

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expenſive living, and good cheer, and of courſe money." How much muſt he have? Do you think an annuity of 6000 livres upon an abbey would be enough?"—"No; his price is higher than that"—"Say, twelve, then."—"That will do; but inſtead of giving him an annuity, give him an abbey of that value. He is of low extraction, and full of vanity; he would be highly flattered with an abbey, and you will be ſure of being better ſerved for it." "Let it be ſo then. Will you undertake the negociation?"—"No, I cannot; but the abbe de Cezarges, who is known to be entirely devoted to you, is in our Provincial aſſembly, and nobody is fitter to execute the commiſſion."—"Well, then, I will put it into his hands."

The archbiſhop of Sens in conſequence ſent the abbe Cezarges private inſtructions, together with a letter which he was to ſhow, as occaſion required to the abbe Sieyes, and in which the miniſter ſpoke highly of the talents and great knowledge of the abbe, ſaying, that he had mentioned him to the king, and that his majeſty, thought of calling him into the adminiſtration, of preferring him to an abbey of 12,000 livres income, &c.

With theſe credentials the abbe Cezarges went, and paid a friendly viſit to the abbe Sieyes. "How is it, my dear abbe," ſaid he to him, "that with all the talents you poſſeſs, you have not the wit to turn them to account in improving your ſituation? The ſide of oppoſition in our aſſemblies will only ſerve to create you powerful enemies, and to ſhut the door of favour againſt you; whereas, if, inſtead of perpetually oppoſing and embarraſſing the government, you were to be of ſervice to it, you would certainly be well rewarded."—"Of ſervice to the government! Do not mention it to me; there is nothing to be done with thoſe people: they are all either madmen or fools."—"The archbiſhop of Sens."—"The archbiſhop of Sens is the greateſt madman among them."—"You will at leaſt allow that he is not a fool, and I will convince you that he is not mad. You are much in the wrong to ſpeak of him as you do: the proof of his not being mad is, that he thinks highly of you."—"Of me! He does not even know my name."—"You are miſtaken: he has heard a great deal of you; and does not doubt that you could, if you would, be of very great ſervice to the adminiſtration; he has even propoſed you to the king, and to give you an abbey."—An abbey!"—"Yes, an abbey! an abbey too with a revenue of 12,000 livres; this deſerves attention."—"No doubt it would, if what you ſay were true."—"I can ſhow you all I have ſaid to you, written by the hand of the miniſter himſelf; and I ſhould not have mentioned it to you, had I not been expreſsly commiſſioned by him to do it.'—'Oh! that alters the caſe.'—'Well! what anſwer ſhall I give?'—'I cannot pretend to ſay that a good abbey would not give me a very great pleaſure.'—'That's right; and you may depend upon having one; but may the miniſtry alſo depend upon your ſervices?'—'Of courſe: and if they will liſten to me they will be guilty of fewer follies.'—'Then I may write to the archbiſhop of Sens, that you accept the abbey, and ſo forth.' 'Yes, certainly; but when is this to take place?'—'Immediately after the cloſing of our provincial aſſembly. You muſt go to Verſailles, where you will ſee the archbiſhop; converſe with him upon the ſubject, and in the next arrangement of the liſt you will be appointed.'

From that moment, the abbe Sieyes entirely changed his tone in the aſſembly, to the great aſtoniſhment of thoſe who were unacquainted with his ſecret. They continued ſitting

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for about ſix weeks longer. Hardly were they broke up, when the abbé Sieyes repaired to Verſailles, and preſented himſelf at the hotel of the archbiſhop of Sens. During two hours he waited in vain in the antichamber, for the moment when he ſhould be introduced into the miniſter's cloſet. At length, finding that he was not ſent for, he deſired a ſervant to go and announce him again; but by that he gained nothing, for all the anſwer brought back by the ſervant was, that his lordſhip was very buſy, and could not ſee any body. The abbé, convinced that he had been made game of, went away exaſperated at the cardinal, and ſadly vexed at having yielded ſo eaſily to corruption, eſpecially as he had experienced all the ſhame without reaping any of the profits of it. He haſtened to the abbé de Cezarges, related his adventures, and reproached him very bitterly for having made himſelf the inſtrument of ſo abominable a piece of treachery. The abbé de Cezarges did all he could to appeaſe his anger, and to perſuade him that the archbiſhop's mind could not be changed; he promiſed him to go and ſee the miniſter in the courſe of the day, and aſcertain his intentions. It was not till he heard of the abbé Sieyes' great rage, that the archbiſhop remembered the promiſes he had deſired to be made to him more than ſix weeks before, or even his name, which he had almoſt forgotten. 'Let him know (ſaid he to the abbé Cezarges) that I was ignorant of his being at Verſailles, and that my ſervant having miſunderſtood, or not retaining his name, had pronounced it in ſuch a bungling manner, that it had been impoſſible for me to gueſs it was he who was announced. Let him come again to ſee me, and I will make my peace with him.'

This converſation, with the particulars of which the abbé Sieyes was next day informed, appeaſing his wrath, and reviving his hopes a little, he agreed to pay a ſecond viſit to the archbiſhop of Sens. Unfortunately, he went the day on which the miniſter gave a public audience, and when of courſe every body who wiſhed to ſee or ſpeak to him, went, without being announced, into the hall as ſoon as the doors of it were opened. The archbiſhop having never ſeen this abbé, and being as little apprized of his ſecond viſit as he had been of his firſt, paid him no attention, and perhaps took him for one of thoſe buſy bodies, who are often ſeen at the levees of miniſters, though they have nothing to ſay to them, and who attend chiefly to ſay that they had been there. The abbé Sieyes being totally ignorant of the ceremony of miniſterial audiences, waited and waited in vain for the archbiſhop's coming up to him. The miniſter concluded his levee according to cuſtom, as ſoon as thoſe who went to ſpeak to him had ſaid all they had to ſay, and retired to his cloſet, leaving the abbé Sieyes in the hall, confounded, tranſported with rage, and more convinced than ever that he had been made a dupe. He went off, curſing the archbiſhop of Sens, and ſwearing to be revenged for ſo atrocious a perfidy. The abbé Cezarges tried without effect to bring him to reaſon, and to juſtify the miniſter; but he repeatedly anſwered, 'Say no more of that man to me! He is a villain! He ſhall know—he ſhall know whom he has to deal with.' He accordingly ſome time after publiſhed his firſt pamphlet, entitled '*Moyens d'Execution*,' in which he inſerted the moſt virulent declamation that had ever been made againſt the archbiſhop of Sens.

This anecdote was told by the abbé Cezarges to many of his friends, who have repeated it to me with the ſame circumſtances. It was alſo confirmed to me by M. de L——, the member of the provincial aſſembly of Orleans

Orleans, whom I mentioned to have been the perſon who adviſed the archbiſhop of Sens to gain the abbé Sieyes.

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*The Cardinal de Rohan, his Arreſt, and the celebrated Affair of the Necklace.*

The cardinal de Rohan being, as high almoner of France, at the head of the adminiſtration of the hoſpital of *Quinze Vingts* *, had made ſuch advantageous reforms and improvements in that eſtabliſhment, that he had conſiderably increaſed the number of the perſons admitted, who were the blind, thoſe being the objects of the charity, which was founded by St. Louis. The king, who always took great intereſt in whatever could contribute to the good of humanity in general, and to the relief of the poor in particular, ſaw with great ſatisfaction the happy effects of the changes wrought by the high almoner; and being deſirous of ſecuring their ſtability, by appointing to the ſuperintendance perſons of ſome reſpectability and knowledge, his majeſty for that purpoſe added a counſellor of ſtate, and three maſters of requeſts to the council of adminiſtration of the *Quinze-Vingts*; among the members of which, previous to this addition, there were two clerks-counſellors, of the parliament of Paris. A little while after, a wretched intrigue, the details of which would lead me too far, cauſed ſuch a diſagreement among the directors, that the two counſellors from the parliament dropped their attendance at the council, and gave in their reſignation by a public deed; in which they declared, that they could not with honour keep their places in the adminiſtration. They added ſome articles in ſupport of their declaration reſpecting ſeveral p
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led in queſtion if they retained an office, which two other magiſtrates declared they could not undertake with honour, determined very wiſely to conſult the court of Requeſts. There the meeting of the maſters referred the buſineſs to a committee, of which I was appointed reporter. I went the very day this took place to the hotel of the cardinal de Rohan, with whom I was not at all acquainted. I told him the nature of my viſit, and aſked if he would allow me to look over the regiſters of the adminiſtration of the *Quinze-Vingts*, and all the papers I might want, in order to inveſtigate the facts ſtated by the articles in the reſignation of the two counſellors. Far from giving the ſlighteſt oppoſition to my requeſt, he appeared to wiſh exceedingly that the affair ſhould undergo a rigorous ſcrutiny. The next day he ſent me the regiſters and papers I had aſked for, with a meſſage, to ſay that he had directed the abbé Georgel, his grand vicar, to give me every information I required. On the Monday following, the keeper of the ſeals, whom I ſaw at Verſailles, ſpoke a great deal of this affair to me, and of the great intereſt which the king took in it, recommending it to me to examine it thoroughly, and enable him, as ſoon as poſſible, to give an account of it to his majeſty, who was very anxious to know whether the charges laid againſt the adminiſtration of the *Quinze Vingts*, were, or were not, well founded.

This buſineſs redounded complete-

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* So called from the original number of the charitable objects received into the hoſpital, which was 300—before the revolution it had increaſed to above 800.

for about [illegible] were the honour of the cardinal de Sieyès: the adminiſtration of the *Quinze-Vingts* was fully juſtified by their regiſters; and all the charges brought againſt it in the reſignation of the two counſellors were found very inſignificant, or completely refuted by the papers and reſolutions, to which was annexed the ſignatures of thoſe very magiſtrates, whoſe ſcruples were evidently frivolous.

After this affair, I continued, from time to time, to ſee the cardinal de Rohan, from whom I received very great civilities. He ſoon placed ſo much confidence in me as to ſpeak to me with the utmoſt confidence upon all his concerns, and particularly about his ſituation at court. I ſaw that he was ſincerely attached to the king, and very grateful for the concern which his majeſty had deigned to ſhow at the clamour that had been raiſed againſt him, reſpecting the adminiſtration of the *Quinze-Vingts*: but the queen was far from treating him with equal goodneſs, which gave him great uneaſineſs. I did not know, nor did he ever tell me, in what he had diſpleaſed her majeſty: but the abbé Georgel, with whom I converſed about it, informed me, 'That the cardinal, during his embaſſy at Vienna, had written to the duc d'Aiguillon, then miniſter of foreign affairs, a confidential letter, in which he had paſſed ſome jeſts upon the empreſs (*Maria Thereſe*:) that the miniſter had been ſo indiſcreet as to give the letter to madame Dubarry, who did not ſcruple to read it aloud at a ſupper ſhe gave to a party, with whom ſhe indecently made a laugh at it: that, as ſhe told nobody that the letter was written to the miniſter, it was generally ſuppoſed to be written to herſelf; that it was ſo reported in the account which was given to the queen of what paſſed at the ſupper: and that her majeſty, highly diſpleaſed that the empreſs, her mother, ſhould have been made the ſubject of laughter for madame Dubarry and her gueſts, had never forgiven the cardinal that letter.'

I ſaw but little hopes of an offence of this nature being either repaired or forgotten; and, however concerned I felt for the cardinal's uneaſineſs, of which he was conſtantly talking to me, I did not know how to adviſe him. One day I called upon him juſt as he returned from Verſailles: this was about three months before his arreſt; as he appeared unuſually gay and ſatisfied, I aſked if he had any good news to tell me? 'Yes, yes,' replied he, 'excellent, and ſuch as I hope will give you great pleaſure; but firſt give me your word that you will keep what I am going to tell you a profound ſecret.'—'Certainly.'—'I think (continued he) that you have felt a real concern for the queen's diſpleaſure againſt me,—let me tell you then, that a change is taking place.'—'I give you joy with all my heart: but you do not flatter yourſelf? Have you ſeen the queen? or has ſhe written to you?'—'No; but I am to ſee her on Wedneſday next. I ſhall return on Thurſday evening, and if you will be here about nine o'clock, you ſhall know all: I can tell you no more about it at preſent.' I was very punctual, and was ſorry to find that the cardinal's appointment with the queen, which he expected on Wedneſday, had not been kept. He had been told that her majeſty had, on account of the noiſe that her reconciliation with him would make, and of the alterations that muſt take place, thought it proper to wait till the king of Sweden's departure, which was fixed for the beginning of the next week, and to poſtpone the appointment that had been made for Wedneſday of the preceding week, till the Friday of the one following. This delay gave the cardinal the leſs uneaſineſs, as at the time he was informed of it, he was

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alſo aſſured, in the moſt poſitive manner, that the queen's diſpoſition toward him became every day more and more favourable. "And have theſe aſſurances (ſaid I) been given to you by any one on whom you can perfectly rely?" "Yes, perfectly; and if I could but tell you who, you would not be leſs ſatisfied than I am. A woman, formed to poſſeſs the complete confidence of the queen, who frequently ſpends whole hours alone with her, and, being much attached to me, has both with zeal and addreſs ſeized every opportunity of weakening the prejudices her majeſty had conceived againſt me; and ſhe has happily ſucceeded in conquering them. The affair of the *Quinze-Vingts*, or rather the manner in which the king mentioned it before the queen, had prepared the way, and convinced her, that I was not a worthleſs fellow. Her friend, who knows her better than any one elſe, finding this favourable diſpoſition in her, has very ably kept it up, and increaſed it: ſometimes by mingling in her converſation ſlight expreſſions, which produce great effects; ſometimes by ſpeaking, though always with an air of indifference, of ſome unhappy families whom I have relieved. You do not know how much any thing of a beneficent nature affects the queen: it is inconceivable what ſhe gives away: it is immenſe, and yet not equal to what ſhe would give, as ſhe has a fixed ſum for her monthly expences, and when that is expended, ſhe is under the neceſſity of poſtponing her bounties till the month following. The lady I allude to has done me the ſervice of pointing out to me, very opportunely, perſons patroniſed by her majeſty, and who were experiencing great embarraſsments while waiting her relief: you may believe that I was eager to ſupply them, and largely."—"But are you ſure the queen heard of it?" "Certainly: for my money went through her friend's hands. This is the cauſe of her majeſty's eſteeming me gradually more and more, and to ſuch a degree, as to give me, in preference to all devoted to her, the greateſt mark of public confidence poſſible. You will be very much ſurpriſed when I can tell you what it is."—"and when will that be?" "On Saturday next, about this time, as probably the affair will be then all over:—do not aſk me any thing more about it now."

On Saturday, the cardinal returned from Verſailles, without having ſeen the queen; having been told that ſhe was ſuddenly taken ill with a violent headach, and obliged to go to bed: but at the ſame time a paper was given to him, from her, "which (ſaid he) ſeals the confidence her majeſty has in me."

A third appointment failed in like manner, under pretence of the queen's being with the Dauphin, who was indiſpoſed: but, on putting him off for another week, he was told that her majeſty had the greateſt plans in view for him, and was thinking of nothing leſs than having him made prime miniſter. So far was he from not believing it, that he was alarmed by anticipation, at the burden and difficulties of ſo important an office. I too, from this moment, became uneaſy; but from very different motives. I was afraid that this affair, ſtill enveloped in ſo much myſtery, might prove to be ſome court intrigue, ſome abominable ſnare laid for the cardinal.

I told him my fears, which he turned into ridicule. "What! (ſaid he) do you take me for a child or an idiot?" "No, certainly: but without being the one or the other, you may be too ſanguine, too eaſily impoſed upon.'—"Well! well! come, in ſpite of all your incredulity, I will convince you:—but give me your word, not to ſpeak to any ſoul alive of what I am going to tell you."—

"You may depend upon me."—"Let us go into my cloſet."

You know that the queen is very fond of fine diamonds. Sometime ago, a magnificent necklace was ſhewn to her, which ſhe immediately longed to have: but the king thought it too dear, and would not buy it. Still ſhe longed to have it. As ſhe could not pay for it but by inſtalments, and with frequent delays, of which the jewellers would not run the riſk, it was neceſſary to find ſome perſon, very ſecure in every reſpect, who would ſecretly make the purchaſe for her majeſty, and who was in a ſituation to anſwer to the tradeſmen for the payments. The friend, of whom I have ſpoken to you, pointed me out, and undertook to make the propoſal to me. I embraced it without heſitation, as you will readily imagine: and this is the ſtate of things. Well! Mr Incredulous, what ſay you now?—'I ſay that I cannot comprehend it at all How can the queen, who has all the diamonds of the crown at her command, have ſo great a deſire for this necklace?' 'How? becauſe, perhaps, in all the diamonds of the crown, ſo perfect an aſſortment could not be made: I tell you there cannot be finer ſeen.'—'Be it ſo: but what can ſhe do with the necklace? for, as the king thought it too dear, ſhe certainly will not think of wearing it in his preſence, and in his preſence ſhe is, or may be, every moment.' 'I cannot tell you whether ſhe will wear it or not: perhaps ſhe may wiſh to make a preſent of it, or to keep it locked up till ſhe has a favourable moment of gaining the king's approbation of the purchaſe. I cannot ſay, and it does not become me to queſtion her on thoſe topics.'—'Certainly not; but I hope, at leaſt, that you will not conclude this affair without having ſeen the queen.'—'Doubtleſs not: ſee her I muſt, to deliver the necklace to her.' 'Is every thing already ſettled with the jewellers?'—O yes! I will ſhow you the agreement ſigned by her majeſty, and all the articles approved in the margin by her; for I ſee you do not believe a word of what I am telling you.'—'Pardon me, but in affairs ſo nice as this, I am fond of having things upon paper.—'Do you know the queen's writing?' ſaid he to me, as he ſhewed me a ſlight paper book which he took out of his deſk. 'I do not,' I replied, 'but your eminence ought to know it well.'—'Oh, perfectly: read: read!' I ran my eyes haſtily over the conditions of this agreement, which was ſigned *Marie Antoinette de France*, and I certainly ſaw in the margin, oppoſite each article, the word *approved*, written in a ſmall regular hand like the ſignature. 'Well!' ſaid he, with a ſatisfied air, 'do you begin to ſee clear?'—'I ſee,' ſaid I, 'if this be the queen's writing, that ſhe writes a pretty little hand: but I think you have undertaken here a very tickliſh commiſſion.'—'You will change your opinion, when you ſee the ſequel: have patience till this day eight days, for I am poſitive to ſee the queen next week.'

This certainly had no other foundation than the ſame promiſes with which the cardinal had been kept in ſuſpenſe for ſix weeks before. He went to Verſailles, and returned without ſeeing her majeſty: the reaſon given was, that the king had paſſed the whole evening with her; and the cardinal admitted this account with an eaſe and confidence that aſtoniſhed me. I expreſſed to him great uneaſineſs at his ſituation. 'And has not the queen even written to you?' ſaid I, 'have you not a ſingle letter from her on this buſineſs?—'No: but ſhe has made her friend write to me, and that is the ſame thing. I will ſhow you a letter that will ſatisfy you.' He opened a ſmall preſs in an angle between the fire-place and the window, and, taking out a handful of letters, read me one of them,

them, about a page and a half long. It was an inexplicable piece of ambiguity, which I had no ſooner read, than I ſaid to the cardinal with warmth—'If it be not, my lord, the moſt reſpectable woman in the kingdom, who has written this letter, you are ſhamefully played upon. What does all this ſignify? There are expreſſions in it which may apply to ſome circumſtances relative to the necklace, when we know them, but they may as well, and better, be applied to a hundred other ſtories: in ſhort, this letter is ſo inapplicable, that, happen what will, you can make no uſe of it: and I am convinced that the perſon who wrote it had this in view.'—'Fie! do not take it in that manner: you would ſpeak very differently, if you knew how much that perſon is in every reſpect above all ſuſpicion: beſides, have you not ſeen the agreement ſigned, and approved by the queen?'—'Yes; but, as I am unacquainted with her majeſty's writing, which may very well have been forged, and alſo with the lady ſo eſtimable, and who may be much leſs ſo than you imagine, I am more apprehenſive than ever, that this affair may turn out very troubleſome to you. There is but one thing that can remove my fears; and that is, as you have not yet delivered the necklace, that you promiſe me, and I conjure you, not to part with it, but to the queen herſelf.'—'I do promiſe you, and ſo you may be eaſy; indeed you would be perfectly ſo, if you knew the name of the perſon; all I can tell you is, that there is not a more diſtinguiſhed one in the kingdom.

Two days after this I went into Brittany, where I had not been ſix weeks, before I learned, by the public papers, that the cardinal was arreſted, without any particulars of the cauſe of ſo extraordinary an event, but it was not difficult for me to gueſs it.

The circumſtances given in evidence are all that have been certainly known. What I have here related, could not be proved, but by my teſtimony, which was not taken, or by Madame La Mothe's correſpondence, and that was burnt an hour after the cardinal's arreſt. He was ſo thoroughly convinced, that that correſpondence contained the queen's ſecret, and that the ſeverity with which her majeſty had treated him before the king, was a proof of the implicit confidence ſhe had in his diſcretion, that, inſtead of attempting to juſtify himſelf to the king, he only thought of not expoſing the queen. After confirming, ſometimes by his ſilence, ſometimes by the embarraſſment of his replies to their majeſties queſtions, a charge that could not but excite their indignation againſt him, his firſt care, the moment he was arreſted, was to diſpatch one of his people poſt to Paris, with an order to open the preſs in his cloſet, which contained all Madame La Mothe's letters, and to burn them. This order he delivered to his man in German, that he might not be underſtood by the officer, who went with him from the king's chamber to the apartments occupied by the high almoner, in the palace. An adjutant of the *gardes-des corps* was charged to take him, firſt to Paris, to ſeize his papers, and then to the Baſtille.

By deſtroying this correſpondence, the cardinal loſt the moſt important papers for his juſtification: for they would have ſhewn the manœuvres, the profound and ſtudied ſubtilty practiſed by the moſt intriguing of women, to convince him of the kindneſs, extreme confidence, and friendſhip which the queen beſtowed upon her; of the eſſential ſervice it was in her power to render him with her majeſty, and the like. Had this point been cleared up, the obſcurity in which the affair remained enveloped would have been diſpelled. It

would have been evident to all, that the cardinal, far from being ſeduced by the ambitious and criminal hopes of which he was accuſed, had no other object in view, than to gain the queen's good opinion, by lending her his credit for the purchaſe of a necklace, which he could not but believe ſhe very much wiſhed to poſſeſs, as the fact was atteſted to him, not only by a perſon who he thought had received the commiſſion expreſsly from her majeſty, but by a writing, which he imagined to be ſigned and approved by the queen.

It has been very inconſiderately ſuppoſed, that the cardinal was too well acquainted with the queen's writing, and particularly her ſignature, to be ſo groſsly deceived in it. He had never received a letter from her majeſty, and could never have ſeen her writing, or rather, her ſignature, but twice or thrice in a hurry, on the regiſters of baptiſm; and does it therefore follow that he could have preſerved ſo accurate a remembrance of it, as to know it long after, though written in a different manner, or with different pens? It was ſaid, that at leaſt he knew that the queen's ſignature was *Marie Antoinette*, and not *Marie Antoinette de France*. It was, doubtleſs, poſſible for him to have obſerved this from the regiſters of baptiſm: but it was alſo poſſible for him not to have attended to it, or, if he did, to have imagined that the queen might ſign differently in public regiſters and private deeds. Nay, how could he ſuſpect it, when he had in his hands a deed that he muſt as firmly have believed to have been ſigned by the queen, as if he had ſeen her write her name to it becauſe a part of the firſt inſtallment, to which the inſtrument bound her majeſty, was paid on her account into the cardinal's own hands by Madame La Mothe?

The moſt moderate cenſurer of the cardinal's conduct muſt have blamed the exceſs of his credulity; but to judge in what degree he deſerved this cenſure, it would have been neceſſary to know all the art practiſed by Madame La Mothe to make herſelf miſtreſs of his confidence, which, unfortunately for him, it was but too eaſy, both to gain and to keep.

Being abſent from the court, and from Paris, a great part of the year, he knew Madame La Mothe only from her genealogy, by the patronage ſhe had received from the king and queen, and by the favourable accounts given of her to him by all perſons whoſe good offices ſhe had managed to ſecure. Finding her ſprightly and amiable, the cardinal was naturally led to believe, that theſe qualities, which the name of Valois muſt render ſtill more intereſting in the eyes of the queen, had gained Madame La Mothe her majeſty's affection and implicit confidence. Moſt of thoſe who have caſt the greateſt blame on the cardinal, would perhaps have fallen as blindly into the ſame fault, had the ſame ſnares been laid for them.

The ſeverity, as unmerited as impolitic, with which this error was puniſhed, would be a ſtain upon the memory of Louis XVI. had he not been entirely ignorant of all the facts I am relating: had not the miniſter (the baron de Bretuil) who was the informer, or reporter of the information againſt the cardinal, no doubt more induced by his zeal than by his former enmity to the high almoner, repreſented this affair to their majeſties in all the odious lights in which it could be placed: and had he not painted it as ſo ſerious an offence againſt the honour of the queen, or at leaſt ſo calculated to implicate her, that the ſlighteſt indulgence might caſt a ſuſpicion of connivance on her majeſty. The king conſidered the cardinal, and could do no otherwiſe, as guilty of high treaſon:

for,

for, according to the laws of France, the crime of which he was accuſed came under that deſcription: and in being ſo pointedly harſh to him, his majeſty meant to make the moſt lawful uſe of his authority, and at the ſame time ſuch as the queen's honour imperiouſly preſcribed.

This exertion of power was certainly unmerited, and its conſequences have ſufficiently proved that it was no leſs impolitic. It was humbling unneceſſarily a powerful and numerous family, whoſe rank, alliances, reſpectability, and ſervices, deſerved conſideration; it was alienating the firſt noblemen of the kingdom, and alarming every body; it was, in ſhort, preparing and facilitating the revolution, by awaking ideas of deſpotiſm which the reign of Louis XVI. had buried in oblivion, and by exciting a general deſire of ſeeing the royal authority limited. The unfortunate affair of the cardinal de Rohan is not leſs connected with the hiſtory of the revolution than with that of the Baſtille.

## CURIOUS EXTRACTS.

*From Strutt's View of the Dreſs, &c. of the People of England, Vol. II.*

### *The Horned Head-Dreſs of the Ladies in the Fifteenth Century.*

ABOUT this time (fifteenth century) a prepoſterous kind of head-dreſs made its appearance among the fair ſex, diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of "*the Horned Head-Dreſs*," which is ſeverely reprobated by John de Meun, in his poem called the *Codicil:* he ſpeaks to this effect: "If I "dare ſay it, without making them, "(that is the ladies,) angry, *I ſhould* "*diſpraiſe* their hoſing, their veſture, "their girding, their head-dreſſes, "their hoods thrown back, with their "*horns* elevated and brought forward, "as if it were to wound us. I know "not whether they call them *gal-*"*lowſes* or *brackets*, that prop up the "horns, which they think are ſo "handſome; but of this I am certain, "that Saint Elizabeth obtained not "paradiſe by the wearing of ſuch "trumpery."—He then proceeds to deride the exceſſive width of theſe head-dreſſes, and ſpeaks of the quantity of fine linen that was uſed to decorate them, with much diſapprobation.

The knight, who has already furniſhed us ſo largely with ſelections*, calls in, upon this occaſion, the authority of an "holy biſhop," who, declaiming from the pulpit againſt the faſhionable foibles of the fair ſex, accuſes them of being marvellouſly arrayed in divers quaint manners, and particularly with *high horns*. The prelate then gravely, with more zeal perchance than learning, attributes the cauſe of the deluge to the pride and diſguiſing of the women, who, he tells us, were thereby led aſtray into the paths of vice: but, reſuming the former ſubject, he compares the ladies of his day to horned ſnails, to harts, and to unicorns; declaring that, by ſuch unnatural adjuſtments, they mocked God; and proceeds to relate a ſtory of a gentlewoman, who came to a feaſt, having her head ſo ſtrangely attired with long pins, that her head-dreſs reſembled a gibbet; "and ſo," adds he, "ſhe was ſcorned by all the company, "who ridiculed her taſte, and ſaid, "ſhe carried a *gallows* upon her "head." All the remonſtrances from the

* From a work in MS. compiled towards the concluſion of the fourteenth century, for the uſe of three young ladies, daughters of a knight in Normandy; *in the Harleian Library at the Britiſh Muſeum, marked* 1761.

the pulpit, the admonitions from the moral writers, and the ſatirical reflections of the poets, were not ſufficiently powerful to conquer the prevalency of this faſhion, or at leaſt, not very haſtily; for the horned head dreſs maintained its ground nearly two centuries. Lidgate, the monk of Bury, who lived in the reign of Henry the Sixth, has written a long ballad upon this ſubject; and he therein endeavours to perſuade the ladies to lay aſide their horns, which, he inſiſts upon, are no addition to their beauty; for beauty, adds he, will ſhow itſelf, though the horns be caſt away. He uſes alſo another argument, namely, the example of the Virgin Mary, who never ſubmitted to any ſuch diſguiſement.

At the commencement of the fifteenth century, this ſpecies of head-dreſs was extended to a prepoſterous ſize. We learn, that, when Iſabel of Bavaria, the vain and luxurious conſort of Charles the Sixth of France, kept her court at Vincennes, it was neceſſary to make all the doors in the palace higher and wider, to admit the head-dreſſes of the queen and her ladies. Indeed, it is by no means wonderful, that large coiffures ſhould have continued long in faſhion, eſpecially among the women of high rank, when it is conſidered, that they admitted of a proportionable variety of ornaments, and afforded an opportunity for the ladies of diſplaying their taſte to greater advantage than a ſmaller compaſs would admit of.

A foreign author* ſpeaks of the horned head-dreſs, as it was worn at Lyons, in the following manner: "It "conſiſted of a mixture of woollen "cloth and ſilk, with two horns re- "ſembling turrets, and was cut and "pinked after the faſhion of a Ger- "man hood, or criſped like the bel- "ley of a calf." But at the time of his writing, this attire ſeems to have been upon the decline; the more faſhionable one he thus deſcribes: "The ladies ornamented their heads "with certain rolls of linen, pointed "like ſteeples, generally half, and "ſometimes three quarters, of an "ell in height." Theſe were called by ſome great butterflies, from having two long wings on each ſide reſembling thoſe of that inſect. The high cap was covered with a fine piece of lawn hanging down to the ground, the greater part of which was tucked under the arm. The ladies of a middle rank wore caps of cloth, conſiſting of ſeveral breadths or bands, twiſted round the head, with two wings on the ſide like aſſes' ears; others, again, of a higher condition, wore caps of black velvet, half a yard high, which in theſe days would appear very ſtrange and unſeemly. "It "is no eaſy matter," continues the author, "to give a proper deſcription "in writing of the different faſhions "in the dreſſes of the ladies;" and he refers the readers to the ancient tapeſtry and painted glaſs, in which they may ſee them more perfectly repreſented; to theſe he might have added the illuminated manuſcripts, wherein they are frequently enough to be met with.

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*Cumberſome and Extravagant Dreſſes of the Men, Temp. Hen. IV.*

Henry the Fourth, ſoon after his acceſſion to the throne, revived the ſumptuary ſtatutes of Edward the Third; but, if they had then been ſtrenuouſly carried into execution, Thomas Occliff, who wrote in the reign of that monarch, would not have had the occaſion of complaint which he exhibits againſt the extravagance of dreſs exiſtent in his time. This poet, after enumerating many things requiring amendment, comes to the ſubject of apparel: "and this," ſays he, "in my thinking, is an evil, "to ſee one walking in gownes of "ſcarlet twelve yards wide, with ſleeves

* Paradin, Hiſt. de Lyons, p. 271. Theſe faſhions were in uſe A. D. 1461,

" ſleeves reaching to the ground, and " lined with fur, worth twenty pounds, " or more; at the ſame time, if he " had only been maſter of what he " paid for, he would not have had " enough to have lined a hood."— He then proceeds to condemn the pride of the lower claſſes of the people, for imitating the faſhions and extravagances of the rich: " and cer- " tainly," ſays he, " the *great lords* " are to blame, if I dare ſay ſo much, " to permit their dependants to imi- " tate them in their dreſs. In form- " er time, perſons of rank were known " by their apparel; but, at preſent, " it is very difficult to diſtinguiſh the " nobleman from one of low degree." He then conſiders the " foule waſte " of cloth" attendant upon theſe luxurious faſhions, and aſſures us, that no leſs than a yard of broad cloth was expended for one man's tippet. Returning to his former argument, that noblemen ought not to encourage their ſervants in the uſage of ſuch extravagant dreſſes, he ſays, " If the " maſter ſhould ſtumble as he walks, " how can his ſervant afford him any " aſſiſtance, while both his hands " have full employment in holding up " the long ſleeves with which his arms " are encumbered*?" He then adds, that " the taylors muſt ſoon ſhape " their garments in the open field, " for want of room to cut them in " their own houſes; becauſe that man " is beſt reſpected who bears upon his " back, at one time, the greateſt " quantity of cloth and of fur."

From the following obſervation the reader may, perchance, ſuſpect the reformiſt of loving his belly more than his back: " In days of old," ſays he, " when men were clad in a more " ſimple manner, there was abun- " dance of good eating; but now " they clothe themſelves in ſuch an " expenſive manner, that the former " hoſpitality is baniſhed from their " houſes." He then laments, " that " a nobleman cannot adopt a new " guiſe, or *faſhion*, but that a knave " will follow his example;" and, ſpeaking in commendation of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter, he informs us, that " his garments were " not too wide, and yet they became " him wondrouſly well." " Now, " would to God!" continues he, " this waſte of cloth and pride were " exiled from us for ever; for, now " we have little need of brooms in " the land to ſweep away the filth " from the ſtreet, becauſe the ſide- " ſleeves of pennyleſs grooms will " gather it up, if it ſhould be either " wet or dry." He then addreſſes himſelf, by apoſtrophe, to his country, and adviſes a reformation of all theſe abuſes: his ſatirical concluſion, however, I hope, is inapplicable to any time but his own. " If," ſays he, " a man of abilities, meanly clad, " ſhould ſeek acceſs to the preſence " of a nobleman, he would be denied " on the account of his clothing; " but, on the contrary, a man who, " by flattery and the meaneſt ſervi- " lity, can procure himſelf the moſt " faſhionable apparel, he ſhall be re- " ceived with great honour."

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*Trunk Breeches, or Slops—the Vardingale.*

The next remarkable innovation (at

* They are thus deſcribed by another author: *Maxime togatorum cum profundis et latis manicis, vocatis vulgariter* pokys, *ad modum* bagpipe *formatis:* wearing gowns with deep wide ſleeves, commonly called *pokys*, ſhaped like a *bagpipe*, and worn indifferently both by ſervants and maſters. They are alſo rightly denominated devil's receptacles, *recertacula dæmoniorum rectè dici;* for, whatever could be ſtolen, was popped into them. Some were ſo long and wide that they reached to the feet, others to the knees, and were full of ſlits. As the ſervants were bringing up pottage and ſauces, or any other liquors, thoſe ſleeves would go into them, and have the firſt taſte. And all they could procure was ſpent to clothe their uncurable carcaſes with thoſe *pokys* or *ſleeves*, while the reſt of their habit was ſhort. *Vita Ric. II. p.* 172.

(at the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth) was the trunk breeches or ſlops, which were gradually ſwelled to an enormous ſize: theſe breeches, we are told, were ſtuffed out with rags, wool, tow, or hair, and ſometimes, indeed, with articles of a more cumbrous nature, if the ſtory related by Holingſhed be founded upon fact; wherein a man is ſaid to have exhibited the whole of his bed and table furniture, taken from thoſe extenſive receptacles. The ladies alſo, on their parts, extended their garments from the hips with foxes' tails and *bum-rolls*, as they are called; but, finding that, by ſuch moderation, they could keep no pace with the vaſt protuberance of the trunk ſlops, they introduced the great and ſtately vardingales, or fardingales, which ſuperſeded all formed inventions, and gave them the power of appearing as large as they pleaſed.

The vardingale afforded the ladies a great opportunity of diſplaying their jewels, and the other ornamental parts of their dreſs, to the utmoſt advantage, and, for that reaſon, I preſume, obtained the ſuperiority over the cloſe habits and the more ſimple imitations of Nature; and what, indeed, was the court-dreſs very lately, but the vardingale differently modified, being compreſſed before and behind, and proportionably extended at the ſides? Bulwer, to whom I have ſeveral times had occaſion to refer, gives us the following anecdote relative to this unnatural habit:—When Sir Peter Wych was ambaſſador to the Grand Seignor from King James the Firſt, his lady was with him at Conſtantinople; and the Sultaneſs, having heard much of her, deſired to ſee her; whereupon, Lady Wych, accompanied with her waiting women, all of them neatly dreſſed in their great vardingales, which was the court dreſs of the Engliſh ladies of that time, waited upon her Highneſs. The Sultaneſs received her with great reſpect; but, wondering much at the extenſion of her hips, inquired if that ſhape was peculiar to the women of England: to which the lady replied, that the Engliſh women did not differ in ſhape from thoſe of other countries; and, by explaining to her the nature of the dreſs, convinced the Sultaneſs, that ſhe and her companions were not really ſo deformed as they appeared to be.

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### *Anecdote of Sir Philip Calthrop and John Drakes.*

The propenſity of perſons of low eſtate to imitate the faſhions of thoſe above them, has been adverted to ſeveral times in the courſe of this chapter; and now, by way of concluſion, I ſhall add a ſhort ſtory from Camden, in which this propenſity is very properly ridiculed. "I will tell you," ſays the venerable antiquary, "how "Sir Philip Calthrop purged John "Drakes, the ſhoemaker of Nor-"wich, in the time of Henry the "Eighth, of the proud humour which "our people have to be of the gen-"tleman's cut.—This knight bought "on a time as much fine French "tawny cloth as ſhould make him a "gown, and ſent it to his taylor's to "be made. John Drakes, a ſhoe-"maker, of that town, coming to the "ſaid taylor's, and ſeeing the knight's "gown-cloth lying there, and liking "it well, cauſed the taylor to buy "for him as much of the ſame cloth, "at the like price, to the ſame intent; "and, further, he bad him make it "in the ſame faſhion that the knight "would have his made of. Not long "after, the knight coming to the "taylor to take meaſure of his gown, "he perceived the like gown-cloth "lying there, and aſked the taylor "whoſe it was. "It belongs," quoth "the taylor, "to John Drakes, who "will have it made in the ſelf-ſame "faſhion that yours is made of."—"Well," ſaid the knight, "in good "time be it: I will have mine as full "of cuts as thy ſhears can make it."

—"It

" —" It ſhall be done," ſaid the " taylor. Whereupon, becauſe the " time drew near, he made haſte to " finiſh both their garments. John " Drakes had no time to go to the " taylor's till Chriſtmas-day, for ſer- " ving of his cuſtomers, when he had " hoped to have worn his gown ; per- " ceiving the ſame to be full of cuts, " he began to ſwear at the taylor for " making his gown after that ſort. " I have done nothing," quoth the " taylor, " but what you bad me ; " for, as Sir Philip Calthrop's gown " is, even ſo have I made yours."— " By my latchet," quoth John " Drakes, " I will never wear a gen- " tleman's faſhion again.*"

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*Minſtrels and Players.*

Minſtrels and players were formerly retainers in the houſes of the nobility: they wore the livery and badges of the maſter to whom they belonged; and, under that ſanction, travelling from place to place, exhibited their performances for hire. In the reign of Queen Mary, a remonſtrance from the privy council was preſented to the lord preſident of the north, ſtating, " that certain lewd," that is, diſſolute or ignorant, " perſons, " to the number of ſix or ſeven in a " company, naming themſelves to be " the ſervants of Sir Francis Lake, " and wearing his livery, or badge, " upon their ſleeves, have wandered " about theſe north parts, repreſent- " ing certain plays and interludes, re- " flecting on her Majeſty and King " Philip, and the formalities of the " maſs."

—Theſe, according to Warton, were " family minſtrels, or play- " ers, who were conſtantly diſtin- " guiſhed by their maſter's livery, or " badge."—In conſequence of the above remonſtrance, Sir Francis Lake was enjoined to correct his ſervants ſo offending.

In former times, ſays an author who wrote in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, " a nobleman's houſe was a " commonwealthe in itſelfe ; but ſince " the reteining of theſe caterpillers," meaning the vagrant players, " the " credite of noblemen hath decaied, " and they are thought to be covet- " ous, by permitting their ſervants, " which cannot live of themſelves, " and whome, for neerneſs, they will " not maintain, to live at the devo- " tion or almes of other men, paſſing " from countrie to countrie, from one " gentleman's houſe to another, of- " fering their ſervice ; which is a kind " of beggarie ; who, indeede, to " ſpeake more trulie, are become beg- " gers for their ſervants : for, com- " monlie the good will men beare to " their lordes makes them drawe the " ſtringes of their purſes to extend " their liberalities to them, where " otherwiſe they would not."

Under the appellation of minſtrels, no doubt, was included all ſuch perſons as ſtudied muſic profeſſionally, and performed for pay. It ſeems certain, that ſome peculiar kind of dreſs was generally adopted by theſe melodious itinerants ; and, from ſeeing them frequently depicted in habits altogether different from thoſe in common uſage, I am led to conclude that, in addition to their muſical talents, they often exhibited certain tricks of buffoonery, to which the quaintneſs of their dreſs was accommodated ; we may then conſider them as a kind of mimics ; and probably they were the primitive introducers of the ſtrange diſguiſements that make up the medley of a modern maſquerade ; and, by ſuch a double exhibition, the exertions of a ſingle minſtrel might afford no ſmall degree of merriment to minds unprepared for any ſuperior ſpecies of entertainment. We frequently find them in company with other drolls, whoſe performan-



* " Camden's Remains, page 198."

ces conſiſted of dancing, of tumbling, or of balancing, to the muſic*. It appears, indeed, that dancing and tumbling, in former times, differed but little, if at all, from each other; at leaſt, they ſeem to be often confounded: a remarkable inſtance occurs to my memory.—In a ſplendid manuſcript, written and illuminated at the commencement of the thirteenth century†, which contains a ſhort Bible hiſtory, embelliſhed with many curious paintings, there is one picture repreſenting the daughter of Herodias in the preſence of Herod; but, inſtead of *dancing*, according to our acception of the word, ſhe is literally *tumbling*, or making a ſomerſault, with her hands upon the ground‡.

EXTRACTS FROM SONNINI'S TRAVELS IN UPPER AND LOWER EGYPT.

*Account of Baths at Siout.*

DURING my ſtay at Siout I conſtantly frequented the baths, to which I had taken a great liking, and which appeared to me to have a very ſalutary effect. Theſe baths are neither ſo handſome, nor kept in ſuch good order as thoſe at Cairo. Beſides the different manners of kneading the fleſh, of ſuppling the limbs, and of rubbing the body, the Sybarites of this part of the country take great pleaſure in having the ſoles of their feet rubbed, in their own houſes, with pieces of pumice-ſtone. The ſort that is the moſt eſteemed for this uſe is of a blackiſh caſt; it is ſhaped like a ſhuttle cut with a feather-edge on one ſide, and a flat ſurface is left on the other. This ſhape is the moſt convenient for the hand of the perſon who applies the friction. The flat ſide, or the bottom, is ſtriped with deep denticulations, which give it the roughneſs of a large file, and which ſcrape the ſoles of the feet in a ſuperior manner.

The pieces of pumice-ſtone thus formed are called in Arabic *el hakkē* The beſt are ſaid to come from Paleſtine. The operation of having the ſoles of the feet roughly rubbed is one of the chief pleaſures of the Egyptians; but at firſt it is inſupportable to Europeans, and occaſions involuntary motions and ſtartings, which are excited by the ſenſibility of the parts. After a certain time, theſe too delicate ſenſations are no longer felt; and at length this operation becomes agreeable, eſpecially when it is performed by an experienced hand.

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*Intoxicating quality of Hemp.*

Hemp is cultivated in the plains of theſe countries; but it is not ſpun into thread as in Europe, although it might probably anſwer for that purpoſe. It is, nevertheleſs, a plant very much in uſe. For want of intoxicating liquors, the Arabs and Egyptians compoſe from it different preparations, which throw them into a ſort of pleaſing inebriety, a ſtate of reverie that inſpires gaiety, and occaſions agreeable dreams. This kind of annihilation of the faculty of thinking, this kind of ſlumber of the ſoul, bears no reſemblance to the intoxication produced by wine or ſtrong liquors, and

* Repreſentations of all theſe performances frequently occur in the illuminated MSS. whence ſeveral examples are given in the firſt and ſecond volumes of the Manners and Cuſtoms of the Engliſh.

† In Bibl. Harl. inſig. 1527.

‡ Another painting, repreſenting a girl tumbling upon her hand to the muſic, occurs in a MSS. in the Cotton Library, marked Domitian, A II.; which is nearly as ancient as that above mentioned.

and the French language affords no terms by which it can be expreſſed. The Arabs give the name of *keif* to this voluptuous vacuity of mind, this ſort of faſcinating ſtupor.

The preparation moſt in uſe from this hemp is made by pounding the fruits with their membranous capſules; the paſte reſulting therefrom is baked, with honey, pepper, and nutmeg, and this ſweetmeat is then ſwallowed in pieces of the ſize of a nut. The poor, who ſooth their miſery by the ſtupefaction produced by hemp, content themſelves with bruiſing the capſules of the ſeeds in water, and eating the paſte. The Egyptians alſo eat the capſules without any preparation, and they likewiſe mix them with tobacco for ſmoking. At other times they reduce only the capſules and piſtils to a fine powder, and throw away the ſeeds. This powder they mix with an equal quantity of tobacco, and ſmoke the mixture in a ſort of pipe, a very ſimple, but coarſe imitation of the Perſian pipe. It is nothing more than the ſhell of a cocoa-nut hollowed and filled with water, through which a pungent and intoxicating ſmoke is inhaled. This manner of ſmoking is one of the moſt ordinary paſtimes of the women in the ſouthern part of Egypt.

All theſe preparations, as well as the parts of the plant that ſerve to make them, are known under the Arabic name of *haſchiſch*, which properly ſignifies *herb*, as if this plant were the herb, or plant of plants. The *haſchiſch*, the conſumption of which is very conſiderable, is to be met with in all the markets. When it is meant to deſignate the plant itſelf, unconnected with its virtues and its uſe, it is called *baſſé*.

Although the hemp of Egypt has much reſemblance to ours, it, nevertheleſs, differs from it in ſome characters which appear to conſtitute a particular ſpecies. On an attentive compariſon of this hemp with that of Europe, it may be remarked, that its ſtalk is not near ſo high; that it acquires in thickneſs what it wants in height; that the port or habit of the plant is rather that of a ſhrub, the ſtem of which is frequently more than two inches in circumference, with numerous and alternate branches adorning it down to the very root. Its leaves are alſo not ſo narrow, and leſs dentated or toothed. The whole plant exhales a ſtronger ſmell, and its fructification is ſmaller, and at the ſame time more numerous than in the European ſpecies.

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*Miraculous Statue.*

In the moſque (at *Tomieh*) there is ſhown a camel in ſtone, which is ſeen to turn towards Mecca at the time when the caravan of pilgrims ſets out from Cairo, and to turn back towards Cairo when it leaves Mecca. Such is the fable related by the inhabitants of *Tomieh*; and this gives ſome celebrity to their town. I had not an opportunity of examining this miraculous ſtatue.

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*Fertility of the Soil in Upper Egypt—Its Agriculture.*

There is certainly no country in the world where the ſoil is more productive than in Egypt. However, when, as ſome ancient and modern authors have affirmed, its produce in wheat is carried to one hundred, two hundred, and even as far as three hundred, for one, it is extended far beyond the common average. On the other hand, thoſe who have aſſerted that a meaſure of corn, ſown in the ground, produced only tenfold, have ſtopped far ſhort of the truth. On this ſubject I collected and compared the moſt accurate information; the reſult was, that, one year with another, a crop of corn yields from five and twenty to thirty for one. And it is important to obſerve,

ſerve, that it is not here meant to count the number of grains contained in an ear, produced from a particular ſingle ſeed, but that I am ſpeaking of the entire harveſt, of the maſs of corn that it furniſhes in a given diſtrict; ſo that each meaſure ſown, yields a crop of from five and twenty to thirty meaſures. In extraordinary years, favoured by circumſtances, the land laid down in corn gives a produce of fifty for one. At *Néguadé* I was even aſſured that, ſix or ſeven years previous to my arrival, a cultivator had reaped a hundred and fifty times the ſeed ſown; but this obſervation, ſuppoſing it to be correct, applying only to a ſolitary and particular fact, cannot be included in the general eſtimate. For ſome years the inhabitants had been complaining of the ſcantineſs of their crops; nevertheleſs, during theſe very years, which they conſidered as times of dearth, the land had produced twenty for one.

Such a fertility, which had no need of exaggeration to appear aſtoniſhing, is ſtill ſuſceptible of increaſe. Ignorant and lazy, the Egyptian cultivators knew not how to derive the greateſt advantage from the moſt fruitful ſoil; and the proceſs of watering, which vegetation requires in ſo warm a climate, was neglected, or in a great meaſure forgotten.

However, if it be conſidered that vegetation has no where more ſtrength and activity than in the ſoil of Upper Egypt; if it be remarked that no ſpecies of culture long occupies the ground, and that ſeveral are ſeen to ſucceed each other, and thrive in the ſame year, the inexhauſtible mine of abundance which this ancient land contains in its boſom, cannot fail to be a ſubject of aſtoniſhment.

And this incomparable fertility is ſtill more brilliant in the ſouth than in the north of Egypt. The Thebais, which borders upon the torrid zone, would ſeem, from the heat of the ſun by which it is warmed, from the maſſes of rocks by which it is ſurrounded, and which reflect and concentrate the heat, and from its elevated ſituation, more difficult to irrigate, to be deſtitute of verdure and incapable of yielding rich crops: it is, nevertheleſs, infinitely more fertile than the moiſt ſoil of the Delta. Its produce of every kind is more ſurpriſing. It is ſhaded by a greater number of fruit-trees, forming, in ſome meaſure, foreſts not very cloſely planted, which maintain a conſtant coolneſs, and under the ſhade of which the traveller may either take repoſe, or proceed on his way.

Beſides the vegetative ſtrength of a privileged ſoil, the manner in which the Egyptians ſow corn is alſo one of the cauſes of its great multiplication. It is obvious that the method of ſowing thick, perhaps neceſſary in cold and compact ground, would be prejudicial in a warm ſoil exuberant with vegetation. Accordingly, the ſeed is very ſparingly ſcattered in the fields of Egypt. The ſower walks behind the plough, and ſtrews in the ſmall furrow it makes, a portion of grain barely neceſſary, which the plough covers in tracing another furrow.

In this manner there is no ſeed loſt; there is none that, as in our country, ſeems to be thrown purpoſely to feed the birds. The ſtalks, arranged in drills, and at a proper diſtance from each other, as well as the roots that ſupport them, eaſily receive the impreſſions of the air and the ſun; and the ears, being neither confined nor ſmothered, are healthy and ſtrong; the grains with which they are filled ſoon become plump and luxuriant, and none of them ever prove abortive or diſeaſed. Neither are the fields overrun by a great number of plants which, under the generic name of weeds, are, in the greater part of our fields, a real ſcourge to the harveſts. The corn is

ſown pure as it is reaped; it is not mixed, in the ſame field, with different ſpecies of grain, which, though of the ſame genus, yet not ripening at the ſame period, can yield nothing but a mixture, as unproductive to the cultivator, as it is unprofitable to the conſumer.

## A LETTER FROM DR GUTHRIE OF ST PETERSBURGH TO THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF BUCHAN, ON THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME OF THE SCOTS.

MY LORD,

I Perceive that the firſt Volume of the Tranſactions of the Antiquarian Society of Scotland begins with an Inquiry into the name of the inhabitants; and beg permiſſion to remark, that although the Greeks called the nomade people, now known to us by the name of Tartars, by the appellation of Σκυθαι, which the learned author of the paper alluded to above, ſuppoſes might have been the Grecian pronounciation of the Celtic word *Scuits*, or wanderers; yet this was by no means the name they gave themſelves, as Heroditus, in his fourth Book Melpomene, expreſsly tells us, that the Scythians called themſelves *Scolotes*. Now ſuppoſing they were a people from the Celtic ſtock like ourſelves, which I have little doubt of, their real name furniſhes a very ſimple derivation of *Scots*, for by merely changing the *l* into *t*, as it may have very poſſibly been originally pronounced, (a very ſlight error in the perſon who firſt took it down in writing, or in the copyiſts ſince, would make the trifling difference,) you have immediately *Scototes*, which when pronounced ſhort muſt be *Scots*.

I am your Lordſhip's very
humble Servant,
MATTHEW GUTHRIE.

*St Peterſburgh, Sept. 5th.* 1794.

*P. S* It is remarkable likewiſe that ſome of the Scythian hords practiſed the ſame cuſtom of painting their bodies, which we are aſſured by J. Cæſar, Pomp. Mela, Pliny, Tacitus, A. Marcellinus, and a number of other claſſic authors, once obtained amongſt the Celts in both South and North Britain. Theſe hords were the Dacæ and Sarmatians whom Pliny ſays both painted their bodies like our forefathers.

## NOTICE OF THE CHARACTER AND WRITINGS OF PHILIP STANHOPE, EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

*From the firſt volume of the works of Horace Walpole Earl of Orford.*

FEW men have been born with a brighter ſhow of parts: few men have beſtowed more cultivation on their natural endowments; and the world has ſeldom been more juſt in its admiration both of genuine and improved talents. A model yet more rarely beheld, was that of a prince of wits who employed more application on forming a ſucceſſor, than to perpetuate his own renown—yet, though the peer in queſtion not only laboured by daily precepts to educate his heir, but drew up for his uſe a code of inſtitution, in which no ſecret of his doctrine was withheld, he was not only ſo unfortunate as to behold a total miſcarriage of his lectures, but the ſyſtem itſelf appeared ſo ſuperficial, ſo trifling, and ſo illaudable, that mankind began to wonder at what they had admired in the preceptor, and to queſtion whether the dictator of ſuch tinſel injunctions had really poſſeſſed thoſe brilliant qualifications which had ſo long maintained him

him unrivalled on the throne of wit and faſhion. Still will the impartial examiner do juſtice, and diſtinguiſh between the legiſlator of that little fantaſtic ariſtocracy which calls itſelf *the great world*, and the intrinſic genius of a nobleman who was an ornament to his order, an elegant orator, an uſeful ſtateſman, a perfect but no ſervile courtier, and an author whoſe writings, when ſeparated from his impertinent inſtitutes of education, deſerve, for the delicacy of their wit and Horatian irony, to be ranged with the pureſt claſſics of the courts of Auguſtus and Louis quatorze. His papers in Common Senſe and The World might have given jealouſy to the ſenſitive Addiſon; and though they do not rival that original writer's fund of natural humour, they muſt be allowed to touch with conſummate knowledge the affected manners of high life. They are ſhort ſcenes of genteel comedy, which, when perfect, is the moſt rare of all productions.

His papers in recommendation of Johnſon's dictionary were models of that poliſhed elegance which the pedagogue was pretending to aſcertain, and which his own ſtyle was always heaving to overload with tautology and the moſt barbarous confuſion of tongues. The friendly patronage was returned with ungrateful rudeneſs by the proud pedant; and men ſmiled, without being ſurpriſed, at ſeeing a bear worry his dancing-maſter.

Even Lord Cheſterfield's poetical trifles, of which a few ſpecimens remain in ſome ſongs and epigrams, were marked by his idolized graces, and with his acknowledged wit. His ſpeeches courted the former, and the latter never forſook him to his lateſt hours. His entrance into the world was announced by his bon-mots, and his cloſing lips dropped repartees that ſparkled with his juvenile fire.

Such native parts deſerved higher application. Lord Cheſterfield took no leſs pains to be the phœnix of fine gentlemen, than Tully did to qualify himſelf for ſhining as the firſt orator, magiſtrate, and philoſopher of Rome. Both ſucceeded: Tully immortalized his name; Lord Cheſterfield's reign laſted a little longer than that of a faſhionable beauty. His ſon, like Cromwell's, was content to return to the plough, without authority, and without fame.

Beſides his works collected and publiſhed by Doctor Maty, his Lordſhip had begun "Memoirs of his own "Time."—How far he proceeded on ſuch a work I cannot ſay; nor whether farther than a few characters of ſome eminent perſons, which have ſince been printed, and which are no ſhining proof that Lord Cheſterfield was an excellent hiſtoric painter. From his private familiar letters one ſhould expect much entertainment, if moſt of thoſe publiſhed by Maty did not damp ſuch hopes. Some few at the end of his correſpondence with his ſon juſtly deſerve admiration.

## NOTICE OF ROBERT LORD CLIVE.

*From the ſame.*

THIS Lord, who was ſtyled by policy a heaven-born hero, and whom policy alone would canonize, would never have been an author, if he could have ſilenced oppoſition as completely as he removed opponents in India. Yet was he qualified, like Cæſar, either to write or conquer. Still one, who neither reverences Roman uſurpations in Gaul, nor Spaniſh maſſacres in Mexico, will never allow his pen to applaud the invaſions and depredations of his countrymen in India. Suffered to traffic as merchants,

chants, we have butchered, ſtarved, plundered and enſlaved, the ſubjects and provinces of lawful princes; and all the imported diamonds of the eaſt cannot out-blaze the crimſon that ought to ſtain our cheeks, or the indignation that ought to have fired them, when more recent Machiavels have called for applauſe on their deVaſtations. But as Cæſar's conqueſts lifted the yoke on the neck of Rome, Indian gold has undermined the Engliſh conſtitution; for, when heaven inflicts heroes on mankind, it generally accompanies them with their conſequences, the loſs of liberty—to the vanquiſhed, certainly; to the victorious, often!

## GENEALOGY OF THE ABERCORN FAMILY.

*From Walpoliana, Vol. II.*

I HAVE fallen into ſome miſtakes for want of a proper genealogy of the Abercorn family.

[The following little memoir, remitted to the editor by an ingenious correſpondent in Ireland, will ſerve to rectify thoſe miſtakes, and will at the ſame time prove intereſting to the admirers of the Memoires de Grammont, perhaps the moſt witty and amuſing of literary productions. Mr Walpole's chief errors occur p. 75 and 273, in which he ſuppoſes George to be the eldeſt ſon, and thus perplexes ſeveral of the anecdotes.]

"James, ſecond Lord Hamilton, married Mary, daughter of James III. and by her had James, third Lord Hamilton, firſt Earl of Arran. His ſon James was ſecond Earl of Arran and Duke of Chatelheraut, whoſe eldeſt ſon James became inſane, John, the ſecond ſon, was created Marquis of Hamilton in 1599.

"The third ſon, Claud, was, in 1585, created Lord Paiſley, and his eldeſt ſon, James, was made Earl of Abercorn in 1606 By Mariana, daughter of Lord Boyd, he had five ſons and three daughters.

"The three eldeſt ſons failing of iſſue, the title of Abercorn afterwards fell to the deſcendants of Sir George, the fourth ſon. (Alexander, the fifth ſon, became a count of the empire, and ſettled in Germany, where his poſterity ſtill remain.)

"Sir George Hamilton, fourth ſon of James, firſt Earl of Abercorn, married Mary*, third ſiſter to James, firſt

* "Her nieces, daughters of James, Duke of Ormond, Lady Mary, wife of the Earl of Devonſhire, and Lady Elizabeth, ſecond wife of the Earl of Cheſterfield, were the reigning beauties of the age. There are pictures of both in the preſent Earl of Ormond's caſtle at Kilkenny. Lady Cheſterfield was of a delicate form and low ſtature; her daughter married John, Earl of Strathmore.

"The ſcandalous chronicles of thoſe times charge her huſband, the Earl of Cheſterfield, with having cauſed her to take the ſacrament upon her innocence, reſpecting any intimacy with the Duke of York, and having then bribed his chaplain to put poiſon into the ſacramental cup, of which ſhe died. His ſon, Lord Stanhope, by his third wife (father of Lord Cheſterfield the author), married Gertrude Saville, daughter of the Marquis of Halifax. The Marquis and Earl quarrelled, and the latter made his ſon bring his wife to Litchfield, breaking off all intercourſe between the families. Lady Stanhope had always on her toilette her father's "Advice to a Daughter:" her father-in-law took it up one day, and wrote in the title-page, "Labour in vain." On her ſide, the lady made her ſervant out of livery carry in his pocket a bottle of wine, another of water, and a cup; and whenever ſhe dined or ſupped in company with her father-in-law, either at his own houſe or abroad, ſhe never would drink but of thoſe liquors, from her ſervant's hand, as a hint to the Earl, and ſociety preſent, of what his lordſhip was ſuſpected of having effected by a ſacred beverage."

firſt Duke of Ormond (ſhe died in 1680), and by her he had,

" 1. James, groom of the bed-chamber to Charles II. and colonel of a regiment. Being on board the fleet with the Duke of York, a cannon-ball carried off his leg, and he died the 6th of June, 1673. From him ſprings the preſent Earl of Abercorn.

" 2. George, Count Hamilton, a marechal de camp in the French ſervice. He married Frances Jennings, ſiſter to the Ducheſs of Marlborough, and left three daughters; Elizabeth, wedded to Viſcount Roſs; Frances, to Viſcount Dillon; Mary, to Viſcount Kingſland.

" (By which laſt marriage the pictures I ſaw at Tarvey, Lord Kingſland's houſe, came to him. I particularly recollect the portraits of Count Hamilton and his brother Antony; and two of Madame Grammont, one taken in her youth, the other in an advanced age.)

" 3. The third ſon of Sir George was Antony, who followed King James into France, where he died a lieutenant-general.

" 4. Thomas, a captain in the ſea-ſervice, died in New-England.

" 5. Richard, died a lieutenant-general in France.

" 6. John, a colonel, ſlain at the battle of Aghrim.

" As Sir George Hamilton was governor of the caſtle of Ninagh in 1649, from that, and his affinity to the Duke of Ormond, it has been concluded that his children were all born in Ireland *.

" He had alſo three daughters.

" 1. Elizabeth, wedded to Philibert, Count de Grammont, by whom ſhe had a daughter, who became the wife of Henry, Earl of Stafford. Tradition reports that Grammont, having attached, if not engaged, himſelf to Miſs Hamilton, went off abruptly for France; that Count [George] Hamilton purſued and overtook him at Dover, when he thus addreſſed him: " My dear friend, I believe you have forgot a circumſtance that ſhould take place before your return to France." To which Grammont anſwered, " True, my dear friend; what a memory I have! I quite forgot that I was to marry your ſiſter; but I will inſtantly accompany you back to London, and rectify that forgetfulneſs." It is hardly requiſite to add, that the witty Count de Grammont is not recorded to have been a man of perſonal courage.

" 2. Lucy, married to Sir Donogh O'Brien, of Lemineagh.

" 3. Margaret, to Matthew Forde, Eſq. of Coolgraney, Wexford.

" (With his deſcendant at Seaford, county Down, I ſaw the picture of Count [George] Hamilton, dreſſed in the French uniform; the painting not near ſo good as that in the Kingſland family.)

" Frances Jennings, widow of Count Hamilton, was ſecondly married to Richard Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnel. She died at his houſe in Paradiſe-row, Dublin, I think in the year 1736. Her death was occaſioned by her falling out of her bed upon the floor, in a winter's night; and being too feeble to riſe or to call, was found in the morning ſo periſhed with cold, that ſhe died in a few hours.

She was of very low ſtature, and extremely thin; and had not the leaſt trace in her features of having ever been a beauty."

REMARKABLE

* He afterwards went abroad, and did not return till the reſtoration, when he was created a baronet. Dougl. Peer. Sir George himſelf was probably born in Scotland. Any of his children, born between 1649 and 1660, may claim a foreign birth. *Edit.*

## REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF NALVETE AND IGNORANCE.

*From the ſame.*

I Heard, while in France, a riſible inſtance of naiveté and ignorance. Three young ladies, much of an age, were boarded in a convent, where they contracted a moſt fond friendſhip for each other, and made up their little reſolutions never to part as long as they lived. But how contrive this, when in a few years their parents would take them out of the nunnery, and would marry them to different huſbands?

After repeated deliberations, it was diſcovered that the only way of remaining in conſtant union was, that all the three ſhould wed one and the ſame huſband. Upon further inquiry and diſcuſſion this was obſerved to be contrary to law; and at length the wiſeſt head of the three obſerved, that they might all marry the Great Turk. A letter was compoſed in great form, the reſult of the choiceſt eloquence of all the three, explaining the tender friendſhip which united them, and the choice they had made of him for their huſband. They added, that as ſoon as they had received their firſt communion, they would ſet out for Conſtantinople, and begged that all might be prepared for their reception.

Delighted with this expedient, the three friends ſent off their letter to the poſt-office with this direction: *To Mr Great Turk, at his Seraglio, Conſtantinople. By Lyons.* The oddity of the direction was the occaſion of the letter being opened, and of the diſcovery of this great plot.

## LIST OF BOOKS PRINTED AT STRAWBERRY-HILL.

*From the ſame.*

ODES by Mr Gray, 1757. 1100, 4to.
Part of Hentzner, 12mo. 1757. 220.
Royal and Noble Authors, 12mo. 1758. 300.
Fugitive Pieces, ditto. 200.
Whitworth's Ruſſia, ditto. 700.
Spence's Parallel, ditto. 700.
Bentley's Lucan, 4to. 1759. 500.
Anecdotes of Painting, 1761. 600.
Second Edition, ditto
Herbert's Life, 4to. 1764. 200.
Lady Temple's Poems, 1764. 100.
Cornelie Tragedie, 12mo. 1768. 200. 150 went to Paris.
Myſterious Mother, 12mo. 1768. 50 copies.
Hoyland's Poems, 12mo. 1769. 300.
Memoires de Grammont, 4to. 1771. 100. 30 went to Paris
Letters of Edward VI. 4to. 1771. 200.
Miſcellaneous Antiquities, 4to. 1772. 500.
Mr Fitzpatrick's Dorinda; and Fox's Verſes to Mrs Crew, 1775. 300.
The Sleepwalker Com. 1778. 75 copies.
Letter to Editor of Chatterton, 1779. 200.
Mr Miller's Verſes to Lady Hor. Waldegrave, 1780. 150.
Fourth Vol. of Anecdotes of Painting. 600, l. Printed in 1770, not publiſhed till 1780.
Mr Jones's Ode on Lord Althorp's Marriage, 1781. 250
Letter from Thomas Walpole, 4to. 1781. 120.
Tranſlation by the Duke of Nivernois, 1785, 400. 200 went to Paris.

The above liſt of books was copied in Mr Walpole's preſence.

*We ſelect the following Article from the Firſt Number of a new Periodical Publication, intitled the "* FARMERS MAGAZINE," *a work excluſively devoted to Agriculture and Rural Affairs; to be publiſhed Quarterly.*

## ON THE SUBSETTING OF LAND.

*Addreſſed to the Conductors of the Farmers Magazine.*

GENTLENEN,

I Peruſed your proſpectus with a great deal of pleaſure, and rejoice that the nineteenth century is to be introduced with ſuch an uſeful publication. I truſt it is an evidence of the progreſs of knowledge, which is faſt ſpreading amongſt all ranks, and hope that you will experience a liberal ſupport from the cultivators of the ſoil, both in this and the ſiſter kingdom.

Among the benefits which our profeſſion will receive from a work excluſively devoted to their information and inſtruction, is the opportunity it affords of diſcuſſing every ſubject connected with rural œconomy. In Newſpapers and Magazines of a miſcellaneous nature, theſe ſubjects were formerly overlooked, as people thought it unneceſſary to convey their remarks through ſuch precarious and neglected channels. Your publication, however, preſents a ſure road to attention, a circumſtance of particular importance to thoſe whoſe intereſt is affected by the ſubjects diſcuſſed.

Under this impreſſion, I beg leave to tranſmit you ſome obſervations, upon a queſtion which I conſider as materially connected with the proſperity of agriculture in this and every other country: Namely,—Whether tenants ought to be allowed liberty of ſubſetting their farms, where they have not agreed to denude themſelves of that liberty. That they have not ſuch a right by common law, is a doctrine lately advanced, and I believe partially confirmed by a few deciſions of our ſupreme court; but taking the matter in the abſtract, theſe deciſions, unſupported as they are by Statute law, cannot have further weight againſt the right, than merely what ought to be attached to the collected voice of an equal number of individuals of the ſame knowledge and information.

In the agricultural ſurvey of an eaſtern county, highly celebrated for ſuperiority in rural ſcience, the learned and reſpectable perſonage employed to draw up the work, ſays, (p. 128 of the Quarto edition,) "it is now an underſtood principle at common law, that unleſs the tenant ſhall ſtipulate this power, and that there ſhall be a ſpecial covenant to that effect in the leaſe, he can neither aſſign nor ſubſet; or, in other words, if the leaſe ſhall be ſilent upon this point, the tenant has no ſuch power:" and he afterwards adds, that "the principles upon which this rule has been eſtabliſhed, ſeems to me to be grounded upon good ſenſe and ſound policy."

By the word *now* in the firſt part of the quotation, it appears that this rule has been but lately eſtabliſhed, and that the law of Scotland was formerly interpreted in a different manner. But by whom has the alteration been introduced? Was it enacted by the three eſtates in parliament aſſembled? No: but by the will of perſons who are themſelves proprietors of land, and who probably have imbibed old feudal prejudices, which prevents them from obſerving that ſuch a rule, (for we will not call it a law,) contributes to ſink the ſpirit of the tenantry, and to ſtop the progreſs of agricultural improvements.

Mr Erſkine, in his Inſtitutes of the law of Scotland, ſeems to entertain a different opinion upon this point, and

and it is ſurpriſing that the juriſdiction act, which aboliſhed the old feudal rule, that a vaſſal could not be received on an eſtate without the conſent of the ſuperior, did not alſo aboliſh the feudal clauſes in leaſes, prohibiting a ſubſet of land, or in other words, do away the power retained by proprietors, to prevent any perſon from poſſeſſing land, whether they had their permiſſion or not, which is exactly ſimilar to the feudal rule, that a vaſſal could not be received without the conſent of the ſuperior. In this reſpect the Ruſſian boor is ſuperior to the Britiſh farmer, for, according to the ingenious Mr Tooke, it is perfectly indifferent to the owner of the eſtate, in what manner and by what means the boor procures his livelihood, ſo he do but regularly pay his *obrok*, or rent; and that under this adjuſtment the latter is in ſome ſort his own maſter, being free to diſpoſe of his activity, as well as of the ſhare of the ſoil committed to him. Were tenants in this country allowed in like manner to alienate their property, and to change their ſituation, they would certainly poſſeſs no more right than is already enjoyed by the reſt of the community.

But what injury would the landed intereſt ſuſtain from the exerciſe of ſuch a right? Would the rent be leſs ſecured, or the preſtations of the leaſe more imperfectly implemented, when the tenant alienated and diſpoſed his leaſe in favours of another? An unprejudiced perſon would rather be led to think that additional obligations would create additional ſecurity for the faithful diſcharge of the burthens originally contracted, than that any injury would be ſuſtained by the alienation of the leaſe, and the change of the tenant.

We come now to the remark, that the withholding a right to ſubſet is founded in good ſenſe and ſound policy; and we may enquire where the ſenſe or the policy of the refuſal is to be found. In no reſpect can the landlord's intereſt be injured; on the contrary, as already ſaid, it is additionally protected, by two or more perſons being concerned in the tranſaction. The refuſal, therefore, is rather an inſtance of a lack, than a proof of ſenſe, and as for the policy of withholding the right, it is equally undiſcoverable. It is obvious that the majority of ſubſets would proceed from the inability of the original tenant to keep his poſſeſſion, or from a deſire to change his ſituation in life. In the firſt caſe, the farm cannot be properly cultivated, and in the other, the tenant may leave the premiſſes under the management of a ſervant, againſt which practice no law has as yet been eſtabliſhed. In both caſes the property may be deteriorated, and at any rate it will not be improved; whereas if a ſubſet had been allowed, a ſuperior tenant might have been procured, whoſe capital was ſufficient for the undertaking, and whoſe inclinations led him to follow after rural affairs. Again, in the firſt caſe, a perſon is obliged to continue in poſſeſſion till his affairs are totally embarraſſed; and in the other, he muſt abide like a fixture upon the premiſſes, or commit his affairs to the direction of others. Let theſe things be duely conſidered, and the impolicy of withholding the right contended for will be clearly diſcernible.

Under every view of the matter, the landlord cannot be injured by the exerciſe of this right. It may be ſaid he is entitled to chuſe his tenant, and that by ſubſetting he may get a diſagreeable perſon upon his eſtate. Theſe objections have little weight, for whoever is the tenant in poſſeſſion, the original Leſſee is bound for the faithful obſervance of all the preſtations; and if theſe are performed, the landlord can have but ſmall concern with the occupant. Beſides, even under the ſtricteſt prohibition, the choice of a tenant is not in a land-

lord's power, while the leaſe goes to heirs general, and it may run through as many hands this way, as if it were permitted to paſs to aſſigns. Even the diſpoſition of the original tenant may change during the courſe of a tack, and a greater alteration of conduct may be experienced, than what would have proceeded from the introduction of a third perſon.

In a word, we conſider it as ſound and equitable doctrine, that if a perſon has not renounced a right to ſubſet, he is, according to the principles of juſtice, upon which law is certainly founded, entitled to the exerciſe of that right. If, on the contrary, he has ſpecifically bound himſelf not to exerciſe it, he of courſe is not entitled to complain, as he has made a law for himſelf; but upon the general queſtion, whether it would be ſound policy to allow every tenant to alienate his leaſe, in the ſame manner as is done with every other ſpecies of property, we are clear that ſuch a liberty would not prove prejudicial to the landed intereſt, while the public good would be greatly benefited, and improvements forwarded with increaſed rapidity.

I am,

Your's, &c.

*A Friend to Improvements.*

## CHARACTER AND PRESENT CONDITION OF THE TUSCANS.

*From the firſt Volume of Selections from the moſt Celebrated Foreign Literary Journals.*

THERE is not a country in Italy which nature has ſo richly endowed with all the properties that have an influence on the happy formation of man as Tuſcany. It is bounded towards the north and eaſt by the Apennine mountains, which not only ſhield it from the froſty winds, but water it with rivers and ſtreams and ſalubrious ſprings. Ever-verdant hills and dales in alternate undulations form the ſurface of the country from one end to the other, becoming thus alone one ſcene of delight both to the bodily and the mental eye. This charming interchange of elevation and deſcent, of hills and vallies, is every where richly productive of all for which the leſſer Aſia and the iſles of Greece are ſo celebrated, as affording the moſt valuable nutriment to mankind; and as to the wines, they are partly improved. What elſe may be wanting to the comfort of life is ſupplied by induſtry and commerce.

As the inhabitants of this favoured climate neither breathe the watery exhalations of the ſlimy Po, nor the ſteams of Veſuvius, ſo keeping the mean betwixt the ſluggiſh dulneſs of the Lombards, and the fiery enthuſiaſm of the Neapolitans, they are fitted by nature for whatever requires underſtanding and dexterity. As far as hiſtory reaches, they have ever taken the lead of all other European nations in arts and ſciences. To the Romans they taught religion, the theatrical art, manufactures and commerce; and, on the return of light, after a univerſal darkneſs of ſeveral ages, not only the imitative arts, but likewiſe hiſtory, poetry, and rhetoric, mathematics and phyſics, here found their firſt reſtorers.

Florence is both the centre and the capital of this renowned nation. He that traverſes Italy, and ſurveys this city, with its circumjacent territories, is immediately convinced that a totally different genius here prevails among mankind. Regularity, ornament, and fine taſte, pervade their public places, ſtreets, and villas, the ſtatues, libraries, and galleries both in public and private edifices. The people are every where civil; and though, in their expreſſion, one hears a diſagreeable aſpiration, more

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or leſs, according to the various diſtricts of the ſtate; yet their ſpeech itſelf is ſo genuine and regular, ſo full of ingenious proverbs and happy phraſes, that, with all the corruptions which the reading and imitation of French writings have introduced, it may ſtill be conſidered as the beſt living ſource of genuine language.

The Florentine loves employment, is very diligent and induſtrious. Where he has a proſpect of but a ſmall gain, or of advantageouſly reaching his aim, he is not to be diſcouraged by the method he muſt purſue or the pains it may coſt him; no delay, no obſtacle can make him ſlacken his induſtry or abate his ardour, though he ſee with his keen perceptions the improbability of ſucceſs. He then deſiſts as readily and without murmuring, from the farther proſecution of his project, as he is ingenious in the invention of ſome other proceſs. To this induſtry of the Florentines we are indebted for the riſe of experimental philoſophy; and their opulence in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries was a ſignal effect of it.

They are contented with a little, and are immoderately diſpoſed to joy. Half a dozen of wretched ponies, or a couple of old-faſhioned chaiſes running a race, or a match at tennis, is a grand ſpectacle at Florence, and ſufficient to make the town elate with pleaſure. Happy the prince who has ſuch a people to govern! It coſts him but little to attain his wiſhes, and to change every diſcontent that may ariſe among them into pleaſure and ſatisfaction.

Among ſo contented and induſtrious a people great crimes are exceedingly rare. A man muſt have reſided many years in Florence and in general in Tuſcany, if he can ſpeak of three or four murders or conſiderable robberies. Nothing ſeems more uſeleſs here, ſays the famous count Carli, in his Saggio politico ed economico ſopra la Toſcana, than the officers of juſtice; and nothing does ſo much honour to the wiſdom and benignity of the reigning grand duke, as the abolition of capital puniſhments among ſo tractable a people.

The difference remarked by Plato between Athens and Thebes in Greece, holds good in ſome meaſure in Tuſcany between Florence and Piſa. Perhaps this may be partly attributed to the vapours ariſing from the numerous canals and dikes that run through the plains of Piſa; perhaps too the weſt-winds, ſo prevalent here, and blowing from the iſlands that abound in iron, may contribute to it. Certain it is, that the Piſans are very diſtinguiſhable from the Florentines by a certain ferocity and hardneſs apparent on all occaſions. Throughout the whole of the Florentine hiſtory no inſtance can be ſhewn of ſuch an extraordinary cruelty as that with which the Piſans deſtroyed count Ugolino della Gherardeſca, with his innocent children. They have often given evident proofs of their hard diſpoſitions, ſince the ſea-fight off the tower of Melora, in their well-known bridge-plays or rather murderous games, which are happily now aboliſhed. The ſpirit and rage of party, they uſed to exhibit on theſe occaſions, was of a peculiar nature. For more than a month, as long as the preparations and the play laſted, huſbands parted from their wives, and fathers abandoned their ſons, whenever they adhered to different parties. Completely armed in a coat of mail, and with a ſwinging bludgeon in their hand, they came upon the bridge acroſs the Arno, one party at one end and the other at the other, both inſpired with a furious thirſt of ſlaughter; and whoever did not ſubmit or yield by force of heavy blows, was either felled to the ground, or caſt headlong into the river. It frequently happened that the combatants could not

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hear the voice of them that yielded, for very fury; and then the blows were repeated by the victors till the vanquiſhed gave up the ghoſt. Such a caſe actually happened, when the reigning grand duke was for the firſt time preſent at this ſavage ſpectacle.

Siena, the capital of a particular duchy, is extenſive, thinly peopled, and poor. Yet the pure air of the hills on which it ſtands, inſpires its inhabitants with a chearful and lively ſpirit. Plays and games of chance, diverſions, and dancing, leave them no leiſure for thinking on their poverty or repining at their wretchedneſs. Poetry, metaphyſics, and works of ingenuity, have uſurped the place of the ſpirit of commerce, of arts and manufactures, of courage and wealth, for which they were formerly ſo conſpicuous. They ſtill boaſt of the imaginary phantom of their ancient greatneſs. To be a member of their grand council, to bring into the world a handſome poem, or to ſolve an ingenious queſtion, can ſo inflate the imagination of a Sieneſe, that he ſhall actually conceive himſelf to be a great and happy being. Hence aroſe the taunting proverb, *aver bevuto a fonte branda*, to have an overweening imagination. Lippiſings, in his poem, "Malmantile racqui ſtato," canto iv. 26. relates of a Sieneſe, of the name of Perlone, that he almoſt thought himſelf to be dead, and accounts for it thus:

"Perch' egli e un di quei matti alla Saneſe,
Ch' han ſempre meſcolato del cattivo.

Siena has, notwithſtanding, produced in all ages men of great fame in literature, in the army, and in the church; and it cannot be denied, that its inhabitants excell many other nations of Italy in intellectual capacity, and mental endowments. Count Richecourt, who many years governed this country in the name of the late emperor, uſed to ſay, that for forming a perfect ſpecies of mankind, he could wiſh, that the Sieneſe women would marry with men of Piſa, and the Piſaneſe women take huſbands from the men of Siena.

The reſt of the towns, containing mines, in Tuſcany, ſuch as Volterra, Arezzo, Cortona, had nothing diſtinguiſhing enough for rendering them famous and rich, before they were deſpoiled of their liberty by the Florentines. Nature has endowed theſe people with an eminent capacity for arts and agriculture. If they had only proceeded, as they began, to profit by the advantages their wiſe law-giver granted them for the encouragement of agriculture and trade, they would have had no need to palliate their ſplendid indigence by the ſtudy of Etruſcan antiquities and uſeleſs genealogies.

Peſtoia, Priſcia, Prato, and this whole valley, nouriſh an induſtrious people, who beneficially employ themſelves in agriculture and manufactures. All the other diſtricts of Tuſcany increaſe the materials of the national commerce by the culture of land, vineyards, and ſilk, and in every corner people are found, expert in promoting the particular and the general welfare.

To what a height of proſperity might not ſuch a country ariſe, the inhabitants whereof are fitted and diſpoſed to the particular arts of life! where the nobility, who in the other ſtates of Italy are only employed in contriving how they may waſte their lives in idleneſs and ſleep, contribute their utmoſt to the general proſperity!

The Tuſcan nobility is very numerous. They do not here confine themſelves merely to the peculiar uſe of a peerage in all governments, in being the intermediate claſs between the prince and the people, in promoting arts, manufactures, and commerce by their luxury, in ſerving as a reſtraint upon the people by their dignity and the reverence that is paid them, and in providing ſuch perſons for

for the administration of affairs as may be of eminent service, more from ambition than interest, either in war or in peace; but they are here of great advantage besides, by busying themselves in commerce. The Tuscan nobility are not of that idle opinion that trade contaminates noble blood. They make not the least hesitation to study it in the compting-house of the merchant, and afterwards to carry it on in their own names. The Florentines, who have for so many ages past been greatly advanced beyond the rest of Tuscany in ingenuity and industry, have herein transcended the bounds of the common origin of nobility, by making it a law, that no family can be admitted among the nobility, who cannot bring proof that they have heretofore been enrolled in the guild register of the silkmen or clothiers. This particular trait is of itself sufficient to give a perfect insight into their character. How happy would it be for the useless nobility of oppressed nations, if they had but the courage to introduce so advantageous a maxim!

The only instance whereby the nobility of Tuscany has hitherto given a considerable wound to the public weal, is the right of primogeniture, and the fidei-commisses. In a country which can only attain to its utmost degree of prosperity by means of commerce, the goods and capitals should neither be unalienably annexed to certain families, nor limited to a certain number of heirs. This evil too the wise regent, by a law enacted some months ago, has happily abolished at least for the future, and thus complied with the wishes of all true patriots.

Leghorn is a mart constructed on the most refined principles of which the spirit of commerce is capable, and provided with a large and secure harbour. The advantageous situation and extraordinary freedom enjoyed here by all the nations of the world, are the causes that this agreeable city is become, in so short a time, the general depository of Levantine and European products. The number of vessels that annually land here, may be computed from the considerable income of the capitano della Bocca, who for every ship that arrives receives about the value of five shillings. Hence it is no wonder that great fortunes are made, and that the possessors of millions are very frequently met with. Many millions of scudi are in circulation in this town. It is a pleasure to see how, without intermission, ships from all parts of the world are either unloading or taking fresh commodities on board, how full the enormous magazines are of goods from the Levant, the Indies, and all parts of Europe, how busy the brokers are, and what vast sums of money are, by the exchange of this place, carried into circulation over the whole surface of the earth.

Count Carli is surprised, and lays it to the blame of the Tuscans, that of the great number of millionaries at Leghorn, there is not more than two or three of them of their own people, and that all the rest are foreigners. Had he reflected, that this is likewise the case in many other famous marts of trade of much greater countries; how short the period of time is, since Leghorn has been visited by all trading nations, and how small the original capital of a Tuscan millionary must be; he would rather have had reason to wonder how even but one Tuscan should in so short a time have acquired such great wealth. The majority of the foreign merchants are come hither with large capitals, either as heads or branches of substantial mercantile houses in Provence, in England, in Portugal, and other countries. It seldom indeed appears to a foreigner, when he has seen such enormous riches at Leghorn, and with this great idea in his mind, travels through the impoverished

riſhed towns of Volterra, Arezzo, Cortona, and Siena. Nothing is more natural than for him to blame the ſluggiſhneſs of the inhabitants of theſe cities in not profiting by their vicinity to this productive golden mine. But he might perhaps be miſtaken. The evil lies by no means in the inactivity of the inhabitants, but in the ancient conſtitution of the country, which it was ever the aim of Duke Leopold to aboliſh by degrees.

Tuſcany, as every one knows, was formerly, as it were, a foreſt of republics, who were inceſſantly at war, and had nothing more in view than how one could get the aſcendant over the other. Each diſtinct republic or city, nay every village almoſt, conducted itſelf by its own laws and ſtatutes, which in regard to politics were as contrary as poſſible to the intereſts of their neighbouring rivals. Hence aroſe innumerable burdens and taxes, which were laid on perſons and commodities paſſing through the narrow confines of theſe free-ſtates. After theſe petty ſtates had fallen under the dominion of the Florentines, it became neceſſary to the general welfare, to treat the conquered territories as members of the aggregate body, and by the abolition of the ancient ſtatutes and cuſtoms, to open the way for the due circulation of commerce through the various channels from one end of it to the other. But this did not ſucceed, and it has been at a ſtand for two centuries and a half. Thus the cities ſtill remained engaged in a kind of war among themſelves, and obſtacles were thrown in the way of the communication of commerce almoſt at every ſtop. Thus for example, before a clothier of Cortona receives a bale of wool of 500 pounds weight from Leghorn, which is about 112 miles diſtant, it will have been ten times thoroughly ſearched on the road, and have paid forty-four toll duties, which together amount to the ſum of 31 lires (if the bale be reckoned at 260 lires, at 12 per cent.) To this muſt be added the pay of the tranſport, and the delays of the toll-gatherers, the liberties they take, the tricks they put in practice to extort bribes, before they will give the neceſſary documents and paſſes, and a number of other grievances. We muſt alſo take into the account, that the clothier is obliged to pay juſt as many dues on ſending the ſtuffs or cloths wrought from this bale of wool, for ſale to Leghorn; by this means the price amounts to ſo much, that, from the competition of other cheaper woollens, no purchaſer is to be found. Thus the affair ſtands in all the cities and towns in Tuſcany; and therefore it is no wonder that they reap but little or no fruits from the vicinity of Leghorn.

The grand Duke Leopold, who thoroughly and without prejudice examined into all matters with the eye of a philoſopher, and as ſoon as he was convinced of the truth, reſolutely encountered and conquered every difficulty, broke moſt of the bonds which ignominiouſly confined the hands of his ſubjects, and even in ſome meaſure remedied this complaint by the abolition of pernicious ſtatutes. The communication between one town and another is no longer obſtructed or retarded by any grievous impediment; every Tuſcan carries the fruit of his labour, ſubject to ſmall duties, to market at Leghorn, and manifeſt proofs of the rapid growth of arts and agriculture are every where ſeen.

## ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LORD HARDWICKE TO JAMES MARQUIS OF ANNANDALE *.

MY LORD, *6th April*, 1736.

TO ſee a young Nobleman inquiring after the propereſt methods for his own education, cannot but give one a moſt ſenſible pleaſure, in an age when the far greater part leave that care entirely to others; or, perhaps, do their utmoſt to obſtruct the fruits of it themſelves: on the contrary, ſuch an inquiry ſhews a laudable ſolicitude to aſſiſt the endeavours of parents, and to improve upon the inſtruction of tutors, of which I doubt not but your Lordſhip is ſupplied with the beſt. This would make it the higheſt impertinence in me to ſay one word to you on this topic, if your commands did not arm me with a juſtification.

The important buſineſs of your education ſeems chiefly to conſiſt in three things—your ſtudies, your exerciſes, and your travels. In your ſtudies, your firſt employment will of courſe be the learning of languages, ancient and modern. Without a competent ſkill in the former, you will want the inexpreſſible pleaſure and advantage that can only be drawn from thoſe immortal patterns of nervous beautiful writing, and virtuous action, which Greece and Rome have left us; and without the latter, a man of quality muſt find himſelf frequently at a loſs becomingly to act many parts, both in public and private life, to which his birth and rank do naturally call him. As you proceed farther, permit me to recommend Mathematics to your particular favour; it is of infinite ſervice in variety of affairs, but there is one general uſe of it, which I remember my Lord Bacon ſomewhere mentions—that it tends above all things to fix the attention of youth; for in demonſtration, if a man's mind wander never ſo little, he muſt begin again.

The ſtudy of the Roman Civil Law is what every true friend of your Lordſhip would moſt earneſtly wiſh you to purſue—as the groundwork of the law of moſt countries, and in caſes where their municipal laws have made no ſpecial proviſion, it is their rule of judging: believe me, the benefits you will derive from a ſuperior knowledge of this ſcience are not to be deſcribed within the compaſs of a letter; and as your Lordſhip may poſſibly one day have a ſeat in Parliament, your country will by this means find you the much better qualified for their ſervice, as well as your own. I ſhall be in danger of going farther out of my depth, if I attempt to ſay much about your exerciſes. They require judgment in chooſing, and many of them are highly conducive to ſtrengthening the conſtitution, and forming a graceful behaviour: it ſeems to be a fault of the preſent age, to neglect the manly and warlike exerciſes, and to prefer thoſe which are ſoft and effeminate; the former are certainly a neceſſary part of the education of a man of quality, not to be laid aſide as ſoon as learned, but to be made a habit for life. Hence you will be rendered more apt for military fatigue and diſcipline, if ever the cauſe of your Prince and Country ſhall require you to endure it. And one cannot help obſerving, that it would be much for the honour of the Nobility, as well as the ſecurity of this kingdom, if more, even of thoſe who do not think fit to make War their trade, would however qualify themſelves to perform that honourable ſervice.

To theſe I preſume travelling will ſucceed, not only from the reaſon of the thing, but the faſhion of the times, and it were much to be wiſhed that being in the faſhion was not for

 the

* Who ſucceeded his father in 1724, and died unmarried at Naples in 1745.

the moſt part the ſole aim of it. It is undoubtedly in itſelf a noble part of inſtruction, as it affords an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Conſtitutions and Intereſts of Foreign Countries, the Courts of their Princes, the genius, trade, and general purſuits of the people. But as things are now managed, what is often ſubſtituted in the room of theſe moſt uſeful inquiries?—Nothing but the infection of their vices and luxury, their arts of dreſſing themſelves and their victuals, and the acquiſition of falſe vitiated taſte in both. To intimate one or two of the many cauſes of this unhappy abuſe, may ſerve juſt to point out the way to avoid it:—One fundamental error is travelling too early; the mind of a young man wants to be fitted and prepared for this kind of cultivation; and, until it is properly opened by ſtudy and learning, he will want light to ſee and obſerve, as well as knowledge to apply, the facts and occurrences met with in foreign countries: without this foundation, a boy may be carried to ſee one of theſe idle ſhews called moving pictures, or the French Court in wax-work, with almoſt as great advantage, and with much more innocence.

Another fatal error is exceſſive expence, to which this part of what is called education is ſuffered to be carried. It is not uncommon to ſee a young Gentleman ſpend more by the year in ſuch a tour, than the income of his eſtate will in prudence afford him the means of doing when ſettled with a family at home! And to what purpoſe? Not to enable him to learn the more; for it turns him out of the paths of application and attention into thoſe of pleaſure and riot: not to enable him to aſſociate with the beſt company of foreigners, but the moſt luxurious and extravagant of his own countrymen, or with ſuch ſtrangers as will reſort to him only for his money. If the great number of travellers be conſidered, the drain of caſh hereby occaſioned is an apparent detriment to this kingdom, and the miſchief to particular families is irretrievable, by acquiring a habit of expence which their eſtate cannot poſſibly bear, and which will ever be followed by a certain train of conſequences, dangerous to the public as well as private welfare. In former times the people of Britain who travelled were obſerved to return home with their affections the more ſtrongly engaged towards the well-tempered Conſtitution and liberty of their own country, from having obſerved the miſeries reſulting from arbitrary Governments abroad.—This was a happy effect, and moſt deſirable to be continued: but by an unlucky reverſe it ſometimes happens in theſe days, that being taught to like the faſhions and manners of foreign countries, they are led to have no averſion to their political inſtitutions, and their methods of exerciſing civil power.

The proteſtant religion being eſtabliſhed here is one great ſecurity of our civil liberty. That occular demonſtration of the groſs ſuperſtitions and abſurdities of religion abroad, which travelling furniſhes, was formerly thought to fix the mind in a more firm attachment to our primitive ſimplicity and abhorrence of the latter. It were much to be wiſhed that this obſervation would conſtantly hold; but I fear the caſe is now ſometimes otherwiſe, with this further ill conſequence, that many of our young men, by a long interruption of the exerciſe of their own religion, become abſolutely indifferent to all.

In what I have ſaid, I deſire to be underſtood not to adviſe your Lordſhip againſt travelling; my view is far otherwiſe:—it is only to lay before you what appeared to me, informed as I am, to be the modern abuſes of it; that, by avoiding thoſe, you may be in a condition to make

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uſe of that which is truly uſeful in itſelf.

Forgive me, my dear Lord, this tedious letter, drawn from me by your own requeſt, and proceeding from the ſincereſt deſire of your laſting proſperity. Be aſſured that I ſhould think it a very happy circumſtance in my life, if any advice of mine could be in the leaſt degree aſſiſtant towards rendering a young Nobleman of your quality and hopes the more capable of performing that ſervice to his King, his country, and his family, which they may juſtly expect from him; and that I am, with the utmoſt truth,

Your Lordſhip's
moſt faithful and
obedient humble Servant,
*Hardwicke.*

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The prince one day ſitting in his chaſte haram, looked over ſome choice pictures, which had received the finiſh of beauty from maſters of nice touch, and limners poſſeſſing the pencil of Mani. This idol, miſtreſs of art, ſorcery-ſkilled,

was

was alſo ſeated by him. It happened that the portrait of a handſome young man appeared among others. The princeſs, the form of whoſe perſon had been impreſſed on the journal of exiſtence in characters of art and deceit, and whoſe compoſition was formed of the mixtures of diſſimulation and the leaven of hypocriſy, inſtantly threw her veil over her face. The king, upon this circumſtance, being filled with ſurprize, ſaid, 'In this palace, where no ſtranger is preſent, and the admiſſion of an unentitled perſon cannot be ſuppoſed, what can be the reaſon for drawing the veil over thy countenance?' The cunning dame replied, 'O beloved of Egypt, my baſhfulneſs aroſe from the picture of this ſtranger, whoſe glotting eyes you might fancy are on the gaze. Modeſty ſeized the veſture of my heart; impulſively I hid my face, and was not willing that even the ſemblance of a ſtrange man's eye ſhould preſent itſelf to mine.' The king, on beholding the purity and chaſtity of his wife, being pleaſed beyond meaſure, became entirely confident in her virtue, and his reliance on her fidelity and innocence, from one, grew to a hundred fold.

When ſome time had paſſed in this manner, the king, one night, as uſual, was reclining on the pillow of repoſe, but in a dozing manner, with his eyes half cloſed, and the gentle queen ſitting on a corner of the bed. Suddenly, a tabby cat having entered at the door, and made two or three ſprings near the bed, roſe up in the form of a beautiful woman. The queen, pattern of virtue, having embraced her with great ardour, uttered many compliments, and ſeated her by her ſide. Suppoſing the king overcome with the fumes of ſleep, without delay opening the lock of ſpeech, ſhe enquired the reaſon of her coming? The dame, after the manner of ambaſſadors, ſharpening the tongue of meſſage, ſaid, Thy ſiſter, after expreſſing the uſual deſire and affection, repreſents, that tonight thy niece, quitting the chamber of celibacy, will with good luck and felicity be uſhered on the bridal throne. Though all the requiſites of feſtivity have been prepared, and the aſſemblage of good fortune with all auſpiciouſneſs and joy, has found a happy connection; yet, without thy eſtimable preſence, they can have no brilliancy, and all the ladies being deſirous of thy fortunate interview, wait thy honouring arrival. If, obſerving your former kindneſs and uſual favour, you will bind them in obligation, it will be highly acceptable; if you will illume the gloomy chamber of the wiſhes of expectants with your mirth-conjoined approach, it will be eſteemed of importance. The youth alſo, in the bond of whoſe love is the heart of the queen of the world, and concerning the taming of which wild one of the foreſt of affection and regard, before this, the hint was given, has to night fallen into the ſnare. The ſparkling wine, roſy-coloured, which gives the crimſon tinge to mirth, is eager to be poured out. The melodious gurgling, like the nightingale, ſits upon the chryſtal branch.'

The angel-reſembling queen placed the finger of compliance on her eyes, and ſhewing much delight and ſatisfaction, exclaimed, 'Since a night which I have ſought for in a thouſand mattin prayers has arrived, the dawn of wakeful proſperity has gleamed from the horizon of my deſires, and the garden of my friend's wiſhes has received freſhneſs from the wavings of the gale of enjoyment; *nergus*-like (a flower) ſhould I haſten on the foot of my eyes, it is allowable. Added to this, the attainment of the auſpicious company of the glorious youth, who has plundered the wealth of my heart, and to whoſe amber locks my ſoul is captive, will be a cauſe of twofold happineſs. How acceptable will it be for two objects to be attained by one ſmile!—As, on account of the king's ſleep my heart is at reſt, I will by the aſſiſtance of my wakeful fortune, convey myſelf in the twinkling of an eye to the paradiſical aſſembly.' Having ſaid this, ſhe diſmiſſed the meſſenger.

As the place to which the queen intended going was diſtant ſix hundred miles from the king's palace, he became involved in the depth of aſtoniſhment, how this demon in angel's form, in one night's journey, could travel ſuch a diſtance beyond the reach of human ability, and how return. Even allowing that ſhe could mount the charger of the weſtern breeze, ſtill it could not be conceived accompliſhable. At all events, reſigning his foot to the path of diſcovery of this myſterious buſineſs, and the developement of ſuch a ſtrange miracle, he guarded his limbs from motion, and like one in ſound ſleep, began to ſnore. The queen, from whoſe hypocriſy the devil himſelf would have run a journey of a hundred years, forthwith dreſſed herſelf in royal robes and princely ornaments, and took uncommon pains in adjuſting them. Then calling the vizier's wife to her,

her, they both together tumbling a little upon the carpet, became transformed into tabby cats, and leaping out of the palace, haſtened from the city. The king alſo at the ſame inſtant, having riſen from the bed, followed the cats.

In the environs of the city was a tree of wonderful ſize and height, its foliage thick, and its branches as it were touching the ſky, into which the two cats aſcended. The king, embracing the trunk, fixed his feet in the upper fibres of the root. All at once the tree began to ſhake, and moving from its place, mounted rapidly into the air; then, in the twinkling of an eye, becoming fixed again, ceaſed from motion. As the ſound of trumpets, drums, and flutes, now reached the ears of the king, he ſuppoſed that the marriage-feaſt and aſſembly of joy was here prepared. Inſtantly quitting the trunk of the tree, he retired to a little diſtance. The two cats, having deſcended, ran towards a city, and the king followed; till at length they reached a palace, where all ranks were aſſembled in numerous crowds. The cats went into the haram, and the king ſat down in the aſſembly on a corner of the carpet, where no one, from his being a ſtranger, took notice of him. His attention was wholly bent toward the return of the cats leſt they ſhould eſcape, and he become a wanderer in a foreign country, and on account of the want of a conveyance or guide, reach not again his own dominions.

When half of the night had elapſed, a young man, bearing a wreath of flowers in a tray ſet with jewels, entered the aſſembly; for ſuch was the uſage in that country, that they firſt caſt a garland of flowers over the ſhoulders of the bridegroom, and then taking him into private apartments, performed the marriage ceremony. It happened that the bridegroom was deformed and ugly. The youth entruſted with the wreath, not thinking it fit to introduce ſuch a miſſhapen wretch into an aſſembly of Hoories, and to ſeat him on the throne with the angel-formed bride, intended, that having choſen a handſome youth from the company, he would throw the wreath upon his ſhoulders, and, having introduced him into the angel-like aſſembly, perform the cuſtoms and ceremonies. It happened that the elegant form and beautiful countenance of the king ſtruck his view; and without heſitation, caſting the wreath upon him, he took him by the hand, and begged him to ariſe. The king, who from fear of the eſcape of the cats, trembled like a mouſe, regarding the wreath of flowers as a coil of blood-devouring ſnakes, was confounded, and overwhelmed in the abyſs of aſtoniſhment. As, however, he had not power to refuſe, he aroſe and entered the royal apartments.

Here he beheld a concourſe of Hoories and Peries met together; on every ſide heaps on heaps of the flowers and ſhrubs of beauty blooming, and ſmiles and glances, like the leaves of the roſe in ſpring, waving over the ſurface of the carpet. In ſhort, they ſeated the young king on the throne of honour; and, according to the cuſtom of the natives of Hindooſtan, reſembling paradiſe, tied round his arms a wreath of pearls and jewels, like the chain of the Pleiades. All the Hoori and Peri-like ladies formed a circle around him, as cluſters of ſtars round the moon, and performed the cuſtomary ceremonies, according to the rules and uſages of their tribes.

The king ſat in perfect ſilence. In this ſituation, his eye fell on his own chaſte wife, who in a retired part of the room, with the vizier's lady and ſome other roſe-cheeked dames, quaffed goblets of brilliantly ſparkling wine, and in the intoxication of the grape and the rapture of delight, claſped her lover in embrace. At length ariſing, ſhe advanced near, and looking at the king earneſtly, ſaid to the vizier's lady, 'The eternal has ſo formed alike the countenance of this young man with that of the king, that you would fancy he was my huſband.' However, from the fumes of intoxication, ſhe did not perfectly recognize him, and the great diſtance of her own country was alſo the means of doubt and cauſe of diſbelief. Satisfied with this expreſſion of wonder, ſhe retired again toward the youth who was the ſovereign of her heart.

The king on hearing her exclamations, with all his valour and fortitude, from dread of his wife, had nearly quitted his mortal frame. Being at laſt diſmiſſed from the private apartments, he haſtened into the aſſembly of the men, and employed himſelf in thankſgivings to the divine preſerver; reſolving, ſhould he arrive ſafely from this danger in his own dominions, that he would without delay diſpatch his wife to the pit of the lower regions. When the bluſh of earlieſt dawn had appeared, the two cats having come from within, paſſed ſwiftly by, and the king haſtily followed

them

lowed them. As before by means of the magical tree, he reached the environs of his own capital; and with the utmoſt ſpeed, having gained his palace before the arrival of the lightly-minded cats, affected to ſlumber upon his bed; on which the queen, ſoon after, alſo lay down toward the edge.

In the morning, the vicious wife employed herſelf in the uſual houſehold affairs; but ſleep overpowered the king, as the fatigue of being awake all night, and the ſtretch of watchfulneſs on the proceeding of the cats, had wearied him out. From the neglect of precaution and foreſight, the chain of pearls remained upon his arm. Accidentally, the queen's eye fell upon it, and the gueſſes of the night were changed into certainty. His having been at the aſſembly appeared beyond a doubt; ſhe became furious, and ſaid to the king, 'What means this bracelet of jewels on thy arm? Perhaps thou haſt, unknown to me, aſcended the marriage throne with a new bride?

The imprudent prince inſtantly lighted up his countenance with wrath, and ſaid, 'A truce with affected ſorrows. Whine not; ſwallow thy grief; and, preparing for hell, expect the recompence of thy actions.' The infamous woman, when ſhe heard theſe exclamations, becoming thoughtful on her own condition, and imagining delay in this matter would be the cauſe of her own deſtruction, breathed a charm over a handful of pebbles, and with haſtineſs threw them into the king's face. Immediately upon this tranſaction, becoming deprived of human form, he was changed into the ſhape of a peacock with golden wings.

When thoſe who were entruſted with the offices of ſtate were not for two or three days honoured with an audience, they made a remonſtrance on the ſubject by means of the confidential perſons admitted to the Haram. The queen, as from the king, pleaded his majeſty's indiſpoſition, and requeſted their prayers for his recovery. The loyal ſubjects and well-wiſhers to the king, on hearing this event, becoming involved in ſorrow, returned home; but the vizier, faithful and attached, was grieved above all. As he intimately knew the diſpoſition of the king, he by his penetration divined, that the king had been deprived of underſtanding. At all events, having returned home, out of policy, he flattered his wife with ſoft ſpeeches, and prevailed upon her that ſhe ſhould go to the Haram, obtain a knowledge of the king's ſituation, and inform him of it without diſguiſing any particular.

The vizier's lady inſtantly repairing to the palace on account of the confidence ſhe held in the eſteem of the queen, was informed of the myſtery, and acquainted her huſband. The miniſter was much afflicted, and determined to releaſe the king; and having, by the guidance of inſtructive policy, procured a peacock, went to the palace-gate, and ſent in this petition:

"At this time, when the enemies of this proſperous houſe are afflicted with bodily ſickneſs *, I have heard, that a peacock is the means of amuſing the auguſt mind of the king, &c." Then the vizier prays that he may kiſs the foot of that peacock, which is the cauſe of recreation to the exalted mind, if for an inſtant they would ſend it out. The queen paying reſpect to the rank and high office of the vizier, at the inſtigation of weak policy, and without foreſight and caution, ſent the peacock to the vizier. He inſtantly ſent in that he had brought with him, and conducted the tranſformed king to his houſe, intreated his wife, with large promiſes, to reſtore him to his ſhape. The wife, though tempted by ſuch promiſes, yet as ſhe was a confident in the ſecrets of the queen, wiſhed not to give up the claims of friendſhip. She therefore ſaid to her huſband, "I will undertake this affair, on condition that, after the attainment of thy object, having again clothed the king in the likeneſs of a peacock, I may deliver him back to the queen." The vizier, rejoiced at theſe tidings, apparently conſented to the terms of his wife, but within himſelf reſolved to ſeat the king on the throne of ſafety, when once delivered from the deſert of enchantment. Accordingly, at the inſtant when the ſovereign was freed from ſuch a calamity, he, with the utmoſt celerity, having drawn his keen ſabre, ſeparated the head of his wicked wife from her body, and ſtruck her dead on the ground.

The king, who, like one afflicted with a fit, had recovered, having opened his eyes, gazed round on all ſides, and ſtood aſtoniſhed. The wiſe vizier informed him of the circumſtances of affairs from beginning to concluſion, and adviſed him



* The Orientals, in enquiries after a ſick friend, do not ſay, "I am ſorry you are ill," as we would do, but "I hear his enemies are afflicted."

to retire to a place of ſafety to prevent coming again into the queen's power. Travelling, accordingly, by night, accompanied by the vizier, he paſſed his own dominions, and fixed his abode in a certain capital, and clothed himſelf in the habit of a devotee. After ſome time, the ruler of the country having learnt his rank and condition, ſought his alliance, and gave him his daughter in marriage. Though the king had a great diſlike to a freſh connection with women, yet from the impulſe of divine will and the eternal decree, the affair was completed.

Some time after the marriage, the king was ſitting with his princeſs in a court of the palace, playing at dice, when ſuddenly a kite hovering in the air began to deſcend directly over his head, and fluttering its wings, began to ſcream. The new wife having looked at the bird, ſaid, "Ought knoweſt thou, O king, who this kite is, and what is her meaning in this fluttering?" The king replied, "I know nothing, but that it flies as birds uſually do in the air." The lady exclaimed, "This is not a kite, but thy former queen, who, having diſguiſed herſelf as a bird, is come with deſign to kill thee, nor is there any how an eſcape for thee, but by my means." The king at this event becoming overwhelmed in the abyſs of aſtoniſhment, trembled with fear, and calling his vizier, acquainted him with the circumſtance. The vizier ſaid, "Do not in the leaſt, O my ſovereign, admit alarm o-dread into thy mind; but aſk the princeſs' aid to deſtroy the kite." The queen now ſaid, "O wiſe vizier, it is incumbent upon me to accompliſh this buſineſs, for ſhe who deſigneth the king's death is alſo my moſt inveterate enemy. Speedily, I alſo having aſcended in the form of a kite, will convey myſelf to her, when, after contending with our beaks and talons, we ſhall fall to the ground cloſe to the king, who then exerciſing the utmoſt agility, muſt beat her to death with a club; but that he may not through miſtake injure me, know that the diſtinction between us will be a difference of colour in our wings and feathers. She is all black, and I ſhall be mottled with black and white." The king eſteeming this as an unexpected bleſſing, ſeized a club, and ſtood in ambuſh waiting the opportunity. At length, the queen, being transformed, attacked the kite, and, in the manner above mentioned, fell with her to the earth. The king with great joy aroſe, and ſaid to the vizier, "Muſt I ſtrike the black or the mottled?" The vizier replied, "Haſt thou not heard, that the ſandy-haired cur is brother to the jackall? Though thou haſt eſcaped the jaws of the crocodile, ſtill thou haſt fallen into the fangs of the wolf. The wiſeſt meaſure is to kill them both, in order that thou mayeſt be wholly ſecure from the villany of a race more revengeful than the wolf or the ſerpent." The king, accordingly, from the hint of the miniſter, diſpatched both the impure wretches to the lower regions; and having eſcaped ſuch dangers, for the future refrained from the ſociety of women. He ſat down in the cell of reſignation, and the receſs of abſtinence; and, during the remainder of life, having employed himſelf ſolely in the worſhip of the moſt high, by means of pennance gained future felicity, and true glory.

# POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

*Advice to a Friend on a Melancholy Occaſion.*

IF, my lov'd friend, you ſtill may hope to ſave
Your darling Edward from th' untimely grave,
Oh! ere too late, to warmer climes repair,
And leave a while this chilling, northern air:
But if, alas! ſuch ſymptoms ſhall appear,
As tell too plain that death approaches near,
Then fondly try, by every ſoothing art,
To calm the ſorrows of the victim's heart,
For ſay, though Providence indeed is kind,
And oft to ſickneſs ſuits the pliant mind,
Can youth life's gay and glitt'ring ſcene reſign,
Nor once look back, and leaving it repine?
No, no; too plain the ſpeaking eye reveals,
The keen regret the dying ſuff'rer feels.
Wait not for death in home's endearing ſhade,
Where oft, ere while, in happineſs he ſtray'd,
For change of ſcene will raiſe the languid eye,
And ſtill a while life's quiv'ring flame ſupply:
Diſtreſs him not by efforts to amuſe,
All pleaſures now their wonted reliſh loſe,
Then

Then take him not to where the gay reſort,
Where mirth and pleaſure hold their feſtive court;
For he no more will join the giddy throng,
In dance, in laughter, revelry, or ſong:
And ah! though muſic ſooths the mind, forbear,
Heedleſs, to ſound the well-known plaintive air;
For that with magic power will quickly raiſe,
Full many a ſcene of far, far happier days.
How, now devoted, muſt the ſuff'rer mourn,
Thoſe days, now paſt, and never to return.
But far remov'd from healthful folly's noiſe,
If ſome lov'd friend ſhall read, with ſoothing voice,
The pleaſing poem, or eventful tale,
Truſt one experienc'd, that ne'er fails awhile,
The lingering hours of ſickneſs to beguile.
When morn returns, when ſleep ſhall ceaſe to ſhed
It's kind oblivion o'er the ſufferer's head,
When fancy's gay illuſive ſcenes are o'er,
And dreams of pleaſure charm the mind no more;
Then by his couch be kindly watching near,
From his moiſt eye to chaſe the riſing tear,
And with his head inclin'd upon thy breaſt,
T' inſpire with hope, and lull his cares to reſt;
But ne'er unfeeling! tell him to endure,
His pangs with patience, when no art can cure,
Muſt youth life's pleaſures, yet untried, reſign,
And can cold reaſon chide if it repine?
When the low temple and the hollow eye
Thoſe fatal ſymptoms, you at length deſcry,
Let not your fond, your overflowing heart,
By tears the dread intelligence impart.
Let nature firſt the diſmal truth diſcloſe,
And do not thou diſturb his ſhort repoſe;
But when at laſt he feels the dread decay,
Then by his couch in ſuppliant accents pray;
Then wean his ſoul from this its frail abode,
And bid him, ſinking, put his truſt in—
God. R. H.

THE PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAIN OF SAINT GOTHARD.

*By Georgiana, Ducheſs of Devonſhire.*

TO MY CHILDREN

(1) YE plains, where three-fold harveſts preſs the ground,
Ye climes, where genial gales inceſſant ſwell,
Where art and nature ſhed profuſely round
Their rival wonders—Italy, farewell.

Still may thy year in fureſt ſplendour ſhine!
Its icy darts in vain may Winter throw!
(2) To thee, a parent, ſiſter, I conſign,
And wing'd with health, I woo thy gales to blow.

(3) Yet pleas'd, Helvetia's rugged brows I ſee,
And through their craggy ſteeps delighted roam;
Pleas'd with a people, honeſt, brave, and free,
While every ſtep conducts me nearer home.

(4) I wander where Teſina madly flows,
From cliff to cliff, in foaming eddies toſt;



(1) We quitted Italy in Auguſt 1793, and paſſed into Swiſſerland over the mountain of St Gothard.—The third crop of corn was already ſtanding in Lombardy.

(2) We left Lady Spencer and lady Belsborough at the baths of Lucca, intending to paſs the winter at Naples.

(3) The contraſt between Swiſſerland and the Milaneſe appeared very ſtriking. The Milaneſe were infeſted with a band of robbers that cauſed us ſome alarm, and obliged us to uſe ſome precautions; but from the moment we entered the mountains of Swiſſerland, we travelled without fear, and felt perfectly ſecure. Death is the puniſhment of robbery; this puniſhment, however, very rarely occurs; at Lauſanne there had been but one execution in fifteen years.

(4) On the 9th we embarked upon the Laggo Maggiore, at the little town of Siſto, ſituate where the Teſmo runs out of the lake. In the courſe of two days navigation we particularly admired the ſtriking and coloſſal ſtatue of St Charles Boromeo (with its pedeſtal 100 feet from the ground.) The beautiful Boromean iſlands, and the ſhores of the lake, are interſperſed with towns and woods, and crowned with a diſtant view of the Alps.—On the evening of the 10th we landed at Magadino, one of the three Ciſalpine bailiages belonging to Swiſſerland; and as the air was too noxious for us to venture to ſleep there, we ſent our horſes to conduct us to Belinzona, a pretty town in the midſt of high mountains, under the juriſdiction of three of the Swiſs cantons, Switz, Underwald, and Uri. From hence (after having prepared horſes, chairs, and guides, and having our carriages

On the rude mountain's barren breaſt he roſe,
In Po's broad wave now hurries to be loſt.

His ſhores, neat huts and verdant paſtures fill,
And hills, where woods of pine the ſtorm defy;
While ſcorning vegetation, higher ſtill,
Riſe the bare rocks coeval with the ſky.

Upon his banks, a favour'd ſpot I found,
Where ſhade and beauty tempted to repoſe;
Within a grove, by mountains circled round,
By rocks o'erhung, my ruſtic ſeat I choſe.

Advancing thence, by gentle pace and ſlow,
Unconſcious of the way my ſootſteps preſt,
Sudden, ſupported by the hills below,
(5) St Gothard's ſummit roſe above the reſt.

'Mid towering cliffs, and tracks of endleſs cold,
Th' induſtrious path pervades the rugged ſtone,
And ſeems—Helvetia, let thy toils be told—
A granite girdle o'er the mountain thrown.

No haunt of man the weary traveller greets,
No vegetation ſmiles upon the moor,
Save where the floweret breathes uncultur'd ſweets.
(6) Save where the patient monk receives the poor.

Yet let not theſe rude paths be coldly trac'd,
Let not theſe wilds with liſtleſs ſteps be trod,
Here fragrance ſcorns not to perfume the waſte,
Here Charity upliſts the mind to God.

His humble board the holy man prepares,
And ſimple food, and wholeſome lore beſtows,
Extols the treaſures that his mountain bears,
And paints the perils of impending ſnows.

For while bleak Winter numbs with chilling hand—
(7) Where frequent croſſes mark the traveller's fate—
In ſlow preceſſion moves the merchant band,
And ſilent bends, where tott'ring ruins wait.

Yet mid thoſe ridges, 'mid that driſted ſnow,
Can Nature deign her wonders to diſplay;
Here Adularia ſhines with vivid glow;
And gems of chryſtal ſparkle to the day.

Here too, the hoary mountain's brow to grace,
Five ſilver lakes, in tranquil ſtate are ſeen;
While from their waters many a ſtream we trace,
That, ſcap'd from bondage, rolls the rocks between.

(8) Here flows the Reuſs to ſeek her wedded love,
(9) And, with the Rhone, Germanic climes explore;
Her ſtream I mark'd, and ſaw her wildly move
Down the bleak mountain, through the craggy ſhore.

My weary footſteps hop'd for reſt in vain,
For ſteep on ſteep in rude confuſion roſe;
At length I paus'd above a fertile plain (10)
That promis'd ſhelter and foretold repoſe.

Fair

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carriages taken in pieces) we ſet out in the evening of the 12th to enter the mountain, and aſcended gradually by a road which nearly followed the courſe of the Teſino.—The Teſino takes its riſe not far from the ſummit of St Gothard, and joins the Po near Pavia.

(5) St Gothard itſelf ariſes from the top of ſeveral other high mountains. Some have given 17,800 feet of perpendicular height from the level of the ſea; but general Pfyffer, who completed the celebrated model of that part of Swiſſerland ſurrounding Lucerne, makes it only 9075 feet above the Mediterranean.

(6) There is a ſmall convent at the top of the mountain, where two monks reſide: and who are obliged to receive and entertain the poor traveller that paſſes this way. Padre Lorenzo had lived there for 20 years, and ſeemed a ſenſible and benevolent man. They have a large diary and make excellent cheeſe; five ſmall lakes, which are at the top of the mountain ſupply them with fiſh. The monks are capuchins, and belong to a convent at Milan.

(7) When any lives have been loſt by the falls of ſnow, a ſmall croſs is erected.

(8) The Reuſs unites with the Aar, beyond the lake of Conſtance, and with them falls into the Rhine.

(9) The Rhine, the Rhone, the Aar, the Teſino, and the Reuſs, all riſe in the mountain of St Gothard.

(10) The valley of Urſera is celebrated for its fertility and verdure, and the placid

manner

Fair runs the ſtreamlet o'er the paſture green,
Its margin gay, with flocks and cattle ſpread;
Embowering trees the peaceful village ſcreen,
And guard from ſnow each dwelling's jutting ſhed.

Sweet vale! whoſe boſom, waſtes and cliffs ſurround,
Let me awhile thy friendly ſhelter ſhare,
Emblem of life! where ſome bright hours are found
Amid the darkeſt, drearieſt years of care.

Delv'd thro' the rock, the ſacred paſſage bends;
And beauteous horror ſtrikes the dazzled ſight;
Beneath the pendent bridge the ſtream deſcends,
Calm— 'till it rumbles o'er the frowning height.

We view the fearful paſs—we wind along
The path that marks the terrors of our way;
'Mid beetling rocks, and hanging woods among,
The torrent pours, and breathes its glittering ſpray.

Weary at length ſerener ſcenes we hail—
More cultur'd groves o'erſhade the graſſy meads,
The next, tho' wooden hamlets, deck the vale,
And Altorf's ſpires recall heroic deeds.

But tho' no more amid thoſe ſcenes I roam,
My fancy long each image ſhall retain—
(11) The flock returning to its welcome home—
And the wild carol of the cowherd's ſtrain.

Lucernia's lake its glaſſy ſurface ſhews,
While Nature's varied beauties deck its ſide;
Here rocks and woods its narrow waves incloſe,
And there its ſpreading boſom opens wide.

And hail the chapel! hail the platform wild!
Where Tell directed the avenging dart,
With well-ſtrung arm, that firſt preſerv'd his child,
Then wing'd the arrow to the tyrant's heart.

Acroſs the lake, and deep embower'd in wood,
Behold another hallow'd chapel ſtands,
Where three Swiſs heroes lawleſs force withſtood,
And ſtamp'd the freedom of their native land.

Their liberty requir'd no rites uncouth,
No blood demanded, and no ſlaves enchain'd;
Her rule was gentle, and her voice was truth,
By ſocial order form'd, by laws reſtrain'd.

We quit the lake—and cultivation's toil,
With Nature's charms combin'd, adorns the way,
And well earn'd wealth improves the ready ſoil,
(12) And ample manners ſtill maintain their ſway.

Farewell Helvetia! from whoſe lofty breaſt,
Proud Alps ariſe, and copious rivers flow:
Where ſource of ſtreams, eternal glaciers reſt,
And peaceful ſcience gilds the plains below.

Oft on thy rock sthe wond'ring eye ſhall gaze,
Thy vallies oft the raptur'd boſom ſeek,
There, Nature's hand her boldeſt work diſplays,
Here, bliſs domeſtic beams on every cheek.

Hope

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manner in which the Reuſs runs through it. It was formerly woody, but the peaſants believe that their foreſts were deſtroyed by a magician. The green paſtures and placid appearance of the valley form a beautiful contraſt with the rocks and precipices which ſurround it.

(11) The circumſtance alluded to pleaſed me very much, though I ſaw it not in St Gothard, but in the mountains of Bern. At evening, a flock of goats returned to the market-place of the little town of Interlacken; immediately each goat went to its peculiar cottage, the children of which came out to welcome and careſs their little comrade. The *Rems des Vaches*, ſung by the Swiſs cowherds, is a ſimple melody, intermixed with the cry which they uſe to call the cows together.

(12) The domeſtic ſociety and ſimple gaiety of moſt parts of Swiſſerland, exiſt in ſpite of the inroads of ſtrangers; indeed it ſeems impoſſible not to ſeek rather to join in their happy amuſements than to wiſh to introduce the diſſipation of other countries among them.

Hope of my life! dear Children of my heart!
That anxious heart to each fond feeling true,
To You ſtill pants each pleaſure to impart,
And more—oh tranſport—reach its *Home* and *You*.

ADVICE TO THE LADIES OF GLASGOW.

*From Mr Hamilton Paul's Epiſtles, &c.*

THE finer taſks, the gayer arts of life,
Adorn the maid, and ornament the wife.
When ſprightly choirs in pleaſure's train advance,
Graceful evolve, and thrid the mazy dance,
In fair battalions march, wheel, halt, retreat,
And, true to muſic, guide their num'rous feet:
What eye delights not 'mid the throng to trace
Each line of beauty, ev'ry charm of face?
On wintry eves, when friendly tribes convene,
And ſocial mirth diverſifies the ſcene;
Oft let me lean, and, with enraptur'd ear,
The voice of muſic, gently riſing, hear;
Whether the maid on ſofa rich recline,
And charm my ſoul with melody divine,
Or touch, with lily hand, the trembling keys,
Her fingers dancing with harmonious eaſe,
And pour the numbers from her mellow throat
In uniſon with the piano's note;
Or, to drive tumult from my boſom far,
With tripping finger, wake the mild guitar;
Or, by the organ's ſadly pleaſing tone,
Bid lighter wiſhes from my heart be gone:
The harp I blame not, nor contemn the lute,
But let no fair one lip the breathing flute,
For this deſtroys all ſymmetry of face,
Inflates the cheek, and exiles ev'ry grace.
Let ſuch purſuits engage a vacant hour,
But not too widely ſpread their witching pow'r;
For ſome have cenſur'd the accompliſh'd belle
Becauſe ſhe danc'd, and ſung, and play'd too well.
Has heav'n endow'd you with a painter's eye,
And ſkilful hand, the pencil's art to try?
Then may you ſketch the happy rural ſcene,
The thatch-roof'd cot 'mid the wood-ſkirted green;
Or midnight landſcape, while the moon's pale beam
Half lights the tow'r, and glitters on the ſtream.
When looſe-rob'd Summer all her beauty yields,
And flow'rs unnumber'd deck the varied fields,
Then may you to the velvet lawn repair,
While early zephyrs curl your waving hair;
From flow'r to flow'r, with ſweet deluſion ſtray,
Their petals, anthers, ſtyles, and cups, ſurvey;
Their claſſes, orders, and their names, explore,
And draw new pleaſure from botanic lore.
Some nymphs with cats, with lap-dogs others play,
One likes the parrot, one the ſongſter gay;
To rear the poultry is the care of theſe,
And thoſe the dairy's richer products pleaſe.
Be yours, with thirſt of knowledge leſs confin'd,
From nature's various ſprings to ſtore the mind;
To learn what beaſts in torrid deſerts prowl,
Or 'mid the arctic frigid regions howl;
What runeleſs birds their gorgeous plumes diſplay;
What warbling tribes, leſs gaudy, cheer the day;
What fiſhes ſport amid the boundleſs main;
What noxious ſerpents fill the hated plain:
Then will you learn your native land to prize,
Nor ever ſigh for leſs inclement ſkies.
Let phyſics next your meditation be
And, Ladies, moralize on all you ſee.
As ev'ry planet, in a cloudleſs night,
Diſtributes one unſully'd blaze of light,
Yet, brought by Herſchel's wond'rous mirror near,
Its faults and beauties undiſguis'd appear:
So characters, contemplated from far,
Appear unſpotted as the evening ſtar;
But when acquaintance our inquiry aids,
The features magnify, the luſtre fades,
And reaſon's teleſcope diſcovers ſoon
Spots in the Sun, and marſhes in the Moon.
As inſects, by the microſcope deſcry'd,
Enlarg'd appear, and ſprawl in glitt'ring pride,
So riches can ideal greatneſs bring,
And add importance to a little thing;
Can give expanſion to life's narrow ſpan,
And elevate a reptile to a man.
The magic lantern, in a dextrous hand,
Performs more wonders than a wizzard's wand,
And can the ſoul, like ſuperſtition, blind,
That magic lantern of the human mind.
A love-ſick damſel long had ſigh'd in vain;
When all her cares could no relief obtain,
At midnight hour, ſhe, undiſcover'd, crept
Into the chamber where her darling ſlept;

Cloſe

Cloſe to the bed ſhe, trembling, took her
ſtand.
Hope in her breaſt, the lantern in her hand;
And on the wall diſplay'd an angel face,
A Gabriel friendly to the human race;
And wak'd the youth with her ſeraphic
tongue,
While like a heav'n-ſent meſſenger ſhe ſung:
" Thrice happy mortal! To the church re-
" pair,
" And wed Eliza, innocent and fair;
" Nor, impious, dare reject the bleſſing
" giv'n,
" A ſpotleſs wife, the choiceſt gift of
" heav'n."
Warn'd by the viſion, to the church he
hied,
And, all obedient, made the maid a bride.
The magnet to the Pole-Star ever true
Is emblematic of mankind and you;
For thus, O woman! thy myſterious art,
With ſoft attraction draws the lover's heart;
His ardent ſoul, unerring, tends to thee,
Whether to diſtant lands he baniſh'd be,
Or on the ſwelling billow toſs'd aſar,
The magnet he, and thou the Polar Star.
Have you not witneſs'd, with delighted
eye,
The bright Aurora ſhoot acroſs the ſky?
Now here, now there, with rapid motion
dance,
Or, ſwift as thought, through th' empyre-
an glance?
So, when glad tidings thro' the country fly,
Flutters each heart, and ſparkles ev'ry eye;
Touch'd by th' electric, ev'ry pulſe beats
higher,
And each to each communicates the fire.
You too have ſeen (the ſcene ſo lately gay
Sadden'd by ſtorms which hid the face of
day)
The forky lightning flaſh athwart the cloud,
And heard the thunder bellow long and
loud,
While ev'ry boſom felt a nameleſs dread
Leſt the next bolt ſhould mark them with
the dead.
Thus evil tidings, in their quick career,
Chill ev'ry breaſt, and ſmite each heart with
fear;
Thus Eli fell, at news of Iſrael's woe,
Unfit to bear the triumph of the foe.
No more to novels yield the vanquiſh'd
heart,
Nor murmur from a darling voice to part;
That ignis fatuus, whoſe deluſive ray
Dazzles to blind, and guides you to betray:
But turn your eyes to the hiſtoric page,
And view the traits of ev'ry former age;
Learn, how amid the theatre of life
Strife follows peace, and peace ſucceeds to
ſtrife;
Kings, princes, nobles, from their grandeur
hurl'd,
Nor draw the ſcorn and pity of the world;
Now, ſo capricious is the will of fate,
Regain their honours, and reſume their ſtate;
The ſhifting ſcen'ry gets a diff'rent name,
The puppets change, the ſtage is ſtill the
ſame.
But, O forbid! the gaieties of youth
Should e'er ſeduce you from the paths of
truth!
Sweet is the mildly modeſt maiden grace,
The angel form, the faſcinating face,
The voice beſpeaking an accompliſh'd mind,
The loving boſom, and the taſte refin'd;
Yet theſe are but the gaily broider'd ſtole,
The tinſel dreſs, the varniſh of the ſoul:
If once fair virtue from your boſoms fly,
In vain you roll the luſtre-darting eye,
In vain you braid your ſoft ambroſial hair;
Where goodneſs dwells not, beauty is not
there.
Long had religion, injur'd heav'nly maid,
Wail'd unconſol'd, 'mid ſuperſtition's ſhade,
When reaſon, with his ſoul-enliv'ning ray,
Explor'd the gloom, and brought her into
day;
Thro' diff'rent climes he led the meek-ey'd
fair,
Her ſtar-like beauty beaming ev'ry where;
The nations bow'd, adoring as ſhe paſs'd,
And ſea-girt Albion welcom'd her at laſt:
Albion! where wealth has rear'd her gol-
den dome,
Where exil'd virtue ever finds a home;
Where kindred breaſts with gen'rous ar-
dour glow,
And native pity melts at foreign woe.
O! kindly cheriſh, in your friendly ſhades,
Ye Anglian nymphs, ye Caledonian maids,
The lovely gueſt; for, truſt me, ſhe alone
Will prove your friend when other friends
are gone.
Too true it is, whole legions are combin'd
To taint the virgin beauty of your mind,
With helliſh aim t' aſſaſſinate the ſoul,
And urge you on to ſin without controul.
Does e'er reflection in your minds create
A ſad foreboding of a future ſtate?
They laugh to ſcorn, and bid you ceaſe to
weep,
Your lot is only—everlaſting ſleep.
Blaſphemous babbler! Atheiſt! tell me why
Were mortals form'd to gaze the ſtarry ſky?
Why was the wiſh of endleſs being giv'n?
The dread of hell, or the deſire of heav'n?
Why mingle hope and fear in our purſuits?
Or, why were men made wiſer than the
brutes?
Since all the fruit their wiſdom can obtain
Is but a keener ſentiment of pain?
Low in the duſt when blooming youth
is laid,
Why wanders forth, at eve, the woeful
maid?
Why does ſhe thro' the dreary church-yard
ſtray,
And pour her ſorrows o'er the ſenſeleſs clay?

Why on the grave with ſad proſtration, fall,
Embrace the turf, and on her lover call?
But that ſhe thinks his ſpirit hovers near,
And bids a ſmile beam thro' the graceful tear;
Or ſeems to whiſper, in a heav'nly ſtrain.
"Ceaſe, beauteous mourner, we ſhall meet again!"

When clouds of ſorrow darken ev'ry ſcene,
And wretches think how happy they have been;
Is there no precious converſe with the ſky
Breath'd in a prayer, or wafted in a ſigh?
Is there no ray to diſſipate the gloom?
No beam of joy, no hope beyond the tomb?
Shall men in ever-ſilent ſleep remain?
Then, bleſſed JESUS! thou haſt died in vain.

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THE

# MONTHLY REGISTER

## FOR *JANUARY* 1800.

### *Intereſting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*Downing Street, Oct. 7, 1799.*

A DISPATCH, of which, the following is a copy, was received late this evening from Field Marſhal his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

*Head-quarters, Zuyder Zluys, Oct. 4.*

SIR, 1799.

The inclemency of the weather which prevailed at the time of writing my laſt Diſpatch, and which, as I therein explained, alone prevented me from putting the army in motion, having in ſome meaſure ſubſided, and the neceſſary previous arrangements having been made, the attack was commenced on the whole of the enemy's line on the morning of the 2d; and I have now the happineſs to inform you, that after a ſevere and obſtinate action, which laſted from ſix in the morning until the ſame hour at night, the diſtinguiſhed valour of his Majeſty's and the Ruſſian troops prevailed throughout; and the enemy, being entirely defeated, retired in the night from the poſitions which he occupied on the Lange Dyke, the Koe Dyke at Bergen, and upon the extenſive range of ſand hills between the latter place and Egmont-op-Zee. The points where this well-fought battle was principally conteſted, were from the ſea ſhore in front of Egmont, extending along the ſandy deſart or hills to the heights above Bergen, and it was ſuſtained by the Britiſh Columns under the command of thoſe highly diſtinguiſhed Officers, Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby and Lieut. Gen. Dundas, whoſe exertions, as well as the gallantry of the brave troops they led, cannot have been ſurpaſſed by any former inſtance of Britiſh valour.

On the night of this memorable day, the army lay upon their arms, and yeſterday moved forward and occupied the poſitions of the Lange Dyke, Alkmaar, Bergen, Egmont-op-Hoof, and Egmont-op-Zee.

The enemy's force, according to the beſt information I have been able to obtain, conſiſted of between twenty-five and thirty thouſand men, of whom a very ſmall proportion only were Dutch. Gen. Daendels, who commanded the latter, is wounded. The French troops who have been continually reinforcing themſelves, and whoſe loſs has been very great, were commanded by Generals Brune, Vandamme, and Boutet.

From the continuance of the action, and the obſtinacy with which it was conteſted, the victory has not been gained without ſerious loſs. At preſent I am not in poſſeſſion of particular returns, but I have the ſatisfaction to ſay, that no Officer of rank has fallen. The Britiſh Army has to regret Major Gen. Moore's being wounded in two places; and the Ruſſian Army, Major General Emme's being alſo wounded; but I am happy to ſay that their wounds are not of a nature to lead me to apprehend that I ſhall long be deprived of the aſſiſtance of their abilities and gallantry. It is impoſſible

poſſible for me at this moment to do juſtice to the merits of the other Generals and Officers of the Allied Army who diſtinguiſhed themſelves, as I muſt defer until to-morrow paying my tribute of praiſe to them and to the troops generally, as well as giving the details of the Battle of the 2d. inſt. My attention is ſeriouſly engaged in making the arrangements which are neceſſary for occupying a forward poſition in front of Beverwyck, and Wyk-op-Zee, to which line the enemy has retreated. I entertain no doubt that the extent of country which will now be under the protection of the Allied Army, and reſcued from French tyranny will afford an opportuuity to its loyal inhabitants of declaring themſelves. The town of Alkmaar, which is the ſeat of the States of North Holland has opened its gates to our troops, and a conſiderable number of Dutch troops have come over to the Prince of Orange's ſtandard.

In order that you may be in poſſeſſion of ſuch information as want of time will not at preſent allow me to detail, I charge my Aid-de-Camp Captain Fitzgerald with this diſpatch. He is entirely in my confidence, and I requeſt leave to recommend him to his Majeſty as an Officer of ſuperior merit and intelligence.

I am, Sir, yours,
*Frederick.*

*Admiralty-Office, Oct.* 8.

*Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Babet, off Enkhuyſen, Oct.* 1, 1799.

This morning a Lieut. of the L'Eſpiegle brought me the accompanying letter, which I have ſent for their Lordſhips' information. Much zeal and gallantry has been diſplayed by Captains Bolton and Boorder, with their Officers and Men.

*Wolverene, Lemmer Roads, Sept.* 29.

SIR,

On Friday morning at ſix o'clock, I came to an anchor with the Haughty and Piercer, cloſe to L'Eſpiegle, diſtant about ſix miles from Lemner; from Captain Boorder I received every information I could deſire. Finding the enemy had a thouſand regulars in the town, and deſperately determined to defend it, I immediately gave directions for completing the flotilla which Capt. Boorder with his uſual judgment, had begun. He had preſſed two ſchouts; on board of each were put two L'Eſpiegle's ſix-pounders, which, with the two flat-bottomed boats, and Iſis's launch, formed a reſpectable armament. Being willing to ſpare the effuſion of human blood, eſpecially of innocent victims, on Saturday at day light I ſent Capt. Boorder on ſhore with the following letter:

SIR—Reſiſtance on your part is in vain; I give you one hour to ſend away the women and children; at the expiration of that time, if the town is not ſurrendered to the Britiſh arms for the Prince of Orange, your ſoldiery ſhall be buried in its ruins.

I have the honour to be, your obedient Servant.

*W. Bolton,*
Capt. of his Majeſty's ſhip Wolverene.

*To the Commandant of Lemmer.*

Soon after Capt. Boorder's departure I weighed and ſtood in ſhore. About nine A. M. I obſerved him returning, and ſoon after a flag of truce came out of the harbour. Before Captain Boorder arrived, I noticed the gun-boats which had been moored acroſs the harbour, moving towards the canals; I inſtantly diſpatched Lieut. Simpſon with a flag of truce to inform them, that I conſidered their removal, or any other military arrangement, as a breach of the armiſtice, and if perſiſted in I ſhould inſtantly bombard the town; before he returned, the flag of truce came on board with the following letter:

To *Captain Bolton,* Commandant.

I have received your ſummons; the Municipality requeſt 24 hours to ſend to their proper Authority to accede to your demands.

(Signed) *P. Van Groutten.*
*Commandant.*

N. B. Pleaſe to ſend an anſwer by the bearer.

I immediately replied as follows:

SIR—I have received your letter; and have the honour to inform you, that if the Prince's colours are not hoiſted in half an hour after the receipt of this, I ſhall bombard the town.

Your obedient Servant,
*W. Bolton.*

*To Mynheer P. Van Groutten,*
*Commandant of Lemmer.*

I diſpatched the Dutch Officer, and informed him I was coming down into my diſpoſition before the town. I found by Capt. Boorder, that the north part of the Pier was conſiderably reinforced by

by ſome eighteen-pounders, taken from the gun boats, which made a little alteration in our diſpoſition neceſſary; and I was much concerned to find my brave able Dutch pilot declare, that from the ſoutherly winds the water was ſo low, the Wolverene could not get in. Finding it a regular oozy flat for two miles, I puſhed through the mud until within muſquet ſhot of the ſhore. The gun-brigs paſſed a-head within piſtol ſhot of the Pier; but both, as well as myſelf, were, and not in the moſt favourable poſition, completely a-ground; but ſeamen ought never to be at a loſs. The enemy, notwithſtanding the flag of truce, commenced a heavy fire, which in an inſtant was returned from every part of the ſquadron: the action continued nearly an hour, when the enemy flew from their quarters, the ſoldiers deſerted the town, and the Piercer's boats crew planted the Britiſh ſtandard on the Pier. I do not wonder at the ſtrong oppoſition, as the troops were moſtly French.

I cannot too much praiſe the valour and conduct of the Officers and Men under my command. Lieutenants Mends and Field led their gun-brigs in with great courage; the ſame with the Officers who commanded the ſchouts and flat-boats. I feel great obligation to Capt. Boorder for his aſſiſtance; but his praiſe is beyond my commendation. Lieut. Reddy, of the Speedwell, and Lieut. Simpſon, of the Iſis, diſtinguiſhed themſelves particularly; the former I ſent with a flat boat to get off the Piercer; the latter the Haughty.—To Captain Boorder I confined the arrangements on ſhore. The gale freſhened faſt, and it was neceſſary to preſerve the Wolverene; with ſome difficulty her bow was hove round: the wind fortunately came round to the ſouthward: and by ſtarting all the water with a heavy preſs of ſail for two miles, I dragged her through the mud, ſteering by ſails only into eleven feet water, where ſhe now lies. All laſt night it blew exceſſively hard, the ſhip ſtruck repeatedly, but uſing every means to lighten her, ſhe rode it out tolerably well. This morning at ten o'clock I obſerved a body of the enemy advancing againſt the town along the northern cauſeway; I immediately ſent to Capt. Boorder to appriſe him of the danger; in a little time the town was attacked on all ſides, but very ſoon I had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the enemy retreat. From the maſt-head I perceive the town is nearly ſurrounded by water, ſo that a few brave men, with a flotilla on the canal, can moſt effectually defend it. I have no doubt but a well-timed ſuccour to theſe people would cauſe the whole province to throw off the French yoke.

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

*William Bolton.*

*Admiralty Office, Oct. 12.*

[A letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker incloſes a liſt of five armed and 28 merchant veſſels, captured by the ſquadron under his command; and a letter from Admiral Kingſmill ſtates the capture of a French privateer of 10 guns and 40 men, laden with bale goods, wines, &c. by the Cerberus, Capt. J. Macnamara.]

*Downing-Street, Oct. 13.*

Diſpatches, of which the following are copies, were this afternoon received from Field-Marſhal his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State.

[The firſt diſpatch contains the particulars of the action of the 2d, and a return of the killed and wounded on that day, of which the following is the total:]

1 Major, 5 Captains, 5 Subalterns, 11 Serjeants, 215 rank and file, 44 horſes killed; 2 Colonels, 2 Lieut.-Colonels, 3 Majors, 22 Captains, 39 Subalterns, 1 Staff, 46 Serjeants, 7 Drummers, 980 rank and file, 78 horſes wounded; 1 Captian, 4 Subalterns, 7 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 178 rank and file, 3 horſes miſſing.

*Return of Officers killed, wounded, and miſſing.*

Staff.—Major-Gen. Moore of the 4th Brigade; Lieut.-Col. Sontag; Major Calcraft, of the 25th Light Dragoons, Aid-de-Camp to Colonel Lord Paget; Capt. W. Gray, of the Queen's Regmt. Brigade Major of the 3d Brigade; Lieut. Charles Jackſon, of the 40th Regiment, acting on the Staff with the Ruſſian Army: wounded.

15th Light Dragoons.—Lieut.-Col. Erſkine wounded.

Royal Artillery.—Capt. Nichol wounded, ſince dead.

Grenadier Battalion of the Line.—Capt. Leith, of the 31ſt Regiment of foot; Captain Pratt, of the 5th Regt.; Lieut. Stafford, of the 31ſt Reg.; Lieut. Philpot, of the 35th Reg.; Volunteer Barrington, wounded; Capt. O'Neil, wounded and miſſing.

Light

Light Infantry Battalion of the Line.—Capt. Robertſon, of the 35th Reg. of Foot; Capt. Hitchman, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Foot, wounded.

3d Battalion of the 1ſt Guards.—Major Coleman, Enſign Spedding, Enſign Campbell, wounded.

27th Foot.—Capt. Archibald M'Murdo, Adjutant and Lieut. George Tuthil, Quarter-Maſter and Enſign John Ryan, Enſign W. T. Brazier, wounded

29th Ditto.—Capt. White, Lieut. Tandy, Lieut. Rowan, Lieut. Bamfield, wounded.

35th Ditto.—Lieut. Neſter, killed; Lieut. Col. Roſs, Capt. Bowen, Capt. M'Intoſh, Lieut. Keilly, wounded.

2d Battalion Royals.—Capt. Barnes, Capt. Hunter, Lieut. Ainſlie, Lieut. Frazer, Lieut. Edmonſtown, Lieut. Patton, Enſign Birmingham, wounded; Lieut. Hope, wounded and taken priſoner.

25th Foot.—Captain Lieut. J. Weir Johnſton, Lieut. Hugh M'Donald, killed; Major S. V. Hinde, Capt. George Callander, Capt. F. P. Scott, Capt. F. C. Carew, Lieut. Alexander W. Light, Lieut. James Peat, Lieut. John A. Grant, Lieut. John Auſtin, wounded.

49th Foot.—Capt. Archer, Enſign Gion, killed; Major Hutchinſon, Captain Sharp, Capt. Robins, Lieut. Urquhart, Enſign Hill, wounded; Lieut. Richard Johnſton, miſſing.

79th Ditto.—Capt. James Campbell, of the Grenadiers, killed; Col. Alan Cameron, Lieut. M'Donald, Lieut. M'Neil, Lieut. Roſe, wounded.

92d Ditto.—Capt. William M'Intoſh, Lieut. Alexander Fraſer, Lieut. Gordon M'Hardy, killed; Colonel Marquis of Huntley, Capt. John Cameron, Captain Alexander Gordon, Capt. Peter Grant, Lieut. G. Fraſer, Lieut. Charles Chad, Lieut. Donald M'Donald, Enſign Chas. Cameron, Enſign John M'Pherſon, Enſign James Bent, wounded; Capt. John M'Lean, wounded, and taken priſoner.

2d Battalion of the 17th Ditto.—Lieuts. Wynne and Morriſon wounded.

2d Battalion of the 40th Ditto.—Quarter Maſter Philips, wounded.

1ſt Battalion of the 20th Ditto.—Captain Pawlet, wounded.

2d Battalion of Ditto.—Enſign Mills, wounded.

63d Foot.—Capt. M'Niver, Lieut. Lee Gitte, Enſign Hall, wounded.

1ſt Battalion of the 4th Ditto.—Enſign T. B. Carruthers, wounded.

31ſt Foot.—Enſign P. King, wounded.

32d Ditto.—Lieut. A. M'Lean, Lieut. William Keith, wounded.

55th Do.—Major William Lumſden, killed; Lieut. W. H. Dixon, wounded.

Royal Navy.—Lieut. Roward and three Seamen, wounded.

*Alexander Hope,*
Aſſiſtant Adjutant General.

[The loſs of the Ruſſians amounts to 170 killed or taken priſoners, and 423 wounded.—50 Horſes killed.)

*Head Quarters, Alkmaar, Oct. 7.*

SIR,

The enemy, after the action of the 2d, having taken up the poſition between Beverwyck and Wyck-op-Zee, I determined to endeavour to force him thence before he had an opportunity of ſtrengthening by works the ſhort and very defenſible line which he occupied, and to oblige him ſtill further to retire before he could be joined by the reinforcements which I had information were upon their march.

Preparatory, therefore, to a general forward movement, I ordered the advanced poſts which the army took upon the 3d inſt. in front of this place, of Egmont-op-te-Hooff and Egmont-op-Zee, to be puſhed forward, which operation took place yeſterday morning. At firſt little oppoſition was ſhewn, and we ſucceeded in taking poſſeſſion of the villages of Schermerhoorn, Acher Sloot, Limmen, Baccum, and of a poſition on the Sand Hills near Wyck-op-Zee: the column of Ruſſian troops under the command of Major General D'Eſſen, in endeavouring to gain a height in front of their intended advanced poſt at Baccum, (which was material to the ſecurity of that point,) was vigorouſly oppoſed and afterwards attacked by a ſtrong body of the enemy, which obliged Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby to move up in ſupport with the reſerve of his corps.

The Enemy on their part advanced their whole force; the action became general along the whole line from Limmen to the Sea, and was maintained with great obſtinacy on both ſides until night, when the enemy retired, leaving us Maſters of the Field of Battle. The conflict however has, I am concerned to ſtate, been ſo ſevere, and has been attended with as ſerious a loſs (in proportion to the numbers engaged), as any of thoſe which have been fought by the brave troops compoſing this army ſince their arrival in Holland. The gallantry they diſplayed, and the perſeverance with

which they ſupported the fatigues of this day, rival their former exertions.

The Corps engaged were:

Major-General D'Oyley's Brigade of Guards,
Major General Burrard's Ditto,
Major-General Earl Chatham's Brigade,
Major-General Coote's Ditto,
Major General the Earl of Cavan's Brigade, commanded by Major-General Hutchinſon,
The Reſerve under the Command of Colonel M'Donald,
Part of the 7th and 11th Dragoons,
And Seven Battalions of Ruſſians.

To General Sir Ralph Abercromby, and the other General Officers in Command of the Brigades before-mentioned, as alſo to Colonel M'Donald, my warmeſt acknowledgments are due, for their ſpirited and judicious exertions during this affair; nor ought I to omit the praiſe due to Colonel Clephane, commanding four companies of the 3d and one of the Coldſtream Regiments of Guards, who, by a ſpirited charge, drove Two Battalions of the Enemy from the Poſt of Acher Sloot, making Two Hundred Priſoners. I have ſincerely to regret, that in the courſe of the action Major-General Hutchinſon received a muſket-ſhot wound in the thigh, which, however, is not ſerious.

I have not yet received any reports of the killed and wounded, but I am apprehenſive that the number of Britiſh is not leſs than five hundred, and that the loſs of the Ruſſian troops, as far as I can underſtand, amounts to twelve hundred men. I ſhall, as early as circumſtances poſſibly admit, tranſmit particular returns.

The loſs of the enemy upon this occaſion has been very great; and, in addition to their killed and wounded, five hundred priſoners fell into our hands.

I am, &c.

*Frederick.*

*The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.*

*Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 9.*

SIR,

I have already acquainted you with the reſult of the action of the 6th inſt. which terminated ſucceſsfully to the allied arms, and at the ſame time, pointed out the neceſſity of the movement which produced this affair.

From the priſoners taken upon the 6th inſt. I learnt the certainty of the enemy having been reinforced ſince the action of the 2d by two demi-brigades, amounting to about ſix thouſand infantry, and of their having ſtrengthened the poſition of Beverwyck, and fortified ſtrongly in the rear of its point which it would ſtill be neceſſary to carry before Haerlem could be attacked.

It ought alſo to be ſtated, that the enemy had retired a large force upon Purmirind in an almoſt inacceſſible poſition, covered by an inundated country, and the debouches from which were ſtrongly fortified and in the hands of the enemy; and further, that as our army advanced this corps was placed in our rear.

But ſuch obſtacles would have been overcome, had not the ſtate of the weather, the ruined condition of the roads, and total want of the neceſſary ſupplies ariſing from the above cauſes, preſented difficulties which required the moſt ſerious conſideration.

Having maturely weighed the circumſtances in which the army was thus placed, and having felt it my duty on a point of ſo much importance to conſult with General Sir Ralph Abercromby and the Lieutenant-Generals of this army, I could not but conſider (and their opinion was unanimous on the ſubject) that it would be for the benefit of the general cauſe to withdraw the troops from their advanced poſition, in order to wait his Majeſty's further inſtructions.

I muſt requeſt you will again repreſent to his Majeſty the diſtinguiſhed conduct of his army; which, while acting under the preſſure of uncommon difficulties, never for a moment ceaſed to be actuated by the nobleſt feelings for the ſucceſs of the public cauſe, and the honour of the Britiſh arms.

As there are many points reſulting from our preſent ſituation upon which you may require particular information, and ſuch details as cannot be brought within the compaſs of a letter, I have thought it neceſſary to charge my ſecretary Colonel Brownrigg with this diſpatch, who will be able to explain fully all matters relating to this army.

I tranſmit a return of killed, wounded, and miſſing of his Majeſty's and the Ruſſian troops in the action of the 6th inſt. I moſt heartily lament that it has again been ſo ſerious, and that ſo many brave and valuable men have fallen.

I am, yours,

*Frederick.*

[Then follows a liſt of killed and wounded, of which the following is the Total:]

2 Lieutenant Colonels, 2 Subalterns, 3 Serjeants,

Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 83 rank and file, 7 horſes killed; 1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 3 Majors, 7 Captains, 23 Subalterns, 1 Staff, 23 Serjeants, 666 rank and file, 13 horſes wounded; 2 Lieutenant Colonels, 1 Major, 5 Captains, 11 Subalterns, 13 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 569 rank and file miſſing.

*Names of Officers killed.*

Lieutenant Colonel Philip Bainbridge and Enſign M'Curris, of the 1ſt Battalion of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

Lieutenant Colonel Dickſon, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Lieutenant Forſter, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

*Names of Officers wounded.*

Grenadier Battalion Line.—Lieut. Dunn, of the 1ſt Battalion of the 4th Reg. of Foot; Lieut. Hamilton, of the 1ſt Battalion of the 5th ditto.

Light Infantry Battalion.—Lieut. Alexander, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Foot; Lieut. Nicholſon, of the 2d Battalion of the 35th ditto: Enſign Parſons and Volunteer J. M'Innis, of the 1ſt Battalion of the 9th do.

Col. Maitland and Enſign Burke, of the 3d Battalion of the 1ſt Guards.

Surgeon Babington, of the 1ſt Battalion of the 3d ditto.

Major Campbell, Capt. Newman, Lieut. Stevens, and Enſigns Fevel and Humphries, of the 1ſt Battalion of the 20th Reg. of Foot.

Captains Maſters, Wallace, and Torrence; and Enſign Drurie, of the 2d Battalion of the 20th ditto.

Captain-Lieutenant John Wardlow; Lieutenants Bennet, Puſcall, Sankey, and M'Intoſh, of the 63d Reg. of Foot.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hodgſon; Enſigns Johnſton, Carruther, and John Nicholls, of the 1ſt battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Captains Gilman and Palman; Lieutenants Deare and Wilſon; Enſigns Highmore and Archibald, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Majors Wynch and Horndon, of the 3d battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Enſigns Williams, Johnſton, and King, of the 31ſt Reg. of Foot.

*Names of Officers miſſing.*

Lieutenant-Colonel Lake, of the 3d battalion of the 1ſt Guards.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cholmondeley; Major Pringle; Captains Archdail, Brodie, Gilmore, Chaplin; Lieutenants Gaſley, Wilſon, Deare, Wilbraham; Enſigns Brown, Ellis, Hill, Anderſon, M'Pherſon, Tryor, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Foot.

Captain Williamſon; Enſign Algeo, of the 3d Battalion of Ditto. *Alex. Hope.*

Aſſiſtant Adjutant-General.

[The Ruſſians loſt 382 killed or taken priſoners, and 735 wounded.]

*Downing Street, Oct. 15.*

Diſpatches, of which the following are copies, have been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieut. Gen. Trigge and Vice Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Land and Sea Forces in the Leeward and Windward Charibbee Iſlands.

*Head Quarters Paramaribo, Aug. 23.*

SIR,

It affords me very particular ſatisfaction to have the honour of acquainting you, that the colony of Surinam ſurrendered to his Majeſty the 20th inſt. and that the Britiſh troops took poſſeſſion of Fort New Amſterdam, the principal fortreſs, on the following day. On receiving your inſtructions, of the 14th of June, by Lord Hugh Seymour, I loſt no time in making ſuch arrangements as were neceſſary for collecting troops from Grenada and St. Lucia, which, with thoſe I propoſed taking from Martinique, would complete the number directed to be employed in the reduction of this ſettlement. The Admiral conceiving it adviſeable to diſpatch Capt. Ekins in the Amphitrite to examine this coaſt, and prevent any veſſels getting in with intelligence, it afforded me an opportunity of ſending Lieut. Col. Shipley, Commanding Engineer, to make ſuch obſervations as might be uſeful on the occaſion.—The troops being aſſembled at Fort Royal, embarked the 30th of laſt month, on board the different ſhips appointed to receive them, and the ſquadron, conſiſting of two line of battle ſhips, and five frigates, with ſome ſmall craft, carrying ſtores and proviſions, put to ſea on the 31ſt ult. On the 11th of this month we made the coaſt to windward of the river Surinam, and fell in with the Amphitrite frigate, which had been ſent forward from Martinique, for the purpoſes I have already mentioned. She was afterwards on the 12th, and again on the 14th, ordered to reconnoitre the coaſt and aſcertain with preciſion the ſtrength of the poſt at Bram's Point, which defends the entrance of the river. This ſervice was executed by Lieut. Col. Shipley with great zeal and judgment; and, had it been neceſſary to effect a landing, his

his obſervations would have proved of the moſt eſſential ſervice. Capt. Ekins, of the Amphitrite, and Lieut. Senhouſe, commanding the Requin, were generally employed as parties of obſervation, and have great merit for the zeal and activity which they evinced in the execution of the fatiguing and arduous duty entruſted to them. The ſquadron ſtood in towards Surinam, on the 16th inſt. and came to anchor off the mouth of the river that afternoon, when it was agreed between Lord Hugh Seymour and myſelf to ſummon the colony to ſurrender, which was accordingly done in the evening. But, as the Governor requeſted 48 hours to conſider the propoſals, his anſwer was not received till the 18th, which was delivered by a Deputation from the Colony, compoſed of ſome Military Officers and Gentlemen, inhabitants of the ſettlement, who were empowered to treat with us generally on the terms propoſed, but not authorized to conclude the capitulation finally, the ratification of the ſeveral articles being reſerved for the Governor. It being impoſſible, from the ſhallowneſs of the water, to proceed up the river with the line of battle ſhips, a diſpoſition was made on the morning of the 19th to remove the troops from the Prince of Wales and Invincible to the ſmall craft, which was immediately effected; when they, with four frigates, (the Admiral and myſelf being in one of them) got under weigh, and in the afternoon anchored two miles above the entrance of the river. A detachment of the 60th regiment was then landed, and took poſſeſſion of the redoubts and battery at Bram's Point, called Peit Keyn, which had been previouſly abandoned. In the ſituation now deſcribed, the ſquadron continued till the night of the 20th inſt. when the capitulation was returned finally ratified and confirmed by the Governor, which enabled us to proceed on the following day with the ſhips and ſmall craft lying within the river, to Fort New Amſterdam, which was then taken poſſeſſion of by 400 men of the 4th battalion of the 60th, under the command of Major Dorſner, the Acting Adjutant-General, Major Thomas having alſo landed with this detachment. The garriſon of Fort New Amſterdam, conſiſted of about 750 men, 500 of whom were the Walloon Guards, and 250 Dutch troops who were allowed to march out with the honours of war. On the 22d inſt. the redoubt Leyden, and battery Friderici, the redoubt and battery Purmerent, Fort Zeelandia, and the town of Paramaribo, the capital of this ſettlement, were taken poſſeſſion of by the Britiſh troops in his Majeſty's name. It became impoſſible, from the diſtance of the river Marawina and Saramaca, to take immediate poſſeſſion of the ſeveral poſts thereon ſituated; but the troops who formerly occupied them having ſince entered into his Majeſty's ſervice, now hold them for the Britiſh Government. I am very happy to be enabled to add, that the troops found in this colony, as well as the inhabitants, evince the utmoſt ſatisfaction, and appear perfectly contented and happy in the change that has taken place. I have alſo great pleaſure in acquainting you that our troops landed in perfect health, which is, in a great meaſure, to be attributed to the attention they received from the navy whilſt on board ſhip. My knowledge of the Officers and men employed on this expedition warrants me in ſaying, that, had there been occaſion for greater exertions than were found neceſſary, his Majeſty would have had every reaſon to be ſatisfied with their ſervices; as it is, many muſt be content to have their merits unknown till ſome more trying occaſion ſhall preſent itſelf; for on this we muſt acknowledge, that the acquiſition of this valuable colony is to be attributed to the ſenſe entertained by the people of the advantage of having the exerciſe of their religion, the execution of their laws, and the enjoyment of their property ſecured by the Britiſh Government, added to the abhorrence in which they have long held French principles and French oppreſſion, rather than to the effect of our exertions, or the dread of our force. From theſe cauſes I am perſuaded his Majeſty will find the inhabitants loyal ſubjects, and the military, who enter into his ſervice, faithful ſervants. I am particularly indebted to Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, for his cordial co-operation during the whole of this undertaking, and have great pleaſure in acknowledging my obligations to the Navy in general. In the various arrangements ſince my arrival in the Weſt Indies, on this and every other occaſion, I have derived very eſſential aſſiſtance from the knowledge and experience of Major Thomas, the Acting Adjutant-General, acquired by his having ſerved the greater part of the laſt and preſent wars in this country. Incloſed I have the honour to tranſmit to you a return of the ordnance found in the ſeveral forts and batteries. I have charged my Aide-de-

Camp,

Camp, Capt. Browne, with this diſpatch, who will have the honour of giving you ſuch further information as may be required relative to the ſurrender of this Colony.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*T. Trigge*, Lieut. Gen.

*Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores in the different Forts and Batteries in the Colony of Surinam.*

Braſs ordnance, on travelling carriages, 14 heavy eighteen pounders, 6 heavy twelve-pounders, 6 heavy ſix pounders, 4 medium three-pounders, 4 eight-inch howitzers. On wood beds: 4 eight-inch mortars, 4 five and two ten-inch mortars.—Iron ordnance, on travelling carriages, 47 twenty-four pounders, 11 eighteen-pounders, 21 twelve pounders, 4 eight-pounders, 19 ſix-pounders, 47 three-pounders: on ſkids, 11 twenty-four pounders, 26 eighteen-pounders, 7 eight-pounders, 29 ſix-pounders, 36 four-pounders, 17 three-pounders, 20 ſwivels.—Hazle-hooped powder, 147 whole barrels, 428 half barrels, 117 quarter barrels.—Cartridges filled for eighteen and twelve-pounders, 48 barrels.—12,950 muſket ball cartridges.—8 pounds paper cartridges filled, 1039 twenty-four pounders, 6 ditto, 343 eighteen-pounders, 4 ditto, 961 twelve-pounders, 2½ ditto, 118 eight-pounders, 2 ditto, 640 ſix-pounders, 1 ditto, 1325 three-pounders, 3 ditto, 28 eight-inch howitzer.—Round ſhot 6043 twenty-four pounders, 6582 eighteen-pounders, 8141 twelve-pounders, 360 eight-pounders, 4034 ſix-pounders, 4537 three pounders.—Grape quilted ſhot, 169 twenty-four pounders, 47 eighteen-pounders, 61 twelve-pounders, 40 eight-pounders, 148 ſix-pounders, 168 three-pounders, 100 two pounders.—Caſe ſhot, 69 twenty-four pounders, 48 eighteen-pounders, 159 twelve-pounders, 3 eight-pounders, 158 ſix-pounders, 447 three-pounders, 160 half-pounders.—Balls of iron, 20 barrels. Empty ſhells, 490 ten-inch, 770 eight-inch, 455 five and two tenth-inch.—Fixed ſhells, 98 eight-inch, 80 five and two tenth-inch.—Light balls, 16 eight-inch, 12 five and two tenth-inch.—Muſket balls in boxes, 5431 pounds.—Piſtol balls in boxes, 1800 pounds.—5480 bird ſhot for the Indians.—259 carbines.—129 fuzees with bayonets.—891 muſkets with bayonets.—69 American muſkets without bayonets.—19 blunder-buſſes.—33 ſhip muſkets.—70 artillery carbines with bayonets.—38 Officers' fuzees.—31 rifles.—37 ſhort muſkets.—2 muſketoons.—7 eſpontoons.—51 piſtols.—70 artillery ſabres.—148 infantry ſabres.—50 Jager ſabres.—5 baſket-hilted ſwords.—100 boarding pikes.—26 pouches and belts for artillery.—133 ſlings for muſkets.—523 cartouche boxes with belts.—518 ſhoulder belts with ſcabbards.—1134 handſpikes.—500 muſkets in poſſeſſion of Dutch troops.—With a very large proportion of ordnance and engineer ſtores.

*Thomas Brady*, Brigadier General Commanding Royal Artillery.

*Head Quarters, Paramaribo, Aug.* 23.

SIR,

Incloſed we have the honour to tranſmit to you a Copy of the Articles of Capitulation on which this Colony ſurrendered to his Majeſty, together with the Papers relating to the particulars thereof.

We have the honour to be, &c.

*Tho. Trigge*, Lieut. Gen.
*Hugh Seymour*, Vice Adm.

*Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.*

By Lieut Gen. Thomas Trigge and Vice Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majeſty's land and ſea forces employed at the Windward and Leeward Iſlands:

A ſquadron of his Britannic Majeſty's ſhips being arrived upon the coaſt of Surinam with a very conſiderable military force, we ſeize the firſt moment to offer terms ſo evidently for the advantage of the colony placed under your command, that we truſt they will immediately be ſubſcribed to; and particularly as the ſimilar mark of our Sovereign's gracious diſpoſition has been productive of every poſſible happineſs and advantage to your late ſiſter Colony of Demerara.—We have ſent Capt. William Cayley, ſenior Captain of the ſquadron, and Lieut. Colonel the Baron De Rottenberg, commanding a battalion on this expedition, with theſe terms for your conſideration, and ſhall wait twenty-four hours for your deciſion on this ſubject. Should the offer made on our part in the name of his Britannic Majeſty not be accepted, you muſt yourſelf be anſwerable for the effuſion of blood and the loſs of property which may be the conſequence of terms not being attended to in time, which are formed for the general welfare of the Colony over which you are placed, as

well

well as the comfort and happineſs of its individuals. (Signed)

*Tho. Trigge*, Lieut. Gen.
*H. Seymour*, Vice Admiral.

Dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point, Auguſt 16, 1799.

[Then follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

*Admiralty Office, Oct. 12.*

Lieut. Senhouſe, of his Majeſty's brig Requin, arrived this afternoon, with diſpatches from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels employed at Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are Copies.

*Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point, Aug. 31, 1799.*

SIR,

I have the honour to forward, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a copy of the Articles of Capitulation, ſigned on the 20th inſt. for placing the very valuable Colony of Surinam under his Majeſty's protection; an event on which I moſt ſincerely congratulate their Lordſhips. Having been taken very ill on Tueſday laſt, I have not ſince been in a ſtate to attend on buſineſs, which I hope will be admitted by their Lordſhips as a ſufficient apology for my not giving them a detailed account of this fortunate event. I have, however, ſent a copy of my letter to the Secretary of State, for their Lordſhips' information. I have ſent Lieut. Senhouſe in the Requin armed brig with my diſpatches, whoſe intelligence, zeal, and activity have recommended him moſt ſtrongly to my notice, and will, I hope, to their Lordſhips' favour and protection.—I am not able at preſent to forward an account of the veſſels captured at Surinam, two of which I have been obliged to take into his Majeſty's ſervice until their Lordſhips' pleaſure can be known; but I ſhall take the firſt opportunity of ſending that account for their Lordſhips' information.

I am, &c.

*H. Seymour.*

The French corvette l'Huſſar, a very fine veſſel, only ſeven months old, mounts 20 nine-pounders, now ſerving as the Surinam ſloop, and Lieutenant Cole, of the Prince of Wales, appointed to command her. The Camphaan brig, of 16 guns, late belonging to the Government of Holland, now ſerving under the ſame name, and Lieutenant Thwaites, of the Prince of Wales, appointed to command her.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour to Mr Nepean.*

*Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point, Aug. 31.*

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to incloſe, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have juſt received from Capt. Weſtern of his Majeſty's ſhip Tamer.

I am Sir, &c.

*H. Seymour.*

*Tamer, off Surinam, Aug. 29.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that on Monday morning, the 26th inſt. a little after day-light, being then about four leagues to Weſtward of Orange, I diſcovered a ſtrange ſail bearing W. N. W. and having the evening before had a running fight with a large French corvette, who eſcaped by getting into ſhoal water, and the darkneſs of the night, and conceiving the ſail in ſight to be the ſame, I immediately gave chace: about half paſt five P. M. I got alongſide of her, when after about ten minutes cloſe action ſhe ſtruck, and proves to be the national corvette Republicaine, (commanded by Citoyen Le Bozee, Capitaine de Frigate) of 32 guns, 24 long nines, and 8 thirty-two pound carronades, and 220 men, from Cayenne, on a cruize, and has taken two Americans. I had two ſeamen wounded in this buſineſs, and my ſails and rigging a good deal damaged: the enemy is almoſt a wreck, and I have towed her up here with me; her loſs I underſtand to be nine killed and twelve wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Thos. Weſtern.*

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*On account of the Long and very Intereſting Intelligence from the Gazettes, (great part of which we have not been able to get into this Number,) we have referred the Article of Affairs in Scotland, &c. till our next.*

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1800.

*With a View of* MELVILLE-CASTLE, *the Seat of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas,* [redacted]

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before ſun-riſe, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Feb. 1. to 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1800. Feb. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 29.315 | 32 | 36 | 0.351 | Rain |
| 2 | 29.295 | 36 | 41 | 0.04 | Showers |
| 3 | 29.311 | 36 | 43 | — | Clear |
| 4 | 29.85 | 36 | 44 | — | Ditto |
| 5 | 30.078 | 32 | 40 | — | Ditto |
| 6 | 30.115 | 35 | 38 | — | Ditto |
| 7 | 30.1 | 30 | 37 | — | Ditto |
| 8 | 30.111 | 32 | 36 | — | Ditto |
| 9 | 30.01 | 30 | 34 | — | Ditto |
| 10 | 30. | 35 | 39 | — | Cloudy |
| 11 | 30.02 | 34 | 38 | — | Clear |
| 12 | 29.955 | 29 | 37 | — | Ditto |
| 13 | 29.815 | 30 | 39 | — | Cloudy |
| 14 | 29.955 | 34 | 40 | — | Clear |
| 15 | 29.921 | 33 | 35 | 0.04 | Showers |
| 16 | 29.751 | 33 | 37 | — | Cloudy |
| 17 | 29.681 | 37 | 38 | 0.431 | Rain |
| 18 | 29.6 | 35 | 43 | — | Clear |
| 19 | 29.551 | 42 | 47 | — | Clear |
| 20 | 29.5 | 35 | 39 | — | Cloudy |
| 21 | 29.31 | 38 | 44 | — | Ditto |
| 22 | 29.3 | 42 | 47 | — | Ditto |
| 23 | 29.311 | 38 | 42 | — | Ditto |
| 24 | 29.455 | 37 | 37 | 0.04 | Sleet |
| 25 | 29.6 | 35 | 37 | 0.03 | Ditto |

Quantity of Rain 0.952

## High Water at LEITH for MARCH 1800.

*(From the Town and Country Almanack.)*

| Days. | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Sa. 1. | 6 6 | 6 27 |
| Su. 2. | 6 50 | 7 13 |
| M. 3. | 7 37 | 8 0 |
| T. 4. | 8 25 | 8 33 |
| W. 5. | 9 19 | 9 48 |
| Th. 6. | 10 14 | 10 40 |
| Fr. 7. | 11 8 | 11 34 |
| Sa. 8. | — | 0 4 |
| Su. 9. | 0 30 | 0 55 |
| M. 10. | 1 20 | 1 44 |
| T. 11. | 2 10 | 2 34 |
| W. 12. | 2 56 | 3 24 |
| Th. 13. | 3 47 | 4 12 |
| Fr. 14. | 4 37 | 5 3 |
| Sa. 15. | 5 30 | 6 0 |
| Su. 16. | 6 29 | 7 1 |
| M. 17. | 7 31 | 8 2 |
| T. 18. | 8 32 | 9 3 |
| W. 19. | 9 32 | 10 1 |
| Th. 20. | 10 28 | 10 55 |
| Fr. 21. | 11 23 | 11 49 |
| Sa. 22. | — | 0 13 |
| Su. 23. | 0 34 | 1 1 |
| M. 24. | 1 19 | 1 41 |
| T. 25. | 2 4 | 2 26 |
| W. 26. | 2 45 | 3 7 |
| Th. 27. | 3 39 | 3 59 |
| Fr. 28. | 4 16 | 4 37 |
| Sa. 29. | 4 58 | 5 19 |
| Su. 30. | 5 45 | 6 7 |
| M. 31. | 6 29 | 6 54 |

### MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| First Qrtr. | 3. | 5 | 32 | even. |
| Full Moon | 11. | 5 | 35 | morn. |
| Laſt Qrtr. | 17. | 10 | 53 | even. |
| New Moon | 25. | 8 | 21 | morn. |

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1800.

## ACCOUNT OF EXPERIMENTS ON WHINSTONE. BY SIR JAMES HALL, BART. F. R. S. & F. A. S. EDIN.

[*From the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.*]

THE experiments deſcribed in this paper were ſuggeſted to me many years ago, when employed in ſtudying the *Geological Syſtem* of the late Dr Hutton, by the following plauſible objection, to which it ſeems liable.

Granite, porphyry, and baſaltes, are ſuppoſed by Dr Hutton to have flowed in a ſtate of perfect fuſion into their preſent poſition; but their internal ſtructure, being univerſally rough and ſtony, appears to contradict this hypotheſis; for the reſult of the fuſion of earthly ſubſtances, hitherto obſerved in our experiments, either is glaſs, or poſſeſſes, in ſome degree, the vitreous character.

This objection, however, loſes much of its force, when we attend to the peculiar circumſtances under which, according to this theory, the action of heat was exerted. Theſe ſubſtances, when in fuſion, and long after their congelation, are ſuppoſed to have occupied a ſubterraneous poſition far below what was then the ſurface of the earth; and Dr Hutton has aſcribed to the modification of heat, occaſioned by the preſſure of the ſuperincumbent maſs, many important phenomena of the mineral kingdom, which he has thus reconciled to his ſyſtem.

One neceſſary conſequence of the poſition of theſe bodies, ſeems, however, to have been overlooked by Dr Hutton himſelf: I mean, that, after their fuſion, they muſt have cooled very ſlowly; and it appeared to me probable, on that account, that, during their congelation, a cryſtallization had taken place, with more or leſs regularity, producing the ſtony and cryſtallized ſtructure, common to all unſtratified ſubſtances, from the large grained granite, to the fine grained and almoſt homogeneous baſalt. This conjecture derived additional probability from an accident ſimilar to thoſe formerly obſerved by Mr Keir, which had juſt happened at Leith: a large glaſs-houſe pot, filled with green bottle glaſs in fuſion, having cooled ſlowly, its contents had loſt every character of glaſs, and had completely aſſumed the ſtony ſtructure.

Theſe views made part of a paper which I had the honour of laying before the Society in 1790; and about the ſame time I determined to ſubmit my opinions to the teſt of experiment. I communicated this intention

tion to all my friends, and in particular to Dr Hutton; from him, however, I received but little encouragement. He was impreſſed with the idea, that the heat to which the mineral kingdom has been expoſed was of ſuch intenſity, as to lie far beyond the reach of our imitation, and that the operations of nature were performed on ſo great a ſcale, compared to that of our experiments, that no inference could properly be drawn from the one to the other. He has ſince expreſſed the ſame ſentiments in one of his late publications, *(Theory of the Earth, vol. I. p. 251.)* where he cenſures thoſe who "judge of the "great operations of the mineral "kingdom, from having kindled a "fire, and looked into the bottom of "a little crucible."

But, notwithſtanding my veneration for Dr Hutton, I could not help differing from him on this occaſion: For, granting that theſe ſubſtances, when in fuſion, were acted upon by a heat of ever ſo great intenſity, it is certain, nevertheleſs, that many of them muſt have congealed in moderate temperatures, ſince many are eaſily fuſible in our furnaces; for it is impoſſible that a ſubſtance ſhould congeal at a higher point than that at which it may afterwards be melted. If, then, theſe phenomena depend upon the circumſtances of congelation, the imitation of the natural proceſs is an object which may be purſued with a rational expectation of ſucceſs; and, could we ſucceed in a few examples on a ſmall ſcale, and with eaſily fuſible ſubſtances, we ſhould be entitled to extend the theory, by analogy, to ſuch as, by their bulk, or by the refractory nature of their compoſition, could not be ſubjected to our experiments. It is thus that the aſtronomer, by obſerving the effects of gravitation on a little pendulum, is enabled to eſtimate the influence of that principle on the heavenly bodies, and thus to extend the range of accurate ſcience to the extreme limits of the ſolar ſyſtem.

Encouraged by this reaſoning, I began my projected ſeries of experiments in the courſe of the ſame year (1790,) with very promiſing appearances of ſucceſs. I found that I could command the reſult which had occurred accidentally at the glaſs-houſe; for, by means of ſlow cooling, I converted bottle glaſs, after fuſion, into a ſtony ſubſtance, which again, by the application of ſtrong heat, and ſubſequent rapid cooling, I reſtored to the ſtate of perfect glaſs. This operation I performed repeatedly with the ſame ſpecimen, ſo as to aſcertain that the character of the reſult was ſtony or vitreous, according to the mode of its cooling.

Some peculiar circumſtances interrupted the proſecution of theſe experiments till laſt winter, (1798) when I determined to reſume them. Deliberating on the ſubſtance moſt proper to ſubmit to experiment on this occaſion, I was decided by the advice of Dr Hope,* well known by his diſcovery of the Earth of Strontites, to give the preference to whinſtone.

The term whinſtone, as uſed in moſt parts of Scotland, denotes a numerous claſs of ſtones, diſtinguiſhed in other countries by the names of baſaltes, trap, wacken, grünſtein and porphyry. As they are, in my opinion, mere varieties of the ſame claſs, I conceive that they ought to be connected by ſome common name, and

* In the courſe of laſt winter, when I firſt thought of reſuming my experiments, I propoſed to this gentleman, that, in imitation of a practice, common in the Academy of Sciences of Paris, we ſhould perform them in company. To this propoſal he cheerfully agreed; but, before any experiments had been begun, he found himſelf ſo much occupied by profeſſional duties, that he could not beſtow upon the ſubject the time which it neceſſarily required; and we gave up the idea of working in company.

and have made uſe of this, already familiar to us, and which ſeems liable to no objection, ſince it is not confined to any particular ſpecies.*.

The following experiments were performed with various kinds of whinſtone, and have likewiſe been extended to lava. To inveſtigate the relation between theſe two claſſes of ſubſtances, ſeems, in the preſent ſtate of geology, an object of conſiderable importance; for they reſemble each other in ſo many reſpects, that we are naturally led to aſcribe the formation of both to the ſame cauſe, and to believe that whinſtone, as well as lava, has been expoſed to the action of heat. In the courſe of the paper, I ſhall mention ſeveral accidental reſults, which, if conſidered ſeparately, might ſeem unworthy of notice, but which, by affording the means of compariſon between the two claſſes, are of great ſervice in the general inveſtigation.

The whinſtone firſt employed was taken from a quarry* near the Dean, on the Water of Leith, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh. This ſtone is an aggregate of black and greeniſh-black hornblend, intimately mixed with a pale reddiſh-brown matter, which has ſome reſemblance to felſpar, but is far more fuſible. Both ſubſtances are imperfectly and confuſedly cryſtallized in minute grains. The hornblend is in the greateſt proportion; and its fracture appears to be ſtriated, though in ſome parts foliated; that of the reddiſh-brown matter is foliated. The fracture of the ſtone *en maſſe* is uneven, and it abounds in ſmall facettes, which have ſome degree of luſtre. It may be ſcratched, though with difficulty, by a knife, and gives an earthy ſmell when breathed on. It frequently contains ſmall ſpecks of pyrites.

On the 17th of January 1798, I introduced a black lead crucible, filled with fragments of this ſtone, into the great reverberating furnace at Mr Barker's iron foundry. In about a quarter of an hour, I found that the ſubſtance had entered into fuſion, and was agitated by a ſtrong ebullition. I removed the crucible, and allowed it to cool rapidly. The reſult was a black glaſs, with a tolerably clean fracture, interrupted however by ſome ſpecks.

In ſubſequent experiments, I endeavoured, by ſlow cooling after fuſion, to prevent the whinſtone from becoming vitreous, and to compel it to reſume its original character by cryſtallization. In this I ſo far ſucceeded as to obtain a ſubſtance, which was not glaſs, though it did not poſſeſs the properties of whinſtone. The production of this intermediate ſubſtance, which much reſembled the liver of an animal, is accompanied with ſome curious particulars, which I ſhall enumerate and explain in another part of this paper. On ſome occaſions, too, I obtained a vitreous maſs, in which were a multitude of little ſpheres, having a dull or earthly fracture.

At laſt, on the 27th January, I ſucceeded completely in the object I had in view. A crucible, containing a quantity of whinſtone, melted in the manner above deſcribed, being removed from the reverberatory, and conveyed rapidly to a large open fire, was immediately ſurrounded with burning coals, and the fire, after being maintained ſeveral hours, was allowed to go out. The crucible, when cold, was broken, and was found to contain a ſubſtance, differing in all reſpects

* In characteriſing the particular ſpecimens, I have adopted, with ſcarely any variation, deſcriptions drawn up by Dr Kennedy, whoſe name I ſhall have occaſion frequently to mention in the courſe of this paper. In the employment of terms, we have profited by the advice of Mr Deriabin, a gentleman well verſed in the language of the Wernerian School.

† Called Bell's Mills Quarry.

ſpects from glaſs, and in texture completely reſembling whinſtone. Its fracture was rough, ſtony, and cryſtalline; and a number of ſhining facettes were interſperſed through the whole maſs. The cryſtallization was ſtill more apparent in cavities produced by air bubbles, the internal ſurface of which was lined with diſtinct cryſtals*.

Having ſhewn this reſult to ſeveral of my friends, Dr Hope regretted that the ſubſtance, previouſly to its artificial cryſtallization, had not been reduced to the ſtate of ſolid glaſs; ſince the adverſaries of the ſyſtem might alledge, that, during the action of heat, the original cryſtallized texture of the ſtone had never been completely deſtroyed. Being convinced of the propriety of this obſervation, I determined, in future, to reduce the ſtone firſt to glaſs, and to perform the cryſtallization after a ſecond fuſion.

For this purpoſe, with the aſſiſtance of Dr Kennedy, to whoſe cooperation I am greatly indebted for the ſucceſs of all the following experiments, I reduced a quantity of the ſame whinſtone to moſt perfect black glaſs. A crucible, filled with fragments of this glaſs, being then expoſed to a heat, which, from previous trials, was judged to be more than ſufficient to reduce its contents to fuſion, the fire was very gradually lowered till all was cold. I thus expected to obtain a reſult ſimilar to that laſt mentioned, but found, to my great ſurpriſe, that the fragments had never been in complete fuſion, ſince they ſtill, in a great meaſure, retained their original ſhape. This extraordinary fact, which afterwards led to the diſcovery of ſome curious properties of whinſtone, will be fully accounted for in a ſubſequent part of the paper.

Another portion of the ſame glaſs being perfectly melted by a very ſtrong heat, the temperature was reduced to about 28 of Wedgwood, and was maintained at that pitch during ſix hours. The reſult was a perfectly ſolid maſs cryſtallized to a certain depth from the outſide, though ſtill virteous in the heart.

In another experiment, performed like the laſt in all reſpects, except that the heat was maintained at 28 during twelve hours, I obtained a maſs entirely cryſtalline and ſtony throughout, with facettes appearing in the ſolid parts, and ſmall cryſtals ſhooting into ſome of the cavities.

Soon after I had communicated theſe reſults to Dr Hope, he performed, with complete ſucceſs, an experiment ſimilar to the firſt, in which I had obtained a cryſtallized ſubſtance, by the gradual cooling of the melted ſtone. The ſame was likewiſe, ſoon afterwards, performed by Mr Boſwell of Auchinleck.

My experiments, already deſcribed, were confined to one ſpecies of whinſtone, but have ſince been extended to ſix other varieties†. They were all firſt reduced to glaſs by the application of a ſtrong heat, and ſubſequent rapid cooling. After a ſecond fuſion they were cryſtallized, by being kept long in a ſtationary temperature, between 28 and 30. This laſt operation was beſt performed in a long and narrow muffle, wholly ſurround-

* I ſhowed this reſult at a meeting of the Society on 5th of February.

† 1. Whin of the Rock of Edinburgh Caſtle.
2. Whin of the Baſaltic Columns on Arthur's Seat, near Edinburgh.
3. Whin from the neighbourhood of Duddingſtone Loch.
4. Whin of Saliſbury Craig near Edinburgh.
5. Whin from the Water of Leith.
6. Whin of the Baſaltic Columns of Staffa.

ſurrounded with burning coals, according to a practice long followed by Dr Kennedy, by which the heat could be maintained with ſo great ſteadineſs as to render the reſult almoſt certain.

### HINTS OF INSTRUCTION TO ANY WHO MAY ADOPT THE ROUTE OVER LAND FROM INDIA, THRO' COUNTRIES IN ASIA, AND THRO' BULGARIA, &c.

*(From Jackſon's Journey from India towards England, in 1797.)*

AT Buſſora, the traveller ſhould equip himſelf like the Arabs. It will be neceſſary for him, as ſoon as he embarks, or even before, to ſuffer his beard to grow; but, as it may be uncomfortable to wear his beard at full length, it will be ſufficient if he do but preſerve his muſtachoes. This, however, muſt be particularly attended to, and can by no means be diſpenſed with; for, though a man without a beard might be ſafe in a large city, or in any civilized place, yet in a journey of this nature, wherein he will often meet with barbarous wandering tribes, who would not heſitate a moment about putting him to death if they ſhould diſcover that he was a Fringui*, he will perceive the neceſſity of imitating the Arabs in dreſs as nearly as poſſible.

As few Europeans have any knowledge of the Arabic language, particularly as it is ſpoken in Arabia, he will be much at a loſs, eſpecially when he has none but Arabs about him. He will, therefore, find it uſeful to have with him a kind of vocabulary, to enable him to aſk uſeful or neceſſary queſtions.

When the traveller arrives at Bagdad, he will find that the Engliſh are more reſpected than any other nation; he will therefore feel the neceſſity of acting in the moſt honourable manner in every tranſaction, that he may ſupport the dignity of the national character; for ſuch is the illiberal way of thinking among theſe people, that, ſhould an individual of any country act meanly, the people would condemn all his nation; and the bad conduct of one perſon might thus endanger the lives of hundreds of his countrymen, who might adopt the ſame route.

From Bagdad there is but one mode of travelling, which is under the guidance and protection of the Tartars, or meſſengers of government. Theſe men are under the immediate order of the Baſha and his miniſters; but are at all times ready to enter into any contract with an individual, which they uſually make very profitable to themſelves, particularly when they have to conduct thoſe who are enabled to obtain firmauns †; for, by virtue of theſe, the Tatars are enabled to take ſeveral horſes and attendants, and a large quantity of merchandiſe on their return, which pays them very well. In the Author's firmaun it was intimated that he was an Engliſh Conſul, which enabled his Tatar to obtain guards (free of expence) whenever there was danger to be apprehended from the wandering tribes. This is by far the ſafeſt way of travelling, as the perſon of a conſul is ſeldom inſulted.

Great care ſhould be taken when an agreement is about to be made with a Tatar. It is adviſable to pay him only half of the money agreed for at Bagdad, that he may have an intereſt in delivering the traveller ſafe at Conſtantinople. Care ſhould be

* A term given to Chriſtians in General. The Arabs call Europe Fringuiſtan.

† Theſe give the Tatar and traveller a great deal of authority over the people, particularly over thoſe who are appointed by government to accommodate the Tatars.

be taken alſo, that the Tatar does not engage to carry merchandize for any one, which he will do if poſſible.

The neceſſaries which the traveller takes ſhould be compreſſed into as narrow a compaſs as poſſible. A little tea, coffee, and ſugar, will be ſerviceable in the winter ſeaſon; and ſome ſpirits, either brandy or hollands, may be uſeful; but he ſhould by no means be encumbered with either of theſe in ſummer.

The traveller ſhould be equipped in the ſame manner as the Tatar, which will always enſure him reſpect. Some have attempted to travel under the character of the Tatar's ſervants (the Armenian merchants in particular do this,) but the Author conſiders it as too degrading for the character of an Engliſhman. The Tatars, who are accuſtomed to travel very faſt, uſually ride the hindmoſt horſe of the company, and whip the the other beaſts to keep them going. This ſhould never be permitted; but whoever attempts a journey of this kind ſhould be a good horſeman.

The traveller ought not to encumber himſelf with ſpecie, except about half a dozen piaſtres, to give as preſents to thoſe who may render ſome little ſervices. He will, it is true, be often ſolicited for gifts, but ſhould always refer the applicants to his Tatar; and when they find that, they will not apply a ſecond time. It is much more prudent to take bills drawn by the merchants, which will uſually meet due honour, while they offer no temptation to robbers.

From Conſtantinople, if the traveller be unacquainted with the language, it will be neceſſary to engage a Janizary to conduct him to the frontiers, who will be paid in about the ſame proportion as the Tatars.

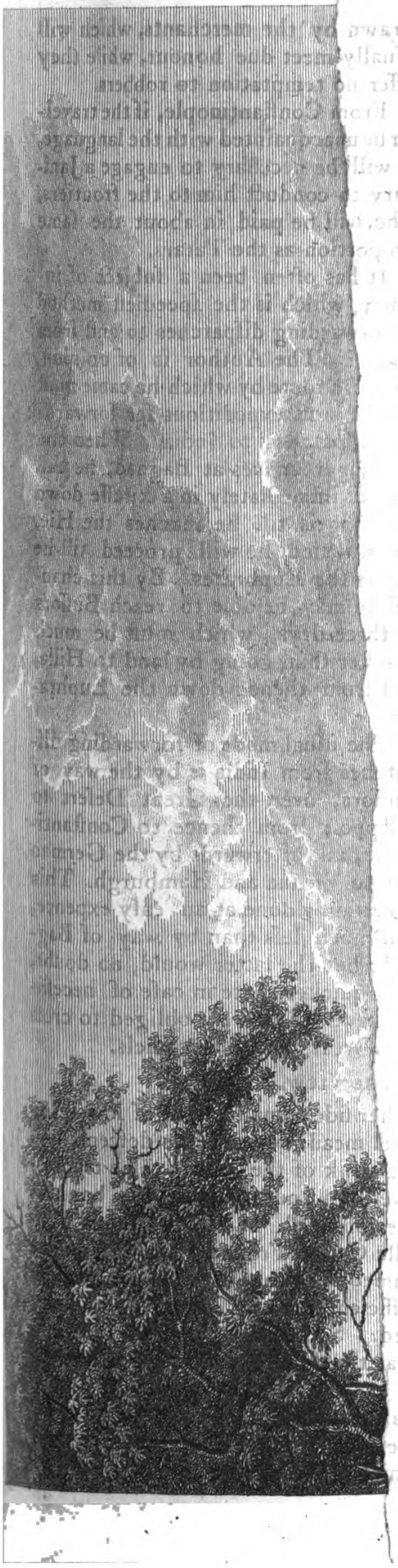
It has often been a ſubject of inquiry, which is the ſpeedieſt method of forwarding diſpatches to and from India? The Author is of opinion, that the route by which he came muſt be the moſt expeditious for forwarding diſpatches to India. When the meſſenger arrives at Bagdad, he can ſet out immediately in a kiraffe down the Tigris till he reaches the Hie, down which he will proceed till he enters the Euphrates. By this channel he may be able to reach Buſſora in three days, which muſt be much quicker than going by land to Hilla, and from thence down the Euphrates.

The uſual mode of forwarding diſpatches from India is by the way of Buſſora, over the Great Deſert to Aleppo; from thence to Conſtantinople, and afterwards by the German poſt to Vienna and Hamburgh. This is certainly done at an eaſy expence, and much leſs than by way of Bagdad; but the latter would, no doubt, be a quicker route in caſe of neceſſity, as the Arabs are obliged to croſs the Great Deſert on camels.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

MELVILLE-Caſtle, the Seat of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, ſtands in a low ſituation, on the northern bank of the North Eſk, near to the village and pariſh church of Laſſwade, at the diſtance of about five miles South Weſt from Edinburgh and about three miles Weſt from Dalkeith. It is not ſeen from any conſiderable diſtance. The adjacent grounds, on both ſides of the river, advance boldly almoſt to the very edge of the ſtream; then terminating ſomewhat abruptly, leave on either ſide a ſmall extent of low lying level mead, between the deſcent and the bank of the river. The tract of level mead on the northern bank is the broadeſt, and here ſtands Melville Caſtle. From the higher grounds immediately above, the proſpect is ſufficiently rich, extenſive, and varied. Some fine wood is ſcattered near the Houſe, and round the Park.

In the preſent view, Melville-Caſtle is ſuppoſed to be ſeen from the ſouthern bank of the river, on which it ſtands.



## ON THE STUDY OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, NATURAL HISTORY, AND MATHEMATICS.

*From Dr Aikin's Letters from a Father to his Son, Vol. II.*

ONE of the moſt material circumſtances on which the relative value of an object of ſtudy depends, is, that it be ſomething real, ſtable, of general import, and not indebted for its conſequence to temporary and conventional modes of thinking. In this reſpect, nature has greatly the advantage over art. Whatever is learned concerning her is an eternal truth, which will preſerve its relation to other things as long as the world endures. The motions of the heavenly bodies, the influence of the elements, the properties of minerals, vegetables, and animals, are *grand facts*, which ſpeak a common language to all mankind in all ages, and afford a perpetual fund of uſe and entertainment. The more wide and comprehenſive a ſurvey is taken of theſe objects, the better they anſwer the purpoſe of enlarging the mind, and eſtabliſhing a baſis for truths of univerſal application. Hence the advantage of ſtudying them in a connected and ſyſtematic mode, and framing general propoſitions concerning them. But the foundation for theſe muſt be a very accurate inveſtigation of particular facts, ſince the inſtant their guidance is quitted, and reliance is placed upon analogical deductions, error commences. Obſervation and experiment muſt therefore go hand in hand with reaſoning; nor was there ever a true philoſopher who did not unite theſe proceſſes. I can conceive of no employment of the human faculties nobler than thoſe taking the ſcale of creation, detecting all its mutual connexions and dependencies, inveſtigating the laws by which it is governed as a whole, and the economy of its conſtituent parts, and alternately making uſe of the ſagacity of the ſenſes in minute reſearch, and the powers of intellect in comparing and abſtracting. The ſtudies, then, which range under the heads of natural philoſophy and natural hiſtory, and are comprehended under the general term of phyſics, appear to me to take the lead of all mental purſuits with reſpect to extent, variety, and dignity. Let it be underſtood, however, that I include among them the ſtudy of one of the nobleſt objects nature preſents, and certainly the moſt intereſting to a human creature—that of man himſelf. To aſcertain what he eſſentially is, what are the faculties of body and mind which characterize him as the head of the animal creation, and what are the variations induced in him by education, habit, climate, and mode of life, is ſtrictly a branch of phyſics, and has by the beſt writers been treated as ſuch.

It is, doubtleſs, impoſſible for a ſingle mind to embrace all the objects here pointed out, ſo as to fathom the depths of human knowledge in each; to be at the ſame time the mind of Newton, Locke, Boyle, and Haller; but according to the degree in which a man hath imbibed the leading ideas which conſtituted the intellectual furniture of ſuch minds, I ſhould eſtimate the value of his attainments; and I ſhould prefer, though not in point of genius, yet with reſpect to acquiſitions, one who combined a tolerably accurate acquaintance with all the branches of knowledge poſſeſſed by theſe, to a complete adept in any one of them. The laſt mentioned of the above perſons, Haller, was ſcarcely, I believe, ſurpaſſed by any man in the variety, and at the ſame time the ſolidity, of his phyſical knowledge. Buffon may be named as one whoſe general views were as grand,

grand, and whoſe purſuits were planned upon as enlarged a ſcale, as thoſe of any perſon whom ſtudies of this claſs have rendered famous, though he wanted accuracy and ſolidity in many of the particulars of his ſpeculations. As a criterion of this capaciouſneſs and elevation of underſtanding, I would ſuppoſe a delegate ſent from this earth to explore ſome other world, and bring back the moſt complete and important information concerning it:—the perſon duly ſelected for ſuch a miſſion would, in my idea, poſſeſs a title to the ſuperiority in queſtion.

Although nature, thus ſtudied, appears to me the nobleſt of all ſubjects that can occupy the mind, I am far from affixing the ſame proportionate value to inveſtigations of detached parts of the works of nature. In theſe, all the grandeur of large and connected views is frequently loſt, and the whole attention is employed on petty details, which lead to nothing further. A very little mind may ſucceſsfully apply itſelf to the arrangement of ſhells and butterflies by their forms and colours, and gain nothing by the proceſs but the ſimple ideas of form and colour, as ſerving for marks of diſtinction. To ſuch minds, an arrangement of ribbands by their ſhades and patterns would be a perfectly ſimilar employment. I do not deny that even theſe humble labourers in ſcience are neceſſary to complete the great fabric of the ſyſtem of nature, and give accuracy and uniformity to its nomenclature. Their induſtry and exactneſs deſerve praiſe; but it is better for a ſtudent, capable of more extenſive views, to make uſe of their labours, than to imitate them. What I have ſaid, however, muſt be underſtood with limitation; for, as I have already obſerved, it is incumbent on the inquirer into nature to ſpare no pains in the accurate ſearch after facts; but theſe ſhould be facts not trifling or inſulated, but eſſential to the formation of thoſe general theorems in which ſyſtematical knowledge conſiſts. It is certain, for inſtance, that while the Linnæn claſs of *cryptogamia* ſubſiſts, the vegetable economy muſt be very incompletely known. It cannot, however, be aboliſhed without the minuteſt examination of the generative organs of moſſes, ferns, algæ, lichens, &c. which may therefore reaſonably employ the ableſt and moſt philoſophical naturaliſt. Bonnet, a philoſopher in every ſenſe of the word, occupied himſelf for years in microſcopical obſervations and experiments on the ſmalleſt parts of nature, but it was with the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing important concluſions concerning the eſſential characters of the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and the limits between each. Modern chemiſtry is one of the moſt important branches of phyſics, and comprehends many truly ſublime ſpeculations relative to the globe we inhabit; but its theory is entirely built upon experiments, in which the niceſt mechanical attentions are neceſſary to avoid fundamental errors.

Mathematical ſtudies muſt already be ſuppoſed to ſtand high in my eſtimate, ſince I have placed in the firſt claſs thoſe large and ſublime views of nature, ſome of which could not originally have been formed, nor can now be comprehended, without the principles of mathematics. But beſides their undoubted value as means, they have by many been purſued ultimately as affording the higheſt and pureſt exerciſe to the intellectual powers.

Fully ſenſible of my own inadequacy to judge of their worth in this reſpect, and fearful of giving way to partiality, I ſhall only ſpeak of them from obſerving their effects upon others. As far as I have remarked, few of thoſe who, during the early part of their lives, have gone deep into mathematics, acquire ſuch a reliſh for them, as to be induced ſponta-

neouſly

taneouſly to continue their application to them at an after-period. Whether it be that they find the requiſite mental exertion too ſevere, or that they become wearied with ſtudies which offer no further proſpects, and furniſh no materials for converſation—it ſeems to me to be the fact, that mathematical purſuits are uſually deſerted as ſoon as the incidental motives which cauſed them to be entered upon, or the firſt ardour of curioſity, have ceaſed. Where this has not been the caſe, they are ſometimes found to occupy the whole mind, to the excluſion of all other objects, pleaſant or uſeful; and ſurely the ideas of figure and number alone are inſufficient to fill the compaſs of the human underſtanding. A ſtory is told of a profound mathematician, who being with difficulty perſuaded to read through Homer's Iliad, coldly obſerved at the concluſion, that he did not find that the author had *proved* any thing. It would, however, be very unjuſt to repreſent this inſenſibility as the univerſal reſult of mathematical ſtudies. Many inſtances may be produced of their alliance in the ſame perſon with polite and philoſophical literature. Of theſe, it will ſuffice to mention the late celebrated d'Alembert, a diſtinguiſhed member at the ſame time of the Academy of Sciences, and the French Academy, and an admired writer on a variety of topics. A proficiency in abſtract mathematics is certainly an undoubted proof of great mental capacity; and I ſuppoſe the extent of the ſtudy is ſuch, that no apprehenſions need be entertained of exhauſting its objects. Whether, with no further view, it be worth while to expend ſo much time and exertion upon it, I leave you to determine for yourſelf.

Without tracing farther the circle of human knowledge, I ſhall bring my letter to a concluſion after a general obſervation. No kinds of ſtudy can differ more from each other, than the ſame from itſelf, as purſued by a man of a ſtrong, and by one of a weak underſtanding. The firſt will render a ſmall object important; the ſecond, an important one little. The hiſtory of literature abounds with inſtances in proof of this aſſertion—I ſhall mention one. Elias Aſhmole, in the laſt century, obtained conſiderable reputation here in the multifarious character of a *philoſopher*. He was an aſtronomer, but this noble ſcience in his hands turned to judicial aſtrology. He was a chymiſt, but under this title alchemy was the real object of his purſuit. He was a naturaliſt, but his taſte rather led him to be a collector, than a ſcientific obſerver of nature. He was an antiquary, and in that capacity made large collections for the hiſtory of free-maſonry in this country: afterwards he ſoared to the moſt noble order of the Garter, the hiſtory of which, with all its laws and inſtitutions, was his *opus magnum*. In this man were united the valuable qualities of induſtry, exactneſs, and perſeverance; but the foundation of good ſenſe was wanting.—How different from one 'qui nil molitur 'inepte,' all whoſe purſuits are directed by a ſound underſtanding! Such an one was the wiſe Franklin, who from the moſt trivial facts could deduce the moſt important concluſions—who had always ſomething truly valuable in proſpect—and whoſe touch converted every meaner material to gold.

It is not, then, merely the ſpecies of ſtudy, but the mind and ſpirit with which it is purſued, that ſhould regulate our eſtimate of the intellectual powers of the ſtudent. Folly often conceals herſelf under the maſk of ſerioufneſs, and wiſdom ſometimes is light and playful. The latter knows ſhe hazards nothing by occaſionally deſcending from her dignity; whereas folly loſes all by loſing appearances. A great latitude of mental occupation may be admitted, provided

good ſenſe preſides over all—that quality which truly is, as our ethical poet aſſerts,

'Though no ſcience, fairly worth the ſeven.'

Farewell!

## ESSAY ON LANDSCAPE GARDENING.

*From a New Deſcription of Blenheim.*

NATURAL taſte is the foundation of all picturеſque embelliſhment. To ſeize the grand outline with the mind's eye, to adapt the deſign to the predominant features in the landſcape, to unfold the beauties of nature by the maſterly touches of art, is the ſublime province of the ornamental compoſer of rural ſcenery.

That this ſcience has been cultivated with the greateſt ſucceſs in this country, even jealouſy and national vanity will not pretend to deny. Foreign writers, diſtinguiſhed for their taſte, have allowed the Engliſh the pre eminence in landſcape and ornamental gardening; and that they were the firſt who emancipated themſelves from the trammels of prejudice; and recurring to Nature, which had long been baniſhed from the ſeats of the great, invited her to her deſerted abodes, and gave her a new and impoſing aſpect.

Kent ſaw the incongruity of artificial deſign. The ſtraight walk, the clipped hedge, the tortured yew, ſunk beneath the ſuperior chaſtity of his taſte. He made as much progreſs as an innovator, who had a prevailing bad taſte to contend with, could be expected to do. Perhaps his own was not quite correct. One age ſeldom unfolds an idea, and brings that idea to perfection. We have had ſchools of painting as well as of ornamental ſcenery. Some maſters were diſtinguiſhed for one excellence, and ſome for another. The force of genius has at intervals prevailed over diſadvantages, and produced works to be admired, though not in every reſpect deſerving imitation. Reynolds, with a mind enlightened by ſcience, and chaſtiſed by taſte, embodied the form, and caught the character which he transfuſed into the colouring on the canvas. He grouped—he combined. He followed nature, and therefore ſucceeded; but he had great artiſts among his predeceſſors, who paved the way for the attainment of excellence.

It was not thus with picturеſque embelliſhment. The ſcience was comparatively new; and where attempts had been made, they were in general conducted on a wrong plan, or proceeded from a vitiated taſte.

Kent had every obſtacle in his way; yet he accompliſhed much; and gratitude is due to him who deviates from a wrong path, and aſpires to perfection, though he may not reach her temple.

To Kent ſucceeded Brown—a man originally bred a gardener; and from this fortuitous circumſtance, without a particle of his genius, every perſon who can ſuperintend a kitchen-garden, or handle a ſpade, has thought himſelf qualified to quit his ſphere, and attempt deſign. But Brown poſſeſſed an originality of conception, a poet's eye, and an inſtinctive taſte for rural embelliſhment. He was at laſt animated and inſpired by ſome of his own creations.

He ſaw the deformity of perverted beauty with keener optics than Kent—he viewed Nature with the enthuſiaſm of a lover; and though it cannot be denied, that he ſometimes tricked her out in meretricious ornaments, and patched her with unmeaning clumps, he never loſt ſight of her prominent charms, and his worſt errors are only like minute pimples on a beautiful face*.

We have, however, ſeen this mighty

* Brown, as an ingenious critic obſerves, made it his maxim to follow and to copy

mighty maſter of pictureſque embelliſhment ſeverely cenſured by ſome of his own conntrymen, who, indulging too much in the viſions of theory, have denied him the merit of practical excellence. Becauſe Brown could execute better than he could deſcribe, and worked by ſelf-taught rules, he has been attacked with aſperity; and ſome of his moſt capital performances have been aſcribed to chance, or to a dereliction of his own principles.

But who can reduce the infinite variety of ſituations that are to be improved to any ſyſtematic principles? The powerful genius of a place will imperiouſly ſet rules at defiance; and, in fact, Art can only be the handmaid of Nature, whoſe beauties, preſenting a boundleſs variety, are alike indignant of confinement and control.

The attempt at ſyſtem is only an effort to bring us back to what has juſtly been explored. 'I have no 'magical ſkill in planting roſes,' ſays Gray. Nature diſdains the fetters of art. The beſt principles can never be univerſally applicable to all ſituations in an equal degree. The painter may invent or reject at pleaſure, and adhere to the rules of his art: the embelliſher of landſcape is more confined in his operations; he cannot always reject—he can only improve. His invention may cover ſome defects; but it cannot always command the excellencies he might wiſh. Beſides, a flat ſurface and an extended natural ſcene are very different materials to work on, and will have very different effects when viewed by the eye of natural taſte*, the only juſt criterion of rural embelliſhment.

The chef dœuvre of Brown was the improvements at Blenheim. He had the nobleſt field to diſplay his talents on, and he did not labour in vain. But though he traced the outline with effect, the correct taſte of the noble poſſeſſor of this magnificent place has enabled him to give it many additional touches, and to improve its drapery. He has, however, preſerved the unity of the deſign, and only heightened the colouring. Who that now viſits theſe pictureſque ſcenes can deny, but that plantations have been applied to all the principal purpoſes which M. De Girardin, perhaps copying from his beloved Ermenonville, conceives ought to be their grand objects:

'To form the perſpective or ſide 'ſcenes of the fore ground that may 'beſt connect the diſtances with the 'principal points of view.

'To raiſe ſuch elevations or ſcenes 'as may give relief even to an abſo-'lute flat.

'To hide all diſagreeable objects.

'To give more extent to thoſe 'that are pleaſing, by concealing 'their terminations behind a maſs of 'wood; by which means the imagi-'nation continues them beyond the 'point where they are ſeen.

'To give an agreeable outline to 'all ſurfaces, whether of land or 'water.'

Theſe are the ideas of a maſter; and we here ſee them realized. They who think juſtly, in matters not under the influence of paſſion, will generally think the ſame: hence often coincidence without intention.

But while Brown has been too indiſcriminately condemned, he has alſo been too laviſhly praiſed, where he is leaſt defenſible. His clumps muſt in many caſes be given up by his moſt zealous partiſans, or receive a degree of connexion by intermediate planting, as has been done at Blenheim, to

copy Nature; whom, if he did not always repreſent in the images he ſet up to her honour, he at leaſt cauſed to be admired and adored.

* By natural taſte is meant that quick perception of the beauties and deformities of nature, which enables a perſon at once to decide. No faculty is more rare. It requires the union of a poetic imagination with a correct judgment.

to preſerve the uniformity of the ſcene. His unvarying circular belts too, where they are not broken into maſſes, as we ſee them here, and when they ſerve to exclude the proſpect of the ſurrounding country, are real defects in pictureſque beauty. No kind of property is leſs the object of envy, or more grateful to the eye, than to take poſſeſſion of a country in an extenſive view: it contributes to the general beauty, and is equally enjoyed by all, without offence to any. That diſplay of nature is certainly moſt magnificent, which is bounded only by the horizon: where ſcenes under the immediate view preſent the moſt captivating charms, and where diſtance harmonizes with the foreground,

## ON ENGLISH VERSE.

RHYME, we have often been told, is a modern invention; though, if that was a crime, it might perhaps be proved to be not ſo very modern neither. It is reckoned a barbarous one by ſome pedants; who finding, I ſuppoſe, by the opinion of better judges than themſelves, that it is abominable in Greek and Latin, conclude it muſt not be leſs ſo in French and Engliſh. The contrary is evident to every one that has ears, and dares think for himſelf; for, in Engliſh, rhyme is capable of much harmony: and the French can have no verſification without it. But ſome people, who ought to know better, ſeem to make no allowance for the original difference between one language and another; and are ready to quarrel with the Engliſh as a barbarous language, becauſe it is not Latin or Greek. They do not conſider, that every language has powers and graces peculiar to itſelf; and that what is becoming in one would be quite ridiculous in another. Of this it is ſufficient to produce one obvious example: The tranſpoſition of words, which gives ſuch a grace and ſpirit to the Greek and Latin languages, and without which they would become deteſtably flat and inſipid, does not at all ſuit the genius of the Engliſh; except ſometimes in poetry; and, by the way, I am afraid there are too many ungraceful tranſpoſitions current among our Engliſh poets.

But it is not only a few obſcure pedants, who are thus diſſatisfied with their mother tongue: and would be glad for its improvement to torture it from its native ſhape, ſome into Latin and others into French; for attempts of this kind have actually been made by men of ſuperior note. Sir Philip Sidney, who, notwithſtanding his affected manner, muſt be allowed to have poſſeſſed a great ſhare of genius, would every now and then ſpur up his gallant Engliſh into a moſt unbecoming ridiculous trot after the Greek and Latin Hexameters. It is certainly impoſſible to introduce the Greek and Latin meaſures into Engliſh poetry with any ſucceſs; yet Sir Philip was fond of this project, and purſued it with a ſtrange obſtinacy. He recommended it to Spenſer; but Spenſer had too true an ear to reliſh ſuch awkward unnatural verſification, or countenance it by his example. At leaſt there is nothing remaining of him to ſhow that he ever practiſed it. There have attempts been made ſince to the ſame purpoſe by Milton, and ſome later authors. But there never was any thing ſeen ſo ungraceful or ſo deſpicably pedantic, as all eſſays of that kind which have hitherto appeared. I do not know that it has ever yet been tried, except by Milton in ſome parts of his Sampſon; but of all the Greek or Latin meaſures, the Iambic ſeems the moſt capable of being adopted into the Engliſh poetry.

I have either heard or read, that a poet of the laſt century, whom I ſhall not name, becauſe I am not perfectly ſure of the fact, pretended to ſome ſecrets, in verſification, which he did not chooſe to communicate. If it was ſo, it ſhowed a jealouſy unworthy of ſo great a maſter of numbers: he might ſafely enough, for his own ſuperiority, have publiſhed thoſe ſecrets, whatever they were; for it is impoſſible they could ever be of much uſe. He could eaſily adviſe you to vary your pauſes, and tell you which are the moſt graceful: but theſe, and all ſuch precepts, are nothing to the purpoſe; a good ear will naturally produce harmony without the leaſt regard or attention to rules; and there is no cure for a bad one. The only way to improve the ear, whether good or bad, is to accuſtom it to the moſt harmonious writing.

Blank verſe admits of a greater variety of pauſes than rhyme, and is partly for that reaſon the fitteſt for works of any conſiderable length. But in Engliſh poetry, I queſtion whether it is poſſible, with any ſucceſs, to write odes, epiſtles, elegies, paſtorals, or ſatires, without rhyme. And it happens luckily, that in theſe ſhort pieces the ear has not time to be tired with the return of the chimes: which, in my humble opinion, had better ſometimes play a little falſe to one another, than to be for ever ſcrupulouſly exact, provided ſuch licences never ſhock the ear.

It does not require a very exquiſite ear to write too ſmooth, or even harmonious lines running; yet in rhyme, a poet, who is always very careful to poliſh his couplet, may paſs with the multitude for a great maſter in verſification. But as long as his harmony is confined within ſuch narrow bounds, he writes but like a ſchool boy, who keeps in the line only with the help of ruled paper.

Dr Swift and Mr Pope took offence, one does not know why, at the triplet, and very rarely condeſcended to admit it into their verſe. It is true, it had been uſed to a nauſeous exceſs by ſome taſteleſs writers; and Mr Pope's own imitation of Rocheſter, might juſtly enough give him a diſguſt to the triplet for his whole life. Yet it contributes not a little to the grace of Dryden's verſification; and I can ſee no reaſon why it ſhould be prohibited now; as it gives a variety to the numbers, which in rhyme is ſufficiently limited to require ſuch a help.

It does not ſeem quite foreign to the preſent ſubject to take ſome notice of Voltaire, who after having given it as his opinion, that Mr Pope is the moſt harmonious of all the Engliſh poets, adds, with a very plauſible aſſurance, that he has reduced the ſharp hiſſings of the Engliſh trumpet to the ſweet ſounds of the flute. It is no great wonder, that one who is apt to write much at random, ſhould preſume to talk ſo contemptuouſly of a manly, and elegant and harmonious language, with which he plainly appears to have but a very ſuperficial acquaintance. But who ever talked before of the *hiſſings* of a *trumpet*, or of *ſharp hiſſings?* We have all heard of the *hoarſe* trumpet, but the *hiſſing* trumpet is an inſtrument we are not yet acquainted with. However, to paſs theſe little impropricties, this compliment to Pope ſhews how well our critic is qualified to pronounce ſentence upon the Engliſh poets. No one is more ſenſible than I am of Mr Pope's merit; but his blindeſt admirer might ſtartle at the preference beſtowed upon him here. For, not to mention the great names of Spenſer, Shakeſpeare, and Milton, upon ſuch an occaſion, let us only compare Pope in this point of view, with a writer upon whom, as they ſay, he formed himſelf, and whom not only in his own opinion, but in that of many others, he is thought to have excelled in the art of verſifying.

It is almoſt needleſs, after this, to ſay I mean Dryden, whoſe verſification I take to be the moſt muſical that has yet appeared in rhyme. Round, ſweet, pompous, ſpirited, and various; it flows with ſuch a happy volubility, ſuch animated and maſterly negligence, as I am afraid will not ſoon be excelled.

## THE PROBABLE HISTORY OF KING ARTHUR.

[*From Mr Turner's History of the Anglo-Saxons.*]

AMONG the defenders of Britain, one proud name exiſts, which is more familiar to mankind than any other, and which has too long engroſſed attention to be haſtily paſſed over. Into ſuch a gigantic port has Arthur been magnified, that he beſtrides Europe, and by his immeaſurable greatneſs almoſt defies our comprehenſion. The glance of man cannot traverſe the endleſs coloſſus, by magic firſt gifted with life, and by death not ſhrouded from the conſcious world, but extolled into a glaring phantom, whoſe ſword reached from Scandinavia to Spain, and before whom all the monarchs of the eaſt and weſt, with their defeated armies and ſubjected nations, fell humbly proſtrate.

Yet however diſtorted by his diſproportionate magnitude, the diſtinguiſhed rank which Arthur has for ages occupied in the ſongs and tales, not only of his own friends and their dependants, but of his neighbours and enemies, forbids us to ſuffer him to ſleep forgotten in his Avallonian tomb. Was it to be expunged from paſt exiſtence, as well as from memory, that he and his proud kingdom filled England, Scotland, France, and Denmark with their triumphs, and Caerleon with philoſophers? For this did the kings of Greece and Africa, of Spain and Parthia, of Phrygia and Egypt, of Iturea and Babylon, march in union with the Roman generals to be deſtroyed by his caliburno, which no armour could reſiſt? For this did he proſtrate eight hundred and forty enemies in one battle with his ſingle arm? For this did Merlin conſtruct that enchanted table, which the glory of its order has ſo renowned; which three great cities in Britain witneſſed (though an invidious neighbour tranſfers it to Charlemagne) and preſent him with that ſteely dragon which breathed in flames from his fearful ſtandard? For this did the compaſſionate Morgana tranſport, by her fairy power, the hero, dying by treachery, into the iſland of Avallonia to heal his wounds, monopolize his attentions, and in ſome future age reſtore him to the world? Awake ye heroes who have ſo long vibrated on the harps of Cambria and Bretagne, ſound fiercely your buffalo horns, and paſs once more before us in review—

The authentic actions of Arthur have been ſo diſfigured by the gorgeous additions of the minſtrels and of Jeffry, that many writers have denied that he ever lived; but this is an extreme as wild as the romances which occaſioned it. His exiſtence is teſtified by his contemporaries, whoſe genius has ſurvived the ruin of twelve centuries; and the Britiſh bards are a body of men too illuſtrious for their perſonal merit and wonderful inſtitution to be diſcredited when they atteſt. The tales, that all human perfection was collected in Arthur; that giants and kings who never exiſted, and nations which he never ſaw, were ſubdued by him; that he went to Jeruſalem for the ſacred croſs; or that he not only excelled the experienced paſt, but alſo the poſſible future, we may, if we pleaſe, recollect only to deſpiſe: but when all the fictions are removed,

removed, and thoſe incidents only are retained which the ſober criticiſm of hiſtory ſanctions with its approbation, a fame ample enough to intereſt the judicious, and to perpetuate his honorable memory, will ſtill continue to bloom.

We are not yet empowered to point out the exact province from which Arthur emerged. We hear of two kings of Gwent in the ſixth century of the name of *Arthrius*; but whether either of theſe was the conqueror of the Saxons, or whether his reputation had occaſioned others to impoſe the name on their children, or whether it be the ſame name, is uncertain. It is affirmed that Noe, ſon of an Arthur, gave Llandilovawr to the church. If this was a child of the celebrated Arthur, his donation announces a ſovereignty in Carmarthenſhire: but in theſe days of confuſion, when chieftains fled from one country to another, we cannot infer the firſt reſidence of the father from the ſituation of his children. When Melva, king of Somerſetſhire, deprived him of his wife, he appeared at the head of the men of Cornwall and Devon: when he gave his ſplendid feaſt, after his victory over the Saxons, Caerleon on the Uſk was the ſcene of the carouſal. Theſe incidents ſeem to ſtation him in various places, and forbid us to decide poſitively in favour of either.

The chronology of his firſt appearance is alſo undetermined. We may chooſe the period which ſeems to us moſt probable, but we have no right to force it on the belief of others. The æra which we ſhould prefer would be one which did not precede 528. On ſuch a ſubject it would be ludicrous to attempt preciſion.

In 519, Cerdic obtained the deciſive victory at Chardford, which eſtabliſhed him in the ſovereignty of Weſſex. With whom he fought we know not. It is 527 before another ſtruggle occurred, and this was fought at Chardſley, in Bucks. We may concede the command of the Britons to Arthur if we pleaſe; but we cannot, if rigidly interrogated, produce evidence of the fact.

In 530, if that was the particular year in which Geraint fell, we can authenticate his preſence in the battle of Llongborth. We have already intimated another battle on the Llawen, in which Arthur alſo ſeems to have been the general. He may have fought the twelve battles mentioned by Nennius; but it is not beyond the rules of fair criticiſm to doubt if they were all directed againſt the Anglo-Saxons. We know that a part of Arthur's valour was exerted againſt his ambitious competitors: he once led on the warriors of Cornwall and Devon againſt the king of Somerſetſhire, and he is alſo declared to have maintained a war in the north againſt a Britiſh prince. Huel, the brother of Gildas Albanius, would not ſubmit to the dominion of Arthur. A vigorous war deſtroyed the refractory chief, and Arthur rejoiced that his moſt formidable enemy was no more.

Four of the twelve battles have been ably illuſtrated by Mr Whitaker. Mr Camden and others had remarked, that the Douglas, on which Nennius had placed them, was a river in Lancaſhire. The hiſtorian of Mancheſter has commented on the poſitions of theſe conflicts with great local knowledge: his fancy, though often too prolific, and even on this portion of our hiſtory brilliantly active, yet deſcribes theſe with ſo much probability, that we may adopt his ſketches as hiſtory.

The battle of Badon Mount has been celebrated as his greateſt and moſt uſeful atchievement: a long interval of repoſe to the Britons has been announced as its conſequence; yet it is curious to remark, that this mighty victory only checked the progreſs of Cerdic, and does not appear to have produced any further ſucceſs.

We hear not of the vindictive purſuit of Arthur, of the invaſion of Hampſhire, or the danger of Cerdic. The Saxon was penetrating onward even toward Wales or Mercia: he was defeated, and did not advance. No other conflicts enſued. Arthur was content to repulſe. This muſt have been becauſe he wanted power to purſue. Arthur was, therefore, not the warrior of irreſiſtible ſtrength: he permitted Cerdic to retain his ſettlements at Weſſex, and ſuch an acquieſcence accredits the chronicle, which aſſerts, that after many fierce conflicts, he conceded to the Saxon, the counties of Southampton and Somerſet.

This ſtate of moderate greatneſs ſuits the character in which the Welſh bards exhibit Arthur: they commemorate him, but it is not with that excelling glory with which he has been ſurrounded by ſubſequent traditions. The ſong ſometimes ſwells with the actions of a warrior: but it was an age of warriors, and Urien of Reged ſeems to have employed the harp more than Arthur. Lywarch the aged, who lived through the whole period of ſlaughter, and had been one of the gueſts and counſellors of Arthur, yet diſplays him not in tranſcendent majeſty. In the battle of Llongborth, which Arthur directed, it was the valour of Geriant that arreſted the bard's notice: and his elegy, though long, ſcarcely mentions the commander, whoſe merit, in the frenzy of later fablers, clouds every other. As his poem was a gift to the dead, it may be ſuppoſed to poſſeſs leſs of flattery and more of truth in its panegyric; it ſpeaks of Arthur with reſpect, but not with wonder: Arthur is ſimply mentioned as the commander and the conductor of the toil of war, but Geraint is profuſely celebrated.

In the ſame manner Arthur appears in the Aſſellanau of Myrzin: he is mentioned as a character well known, but not idolized: yet he was then dead, and all the actions of his patriotiſm and valour had been performed; not a ſingle epithet is added, from which we can diſcern him to have been that whirlwind of war, which ſwept away in its courſe all the ſkill and armies of Europe. That he was a courageous warrior is unqueſtionable; but that he was the miraculous Mars of the Britiſh hiſtory, from whom kings and nations ſunk in panic, is completely diſproved by the temperate encomiums of his contemporary bards.

One fact is ſufficient to refute all the hyperboles of Jeffry. Though Arthur lived and fought, yet the Anglo-Saxons were not driven from the iſland, but gradually advanced their conqueſts, with progreſſive dominion, whether he was alive, or whether he was dead. Reflecting on this unqueſtionable fact, we may heſitate to believe that Arthur was victorious in all his battles, becauſe, if he weilded the whole force of Britain, and only fought to conquer, what reſcued Cerdic, Ella, the ſon of Hengiſt, and the invaders of Eſſex and Eaſt Anglia, from abſolute deſtruction?

Yet, on peruſing the Britiſh Triades, we diſcover ſome traits which raiſe Arthur above the ſituation of a provincial chieftain. They give him three chief palaces, and the poſitions of theſe imply a ſovereignty on the weſtern part of the iſland from Cornwall to Scotland. His court ſeems to have been ſomewhat extraordinary, becauſe we read of its three golden-tongued knights, its three free and diſcontented gueſts, its three undaunted chiefs, his three knight-counſellors, his three compeers; all theſe expreſſions indicate a prince of peculiar power and diſtinction, and on connecting theſe with the number and ſituation of his palaces, a prince of conſiderable dignity riſes to our view.

Two circumſtances will render this ag-

aggrandizement more intelligible. Firſt, the progreſs of the Anglo-Saxons muſt have materially affected the multiplicity of ſovereignties which had divided Britain. Wherever they advanced, the petty principalities muſt have been deſtroyed, and if compelled to a retrogade movement, the diſtricts obtained from them would become the property of their conqueror. Thus, by deſtroying the other kingdoms of the Saxons, the Danes produced the monarchy of Alfred; and thus the Saxons, by the inevitable ſlaughter even of battles in which they were beaten, as well as by the progreſs of their conqueſt, left many diſtricts without a ruler. Secondly, under Arthur, as afterward under Urien, the Britons confederated, and of theſe combinations Arthur was the choſen general. Nennius mentions that he marched with the king of the Britons; the Welſh chronology, that he, with the elders, fought the battle of Badon. Arthur was therefore raiſed to a great military preponderance, and as the Britiſh chieftains periſhed in the furious warfare, he may have poſſeſſed himſelf of the territories they left. That he was careful to accumulate dominion appears from his war with Huel. It was, indeed, an age of ambitious competition, and the power with which the command of the military forces of Britain inveſted him, would enable him to aſſert his will with ſucceſs, whenever rivalſhip oppoſed.

Hence, whatever was Arthur's original dignity, the revolutions of this unfortunate period tended to throw into his poſſeſſion a great aggregation of power. His victories againſt the common enemy would favour his acquiſition of dominion. Arthur may be therefore contemplated as a chief, elevated by his own abilities and ſucceſs into a king of power; not of the overwhelming might of an Groondates, or an Alexander, but of power ſufficient to withſtand the Saxons, and to ſupport his competitors.

Twenty-two years are calculated to have intervened between the battle of Bath, in which he checked the ſtream of the Saxon conqueſt, and that fatal period, in which he was torn from his lamenting friends by domeſtic treachery and civil rebellion. This cataſtrophe was produced by the infidelity of his queen Gwenhyfar, and the hoſtility of Medrawd, his nephew. As Medrawd was able to defy the vengeance of the potent Arthur, and even to meet him in battle, we may ſuſpect that chieftains, jealous of Arthur's authority, ſupported the rebellion. Some authors intimate, that, to obtain the aid or neutrality of the Weſt Saxons, Medrawd gave them ſeveral provinces in their vicinity. As uſurped power always ſeeks to maintain itſelf by crimes, and abſurdly hopes to obtain from new tranſgreſſions, that impunity which it can never find, Medrawd may have ſacrificed his country to revenge; but all who love truth in hiſtory will tread lightly and cautiouſly over theſe events, and not bring any incident too ſtrongly into notice.

Camlan was the ſcene of that diſaſtrous conflict, in which Medrawd dared to meet his injured uncle with the ſword of revolt, and to conſummate the crime of inceſt by murder. Two days the battle laſted. The poem of Myrzin adds, that ſeven only eſcaped from the ſlaughter. We may interpret this of chiefs, or officers. The traitor fell, but Arthur alſo received a mortal wound. From the coaſt of Cornwall he was conveyed into Somerſetſhire. Sailing along the ſhore they reached the Uzzella, which they aſcended, and the king was committed to the care of his friends in Glaſtonbury, but their ſkill could not avert the fatal hour.

The grave of Arthur was the myſtery of the world; his death was con-

concealed, and a wild tale was diffuſed among the populace, that he had withdrawn from the world into ſome magical region, from which, at a future criſis, he was to re-appear, and to lead the Cynmry in triumph through the iſland. Why this fiction was invented we may now enquire in vain. It could not repreſs the ambition of the Saxons, becauſe the temporary abſence of Arthur was ſufficient to favour their wiſhes; and if his living authority could not prevent Britiſh inſurrection, was it probable that his reſidence in another region would avail; yet Talieſſin induſtriouſly ſang, that Morgana promiſed, if he remained a long time with her, to heal his wounds: and it is notorious, that the return of Arthur was a fond hope of the people for many ages. Perhaps it was an illuſion deviſed to avert the popular vengeance from thoſe who, by aiding Medrawd, had contributed to produce the lamented event: perhaps the kings, inculpated by Gildas, had participated in the rebellion; or, perhaps ſome, affecting to reign in truſt for Arthur, conciliated the public prejudice in favour of their government, by thus repreſenting that they governed only for him.

Of the family of Arthur we know little: we hear of Noe in Carmarthenſhire, reputed to be his ſon, another ſon, Llechan, is celebrated as an accompliſhed warrior. His ſiſter Anna married Llew, brother of the famous Urien, and ſon of Cynvarch: the traitor Medrawd was her ſon. The marriage of Anna united the kings of the northern Britons in conſanguinity with Arthur; but this connection, inſtead of cementing the bond of patriotiſm, by the addition of relationſhip, ultimately deſtroyed the great bulwark of the iſland.

But though the friends of Arthur concealed the place of his interment, a future age diſcovered it. In the year 1189, when romance had begun to magnify his fame, his body was diligently ſought for in the abbey of Glaſtonbury. Henry de Soili, the abbot, at the ſolicitation of Henry II. and others, proſecuted the ſearch. The king had often told him, that he had heard from the Welſh bards, that Arthur lay buried between two pyramids, very deep. The monaſtery contained two ſtone pillars, with many inſcriptions, illegible from the injuries of time, and the antiquity of the writing. The ground between theſe was dug to a great depth, and about ſeven feet below the ſurface a leaden croſs was found under a ſtone, with the inſcription. 'Hic jacet ſepultus inclitus rex Arthurus in inſula Avallonia.' The abbot preſented the croſs, and Giraldus read the inſcription. Nine feet below this, the remains of Arthur appeared incloſed in oak: of this formidable warrior nothing but duſt and bones were viſible. Some yellow female hair indicated that his ſecond wife had lain near him.

The bones of Arthur were as extraordinary as his reputed actions: an eyewitneſs declares, that the abbot applied the *tibia*, or leg-bone, to the leg of the talleſt man then preſent, and that it roſe three fingers breadth above his knee. His ſcull was equally prodigious; the ſpace of a hand expanded between the bones which had been covered by his eyebrows. Ten wounds marked the head, which had concreted into ſcars, except one that diſplayed an uncloſed chaſm, the avenue of fate.

The revered relics of this hero were re-interred with magnificence. His ſword, his caliburno, as a precious gift, was preſented by Richard the firſt to the king of Sicily, and his crown was taken away by Edward from Caernarvon. The publication of Jeffry's Britiſh Hiſtory, an interpolated tranſlation of the compoſition of Tyſſilio, diffuſed the fame of Arthur with new

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but extravagant ſplendour through England, through Europe, and the world. By doing Arthur this juſtice, he ſaved nature ſome trouble, for 'had men been ſilent about Arthur, the mountains, rocks, and ſtones of Wales, would have been perpetually proclaiming his name. Such is the inſeparable attachment of glory to virtue.'

## ANECDOTES OF MIRABEAU AND LA FAYETTE.

[*From M. Bertrand de Moleville's Annals of the French Revolution.*]

'I KNEW M. de Mirabeau,' ſays M. Malouet, 'only by his character, from which I was greatly inclined to ſhun him. We took different ſides from the firſt ſittings of the (national) aſſembly, and I little expected to be ſought for by him, when M. du Roverai, with whom I was acquainted at Geneva, and who was then at Verſailles, told me from him, that he wiſhed very much to confer with me. I accepted an appointment at M. du Roverai's, where I found another perſon from Geneva, a M. Dumons. This was in the end of May 1789. My diſtruſt of M. de Mirabeau, kept pace with my preposſeſſion againſt him. I conſidered him as one of the moſt dangerous innovators, and was very much aſtoniſhed at the manner in which he accoſted me. 'I have been anxious,' ſaid he, 'for an explanation with you, becauſe in ſpite of your moderation I diſcover you to be a friend of liberty; and I am, perhaps, more alarmed than you at the ferment I ſee in the minds of men, and at the miſchiefs that may flow from it. I am not a perſon to ſell myſelf baſely to deſpotiſm; I wiſh for a free but monarchical conſtitution. I am not for ſhaking the monarchy; and if meaſures be not ſpeedily taken, the very bad heads, the great inexperience and arrogance which I perceive in our aſſembly, and the inconſiderate reſiſtance and provocation given by the two firſt orders (the nobility and clergy) make me fear as much as you that there will be dreadful commotions. I therefore addreſs myſelf to you as an honeſt man. You are connected with Mr Neckar and M. de Montmorin; you muſt know their intentions, and whether they have a plan or not. If they have a reaſonable plan, I will ſupport it.' This declaration made a great impreſſion upon me, and it was ſufficiently rational for me to believe it ſincere: Mirabeau's intellects were ſound; he did not chooſe miſchief for miſchief's ſake. Upon ſeveral important queſtions, and particularly upon the conſtitution of the commons, in a national aſſembly, his opinions were ſeen to be monarchical. I yielded to this explanation with a kind of confidence: I told him frankly that I thought as he did; that I had no doubt of the neceſſity for a plan of reform, and of a conſtitution that might ſatisfy the reaſonable expectations of the nation—but that I did not know, and very much doubted, whether or not the miniſters had any determined plan; that the heſitation I had perceived in them had alarmed me, as much as the arrogance of many of my colleagues.

'Well,' ſaid he, 'will you propoſe to them, to ſee and confer with me?'

'I conſented, and informed Mr Neckar and M. de Montmorin of the reſult of my converſation. I found them both extremely averſe to any intercourſe with Mirabeau, from his immorality, his character, and the little confidence he merited. I contended againſt all theſe objections: I repreſented, that the man who with great talents announced honeſt views; who, notwithſtanding his immorality,

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did not appear to have yet engaged in any party, and would give great weight to that which he ſhould embrace; and who, far from offering himſelf to be a corrupt tool, explained himſelf in ſuch a manner that it was impoſſible to propoſe to him any ſort of conditions, or fictitious part, deſerved to be heard. It was agreed that Mr Neckar ſhould receive him the next day, and the conference took place. But Mirabeau expected they would open themſelves to him, whereas they had only conſented to hear what he had to ſay. He waited for the communication of a plan, and it is probable that they had not one to communicate. The conference accordingly was dry and ſhort: he went away diſcontented, and ſaid to me, as he came into the hall, *I go there no more, but they ſhall hear of me*; and he has been but too true to his word. There ended our intercourſe, and I was two years without ſpeaking to him.'

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Early plunged by the violence of his paſſions, and by the uncommon vigour of his conſtitution, into all manner of exceſs, Mirabeau had ſhaken off the yoke of principles, and had ſubſtituted in their place ſyſtems ever dependent, as to his conduct, on the ſordid calculations of intereſt. His long and frequent impriſonments had conſiderably ſoured and hardened his diſpoſition, and in the courſe of them he had alſo acquired the habit of reflecting deeply, of conſidering a queſtion under all its points of view, and of ſupporting with equal ſtrength the affirmative or negative; whence that readineſs, that ſuperiority in reply, which gave him an immenſe advantage over all his opponents. Unfortunately, the beſt cauſe was always in his opinion that for which he was beſt paid, and his eloquence at the ſervice of the higheſt bidder. He has been unjuſtly accuſed of cowardice; on ſeveral occaſions, when his life only was at ſtake, he has given unequivocal proofs of courage. But he was often daſtardly through avarice or vanity: there was no inſult, however ſerious, which he could not bear when he had a large ſum to receive, or an important ſpeech to deliver in the aſſembly next day; and it ſeldom happened but that one or other of theſe was the caſe. Being a royaliſt on conviction, he would have ſupported the throne very powerfully, had not Mr Neckar ſcrupled to purchaſe his ſervices; and it was not till he refuſed them, that he offered them to the democratic party, who paid much more for them than he would have got from the court.

Mirabeau was far from being the author of all the ſpeeches he delivered from the tribune. His attendance at the aſſembly, and the parties of pleaſure, or rather of immoderate debauch, in which he was perpetually engaged, left him no time to write them, even had his head been ſufficiently at liberty to compoſe them. He had at command a certain number of writers, of more wit than fortune, who, flattered by his patronage, encouraged by his promiſes, and aſſiſted at times by trifling ſums from his purſe, did themſelves the honour of working for him. He received them at his houſe at different hours, and employed them all unknown to one another; telling each, under the ſeal of ſecrecy, that he purpoſed to make a motion of ſuch a nature, but that he had ſo little time to beſtow upon thinking of it, that it would be doing him a real friendſhip to give him ſome ideas, ſome notes which he might make uſe of, and that he had thought of him for ſuch aſſiſtance. There was not one of them but went inſtantly to work as hard as he could, to juſtify the confidence of a man ſo celebrated as Mirabeau. When they had all ſent in their work, he ſelected the beſt paſſages of each, forming a whole out of them, which he arranged and

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enriched in his manner with ſome pompous phraſes, and then ſet out for the aſſembly. His fellow-labourers, who got there before him, recognized each the particular paſſage he had furniſhed him with, admired in ſecret the advantage he had drawn from it, and never doubted that all the reſt of the ſpeech was his own compoſition: they wondered at his being able to produce ſo fine an oration in ſo ſhort a time, and left the hall, convinced that no man had more talents than Mirabeau. And there is no doubt in fact, that he was very able, without the aſſiſtance of any body, to make as good ſpeeches as thoſe he thus patched up: but he had a rarer talent, and the moſt uſeful to a ſtateſmen, that of appreciating the talents of others, and extracting the greateſt poſſible advantage from them. Charlemagne could hardly ſign his name, and cardinal Richelieu was an indifferent writer; yet the one was the greateſt king, and the other the ableſt miniſter France ever had.

It was impoſſible, in fact, that there could be the ſlighteſt degee of intelligence between two men, who ſo cordially deteſted, while they thought they deſpiſed each other. Had they not been divided irrevocably by their conſtant rivalry in ambition and popularity, they muſt neceſſarily have been ſo by the immenſe diſtance at which they were placed, by the difference of their character and genius, if however we may call the petty faculties of M. de la Fayette, by the name of genius.

In an interview between them, which had been brought about by their mutual friends to reconcile them, Mirabeau having for the execution of ſome plan propoſed means of a violent nature, M. de la Fayette ſtarted, and exclaimed; 'Nay, M. de Mirabeau, it is impoſſible that a man of honour can employ ſuch means.' 'A man of honour!' replied Mirabeau: 'Ah! M. de la Fayette, I ſee that you would be a *Grandiſon Cromwell*. You will ſee where ſuch a mixture will lead you.'—Another time, upon a ſimilar occaſion, M. de la Fayette complaining bitterly of the atrocious projects which were formed againſt him by his enemies, and by Mirabeau himſelf, the latter called upon him to explain. 'Well, then, replied M. de la Fayette, 'I will tell you, ſince you force me to it, that I was thoroughly acquainted with your intention of having me aſſaſſinated.'—'I, Sir?'—'Yes, Sir, in ſuch a place, on ſuch a day, at ſuch an hour; I was ſure of it.'—'You were ſure of it!—You were ſure of it, M. de la Fayette! and I ſtill alive!—What a good creature you are! And you think of taking the leading parts in a Revolution!'

Mirabeau poſſeſſed ſo robuſt a conſtitution, ſuch extraordinary ſtrength, that it was very generally ſuſpected he had been poiſoned. But he was opened, in preſence of ſeveral of the faculty, by his own phyſician, who was affectionately attached to him, and not the ſlighteſt appearance of poiſon was perceived. For near a month before, his health, which he never took care of, had been much impaired by frequent attacks of the colic, and the diſorder that proved fatal was the natural and immediate conſequence of a debauch, which he had carried to the greateſt exceſs.

Thus died this man, who was poſſeſſed of qualities doubtleſs very rare, but the moſt fatal when not the moſt valuable. He had ſufficient energy, ſufficient ambition, and more talents than neceſſary to fill the higheſt offices with great eminence; in a word, to be a Great Man, if the violence of his paſſions and his love of money, had not always rendered him a contemptible one, and often a raſcal. It would be very difficult to ſelect a ſingle period of his life, free from errors or crimes. If he had not died ſo ſoon, he might, by important ſervices,

ces, have repaired a part of the miſchief he had done; he might perhaps have ſaved the monarchy: but Providence, who ſometimes ſuffers the wicked to triumph and to oppreſs virtue, very rarely permits the ignominious path of wickedneſs to lead to that of real glory.

## ON THE SPIRIT OF CHIVALRY IN EUROPE.

[*From Herder's 'Philoſophy of Hiſtory.'*]

ALL the Germanic tribes, that ſpread themſelves over Europe, conſiſted of warriors: and as the moſt arduous part of military ſervice fell upon the cavalry, it was natural, that theſe ſhould amply recompenſe themſelves for their ſkill in equeſtrian accompliſhments. Accordingly, a fraternity of horſemen ſoon aroſe, who learned their art in due form; and as theſe were the attendants of the commander, duke, or king, a ſort of military ſchool was eſtabliſhed where the court reſided, in which the bachelor knights ſerved their apprenticeſhip. When this was accompliſhed, it is probable, that they were ſent in queſt of adventures, as the means of rendering them perfect in their trade; and, having well approved themſelves on this trial, continued to ſerve as maſters of their craft, to the privileges of which they were admitted, or as teachers to inſtruct others in thoſe arts, which themſelves had learned. It is ſcarcely poſſible, that the order of chivalry ſhould have had any other origin. The Germanic nations, who carried the corporation ſpirit into every thing, muſt have applied it particularly to an art familiar to themſelves alone: and as this was their grand and ſole art, they naturally conferred upon it all the honour, which they were too ignorant to beſtow on any other. All the laws and regulations of chivalry may be deduced from this origin.

This company of horſemen being trained for the ſervice of the prince, the firſt duty incumbent both on the bachelor and the knight was, to ſwear fealty to him. Horſemanſhip and the uſe of weapons were the exerciſes of their ſchool; whence tilts and tournaments, with other knightly ſports, as they were called, afterward aroſe. At court the young cavalier was to be about the perſon of the prince and his conſort, to be ready for courtly ſervices: hence the duty of *courteſy* toward princes and ladies, which he learned as a trade. And as, beſide his horſe and his arms, a little religion and favour with the ladies were neceſſary for him, he acquired the former from a ſhort breviary, and obtained the latter as he could, according to his abilities and the faſhion of the times. Thus originated chivalry, conſiſting of a blind faith in religion, a blind ſubmiſſion to the will of the prince, provided he required nothing inconſiſtent with the principles of the confraternity, courteouſneſs in ſervice, and gallantry toward the ladies: if a knight poſſeſſed theſe virtues, no matter whether his head contained a ſingle idea, his heart a ſingle ſentiment beſides. The lower claſſes were not his equals: the knowledge of the mechanic, the artiſt, or the man of learning, he, as a ſoldier and accompliſhed knight, could deſpiſe.

It is obvious, that this military trade muſt degenerate into unbridled barbariſm, as ſoon as it became an hereditary right, and the genuine, thorough knight, was a noble in his very cradle. Sagacious princes, who ſupported ſuch an idle train about their courts, paid conſiderable attention to the improvement of this calling, by inſtilling into the minds of the noble maſters ſome few ideas, and giving them morals, for the ſecurity

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of their own court, family, and country. Hence the ſevere laws by which every act of baſeneſs was ſubjected to penalties among them: hence the noble duties of ſuccouring the oppreſſed, protecting virgin innocence, treating enemies with magnanimity, and the like; the deſign of which was to obviate their burſts of violence, to temper the rudeneſs and barbarity of their manners. Theſe laws of the order were not to be obliterated from the virtuous mind, on which they had been impreſſed from the earlieſt infancy; ſo that the probity and faith almoſt mechanically diſplayed in word and deed, by every worthy knight, aſtoniſh us. Pliability of character, facility of placing a queſtion in every point of view, and fertility of ideas, were not their failings; hence the language of the middle ages was ſo ceremonious, ſtiff, and formal, that it ſeems to move as it were capariſoned in ſteel, round two or three thoughts, in all the pomp of knighthood.

Cauſes, from two extremities of the earth, concurred to give this body of chivalry more life and motion: Spain, France, England, and Italy, but principally France, were the places where it received its chief refinements.

1. The national character and country of the Arabs rendered a kind of knight-errantry, mixed with the tenderneſs of love, ſomewhat like hereditary property to them, from the earlieſt times. They went in queſt of adventures; fought ſingle combats; and waſhed out the ſtain of every diſgrace, thrown on themſelves, or their tribe, with the blood of their enemy. Accuſtomed to hard fare and ſlight clothing, their horſe, their ſword, and the honour of their race, were dear to them above all things. And as while roaming with their tents they ſought love-adventures, and then breathed out complaints of the abſence of the object of their paſſion, in their much valued poetical language; their ſongs very ſoon fell into the regular train of chaunting their prophet, themſelves, the honours of their race, and the praiſes of their miſtreſs, without much attention to the aptneſs of tranſition. On their expeditions of conqueſt the tents of the women were intermingled with theirs: the moſt courageous animated them in battle, and in return the ſpoils of the victory were laid at their feet. And as for the time of Mohammed, the influence of the women in the formation of the Arabian empire had been great, and the orientals had no enjoyments in a period of peace, except games of paſtime, or amuſing themſelves among the women; the feſtivities of chivalry, as throwing the javelin at the ring, and other conteſts, within liſts, in the preſence of the ladies, were celebrated with great ſplendour and magnificence in Spain, during the government of the Arabs. The fair dames encouraged the champions, and rewarded them with jewels, ſcarves, or garments worked with their own hands, for theſe feſtivals were held in honour of them, and the portrait of the conqueror's miſtreſs was hung up to view, ſurrounded by the portraits of the knights he had overcome. The competitors were divided into bands, diſtinguiſhed by their colours, devices, and garments; poems were ſung in honour of the feaſt; and the thanks of love were the victor's nobleſt reward. Thus the more refined cuſtoms of chivalry, were evidently brought into Europe by the Arabs: what with the heavy-armed heroes of the north, remained only profeſſional manners, or mere fiction, were with theſe, nature, light play, ſportive exerciſe.

Thus the gayer ſpirit of chivalry was firſt introduced among the Chriſtians in Spain, where the Arabs and Goths lived together for centuries. Here we not only diſcover the moſt ancient Chriſtian orders, eſtabliſhed either

either for the purpoſe of oppoſing the moors, for protecting pilgrims on their journies to Compoſtelle, or for pleaſure and amuſement; but the ſpirit of chivalry was ſo deeply imprinted in the character of the Spaniards, that even knight-errant, and chevaliers of love, perfectly in the Arabian ſtyle, were not with them mere creatures of the imagination. The *romaunt*, or hiſtorical poem, particularly as dedicated to the adventurers of love and chivalry; and probably the romance, as the old Amadis, and others; were the offspring of their language and way of thinking, in which Cervantes found in latter days the materials for that incomparable national romance, Don Quixote de la Mancha.

But their influence was more eminently diſplayed in the lighter poetry, both here and in Sicily, the two countries of which the Arabs longeſt maintained poſſeſſion. For in the land, extending to the Ebro, which Charlemagne conquered from the Arabs, and peopled with Limoſins, or the inhabitants of the ſouth of France, the firſt poetry among the vernacular languages of Europe, the *provençal* or *limoſin*, gradually formed itſelf, on either ſide the Pyrenees, in the neighbourhood of the Arabs. Tenzonets, ſonnets, idyls, villaneſcas, ſirventes, madrigals, canzonets, and other forms, invented for witty queſtions, dialogues, and envelops of amorous ſubjects, gave occaſion, as every thing in Europe muſt aſſume the court or corporation form, to a ſingular tribunal, the court of love, in which ladies and knights, princes and kings, were concerned as judges and parties. Before it was formed the *gaya ciencia*, the ſcience of the troubadours; firſt the purſuit of the higher nobility, but afterward, being conſidered after the European mode as an amuſement of the court, it fell into the hands of the *contadores*, *truanes*, and *buſones*, the ſtory-tellers, jeſters, and court-buffoons, where it became contemptible.

In its early flouriſhing days the poetry of the provençals had a ſoftly, harmonious, pathetic, and engaging ſtile, which poliſhed the heart and mind, refined the language and manners, and was the general parent of all modern European poetry. The Limoſin language extended itſelf over Languedoc, Provence, Barcelona, Arragon, Valencia, Murcia, Majorca, and Minorca; in theſe charming countries, fanned by the ſea breeze, love breathed its firſt ſigh, love poured the firſt language of delight. The poetry of Spain, France, and Italy, were its daughters: by it Petrarch was tutored, of it he was emolous; our *minneſingers* were its remote and harſh echoes, though the ſofteſt of our language (the German) is unqueſtionably theirs. The univerſally diffuſed ſpirit of chivalry tranſplanted ſome of its flowers from France and Italy into Swabia, Auſtria, and Thuringia; ſome emperors of the Staufiſh family, and Hermann, landgrave of Thuringia, delighted in it, with more German princes, whoſe names would have ſunk into oblivion, had they not been tranſmitted to poſterity with ſome of their ſongs. The art, however, ſpeedily degenerated, ſinking into the deſpicable trade of vagrant *jongleurs* in France, and *meiſterſingers* in Germany. In languages ſprung like the provençal itſelf from the Latin, and unknown by the name of *Romanſh*, it could take deeper root: producing far more pleaſing fruits as it ſpread from Spain through France and Italy to the iſland of Sicily. In Sicily, as in Spain, aroſe the firſt Italian poetry on what was once Arabian ground.

2. What the Arabs began from the ſouth, the Normans cultivated ſtill more ſtrenuouſly from the north, in France, England, and Italy. When their romantic character, their love of adventures, heroic tales, and martial

tial exerciſes, and their native reſpect to the women, united with the refined chivalry of the Arabs, it gained a wider ſpread, and deeper root in Europe. The tales called romances, the ground work of which exiſted long before the croiſades, now came more into vogue: for all the German nations had ever celebrated the praiſes of their heroes; and theſe ſongs and poems had maintained their ground, even amid the darkeſt ages, in the courts of the great, nay, in the convents themſelves; and in proportion as genuine hiſtory declined, men's minds were the more turned to ſpiritual legends, or romantic ſtories. Accordingly, from the firſt ages of Chriſtianity, we find this exerciſe of the human imagination more employed than any other, firſt after the African greek manner, latterly after the northern European: monks, biſhops, and ſaints, were not aſhamed of it; nay, from their mouths, true hiſtory, and the bible itſelf, ſpoke the language of romance. Hence aroſe the ſuit of Belial againſt Chriſt: hence the allegorical and myſtical perſonification of all the virtues and duties: hence the ſpiritual dramatic moralities and interludes.

Such being the general taſte of the times, the offspring of ignorance, ſuperſtition, and an awakened fancy, tales and fables were the only food of the human mind, and heroic tales were moſtly admired by the equeſtrian order. In France, the centre of this cultivation, the ſubjects moſt peculiar to it were naturally choſen, according to the two ſtreams that united here. The expedition of Charlemagne againſt the Saracens, with all the adventures ſaid to have happened in the Pyrenees, was one of theſe; what already exiſted in the country of the Normans, in Britanny, in the ancient ſtories of King Arthur, was the other. Into this were introduced, from the more recent French conſtitution, the twelve peers, with all the ſplendour of Charles and his knights, and all the ſavage deeds they had to tell of the Saracen heroes. Ogien, the Dane, Huon of Bordeaux, the children of Arihon, and various ſtories of the pilgrims and croiſaders, entered likewiſe into this: but the moſt intereſting perſons and events were always borrowed from the country of the Provençals, Guienne, Languedoc, Provence, and that part of Spain, where the Limoſin poetry flouriſhed. The ſecond ſtream, the tales of Arthur and his court, came over the ſea from Cornwall, or rather from an Utopian land, where men indulged in a peculiar ſpecies of the wonderful. The mirror of knighthood was brightly poliſhed in theſe romances; the vices and virtues of this court were clearly exhibited in the various characters of the knights of the round table: for which there was ample room in the unbounded domains of the romance of Arthur, and in ſuch ancient times.

At length from theſe two branches of romance iſſued a third, which excluded no French or Spaniſh province. Poitou, Champagne, Normandy, the foreſt of Ardennes, Flanders, nay, Mentz, Caſtile, and Algarva, furniſhed knights and ſcenes to the drama: for the ignorance of the times, and the form in which the hiſtories of antiquity then appeared, permitted, or rather urged this jumble of all ages and countries. Troy and Greece, Jeruſalem and Trebiſond, what was known of old, and what report juſt bruited about, united in the garland of chivalry: and above all the claim to a deſcent from Trojan blood was a family honour, of which all the nations and empires of Europe, with its greateſt knights and potentates, were firmly perſuaded. With the Normans romance paſſed into England and Sicily; each country afforded it new heroes and new materials; but no where did it flouriſh as in France. From the

coaleſcence of various cauſes, this taſte formed the way of life, language, poetry, and even religion and morals of men.

Then, if we paſs from the regions of fable into the land of hiſtory, is there a kingdom in Europe, where chivalry has bloſſomed with more elegance than in France? When, after the decline of the Carlovingian race, almoſt as many courts of little potentates, dukes, counts, or barons, ſhone forth in power and ſplendour, as there were provinces, caſtles, and fortreſſes; every palace, every knight's ſeat, was alſo a ſchool of chivalry and honour. The national vivacity of the people; the conteſts they had maintained for centuries againſt the Arabs and Normans; the fame their forefathers had thereby acquired; the flouriſhing ſtate, to which many families had raiſed themſelves; their intermixture with the Normans themſelves; but, eſpecially, that peculiarity in the character of the nation, which diſplays itſelf throughout their whole hiſtory from the days of the Gauls; introduced into chivalry that felicity of expreſſion, that prompt elaſticity, eaſy compliance, and ſparkling grace, which, in any other nation except the French, is to be found but late, or ſeldom, if ever. How many French knights may be named, whoſe ſentiments and actions, in peace and war, throughout the whole hiſtory of France, even down to the times of royal deſpotiſm, diſplay ſo much valour, nobleneſs, and gallantry, that their families will be eternally honoured! When Fame ſounded the trump of the croiſades, the knights of France were the flower of European chivalry: French families wore the diadem of Jeruſalem and Conſtantinople; and the laws of the new ſtate were promulgated in French. The language and manners of France ſeated themſelves on the Britiſh throne, likewiſe, with William the Conqueror: and the two nations emuloufly rivalled each other in the virtues of chivalry, as the plains both of France and Paleſtine witneſſed, till England relinquiſhed to its neighbour the price of empty ſplendour, and choſe the more uſeful career of civil virtues. France firſt braved the power of the pope; and indeed in the eaſieſt way, with a degree of grace: even St Lewis himſelf was far from a ſlave of the holy father. England, Germany, and other countries have had more valiant kings than France; but policy firſt entered France from Italy, and there aſſumed at leaſt the garb of decorum, however diſgraceful her actions. This ſpirit imparted itſelf likewiſe to inſtitutions of learning, magiſterial dignities, and tribunals of juſtice, at firſt to their advantage, afterward to their detriment.

No wonder, then, that the French nation is become the vaineſt in Europe: almoſt from the origin of its monarchy, it has held the lamp to this quarter of the globe, and given it the tone in its moſt important revolutions. When all nations flocked together to Paleſtine, as to a grand carouſal, the German knights were led by their connexion with the French, to lay aſide their teutonic turbulence. (*furor teutonicus.*) The new dreſs, likewiſe, which coats of arms and other marks of diſtinction ſpread over all Europe in the time of the croiſades, was for the moſt part of French origin.

## ON THE ANCIENT AND MODERN USE OF GHOSTS.

THE revival of ghoſts in our theatres, is an occurrence of no ſmall importance in the hiſtory of the ſtage, and bids fair to employ our dramatic writers in a new form of compoſition. Theſe ghoſts have, however, come upon us ſo very ſuddenly, that we have not yet had leiſure

leiſure to examine into the uſes of them. I ſhall therefore, enquire, Firſt, into the ancient uſes of ghoſts: and ſecondly, Reſolve the queſtion, of what uſe they are likely to be in modern times?

Firſt, I obſerve, with the aſſiſtance of the facetious captain Groſe, that a ghoſt is ſuppoſed to be the ſpirit of a perſon deceaſed, who is either commiſſioned to return for ſome eſpecial errand, ſuch as the diſcovery of a murder, to procure reſtitution of lands or money, unjuſtly withheld from an orphan or widow—or, having committed ſome injuſtice while living, cannot reſt till that is redreſſed. Sometimes, the occaſion of ſpirits reviſiting this world, is to inform their heir in what ſecret place, or private drawer in an old trunk, they had hidden the title-deeds of the eſtate; or where, in troubleſome times, they buried their money and plate. Some ghoſts of murdered perſons, whoſe bodies have been ſecretly buried cannot be at eaſe till their bones have been taken up, and depoſited in conſecrated ground, with all the rites of Chriſtian burial. Sometimes ghoſts appear in conſequence of an agreement made, while living, with ſome particular friend, that he who firſt died ſhould appear to the ſurvivor. Glanvil tells us of the ghoſt of a perſon, who had lived but a diſorderly kind of life, for which it was condemned to wander up and down the earth, in the company of evil ſpirits, till the day of judgment.

In moſt of the relations of ghoſts, they are ſuppoſed to be mere aerial beings, without ſubſtance, and that they can paſs through walls and other ſolid bodies at pleaſure. The uſual time at which ghoſts make their appearance is midnight, and ſeldom before it is dark; though ſome audacious ſpirits have been ſaid to appear even by day-light: but of this there are few inſtances, and thoſe moſtly ghoſts who have been laid, perhaps in the Red Sea, and whoſe times of confinement were expired: theſe, like felons confined to the lighters, are ſaid to return more troubleſome and daring than before. Ghoſts commonly appear in the ſame dreſs they uſually wore while living, though they are ſometimes clothed all in white; but that is chiefly the church-yard ghoſts, who have no particular buſineſs, but ſeem to appear *pro publico bono*, or to ſcare drunken ruſtics from tumbling over their graves.

I cannot learn that ghoſts carry tapers in their hands, as they are ſometimes depicted, though the room in which they appear if without fire or candle, is frequently ſaid to be as light as day. Dragging chains is not the faſhion of Engliſh ghoſts; chains and black veſtments being chiefly the accoutrements of foreign ſpectres, ſeen in arbitrary governments; dead or alive, Engliſh ſpirits are free.—If, during the time of an apparition, there is a lighted candle in the room, it will burn extremely blue; this is ſo univerſally acknowledged, that many eminent philoſphers have buſied themſelves in accounting for it, without once doubting the fact.

The coming of a ſpirit is announced, ſome time before its appearance, by a variety of loud and dreadful noiſes; ſometimes rattling in the old hall like a coach and ſix, and rumbling up and down the ſtaircaſe, like a trundling of bowls or canon-balls. At length, the door flies open, and the ſpectre ſtalks ſlowly up to the bed's foot, and opening the curtains, looks ſtedfaſtly at the perſon in bed by whom it is ſeen; a ghoſt being very rarely viſible to more than one perſon, although there are ſeveral in company. It is here neceſſary to obſerve, that it has been univerſally found by experience, as well as affirmed by divers apparitions themſelves, that a ghoſt has not the power to ſpeak till it has been firſt ſpoken to; ſo that, notwithſtanding the urgency

gency of the buſineſs on which it may come, every thing muſt ſtand ſtill till the perſon viſited can find ſufficient courage to ſpeak to it; an event that ſometimes does not take place for many years. It has not been found that female ghoſts are more loquacious, than thoſe of the male ſex, both being equally reſtrained by this law.

The mode of addreſſing a ghoſt is by commanding it, in the name of the Trinity, to tell you who it is, and what is its buſineſs; this it may be neceſſary to repeat three times; after which it will, in a low and hollow voice, declare its ſatisfaction at being ſpoken to, and deſire the party addreſſing it not to be afraid, for it will do him no harm. This being promiſed, it commonly enters into its narrative; which being completed, and its requeſt or commands given, with injunctions that they be immediately executed, it vaniſhes away, frequently in a flaſh of light; in which caſe, ſome ghoſts have been ſo conſiderate as to deſire the party to whom they appeared to ſhut their eyes: ſometimes its departure is attended with delightful muſic. During the narrative of its buſineſs, a ghoſt muſt by no means be interrupted by queſtions of any kind: ſo doing is extremely dangerous; if any doubts ariſe, they muſt be ſtated after the ſpirit has done its tale. Queſtions reſpecting its ſtate, or the ſtate of any of their former acquaintance, are offenſive, and not often anſwered; ſpirits, perhaps, being reſtrained from divulging the ſecrets of their priſon-houſe. Occaſionally, ſpirits will even condeſcend to talk on common occurrences, as is inſtanced by Glanvil, in the apparition of major George Sydenham to captain William Dyke, wherein the major reproved the captain for ſuffering a ſword which he had given him to grow ruſty, ſaying, 'Captain, captain, this ſword did not uſe to be kept after this manner when it was mine.' This attention to the ſtate of arms was a remnant of the major's profeſſional duty when living. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that ghoſts do not go about their buſineſs, like perſons of this world. In caſes of murder, a ghoſt, inſtead of going to the next juſtice of the peace, and laying its information, or to the neareſt relation of the perſon murdered, appears to ſome poor labourer, who knows none of the parties, draws the curtains of ſome decrepit nurſe or alms-woman, or hovers about the place where his body is depoſited. The ſame circuitous mode is purſued with reſpect to redreſſing injured orphans or widows; when it ſeems as if the ſhorteſt and moſt certain way would be, to go to the perſon guilty of the injuſtice, and haunt him continually till he be terrified into a reſtitution. Nor is the pointing out loſt writings generally managed in a more ſummary way; the ghoſt commonly applying to a third perſon, ignorant of the whole affair, and a ſtranger to all concerned. But it is preſumptuous to ſcrutinize too far into theſe matters; ghoſts have undoubtedly forms and cuſtoms peculiar to themſelves.

If, after the firſt appearance, the perſons employed neglect, or are prevented from, performing the meſſage or buſineſs committed to their management, the ghoſt appears continually to them, at firſt with a diſcontented, next an angry, and at length with a furious countenance, threatning to tear them to pieces if the matter is not forthwith executed: ſometimes terrifying them, by appearing in many formidable ſhapes, and ſometimes even giving them a violent blow. Of blows given by ghoſts there are many inſtances, and ſome wherein they have been followed with an incurable lameneſs.

It ſhould have been obſerved, that ghoſts, in delivering their commiſſions, in order to enſure belief, communi-

municate to the perſons employed ſome ſecret, known only to the parties concerned, and themſelves, the relation of which always produces the effect intended. The buſineſs being completed, ghoſts appear with a cheerful countenance, ſaying they ſhall now be at reſt, and will never more diſturb any one; and, thanking their agents, by way of reward communicate to them ſomething relative to themſelves, which they will never reveal.

Sometimes ghoſts appear, and diſturb a houſe, without deigning to give any reaſon for ſo doing; with theſe, the ſhorteſt and only way is to exorciſe and eject them; or, as the vulgar term is, *lay* them. For this purpoſe there muſt be two or three clergymen, and the ceremony muſt be performed in Latin: a language that ſtrikes the moſt audacious ghoſt with terror. A ghoſt may be laid for any term leſs than a hundred years, and in any place, or body, full or empty; as a ſolid oak—the pommel of a ſword—a barrel of beer, if a yeoman, or ſimple gentleman—or, if an eſquire or a juſtice, in a pipe of wine. But of all places, the moſt common, and what a ghoſt leaſt likes, is the Red Sea; it being related in many inſtances, that ghoſts have moſt earneſtly beſought the exorciſts not to confine them in that place. It is nevertheleſs conſidered as an indiſputed fact, that there are an infinite number laid there, perhaps from its being a ſafer priſon, than any other nearer at hand; though neither hiſtory nor tradition gives us any inſtance of ghoſts eſcaping or returning from this kind of tranſportation before their time.

Such are the uſes which have been anſwered by ancient ghoſts, thoſe in which our forefathers took delight. The ſecond part of my enquiry was to reſolve their uſe in modern times, as it is needleſs to inform any of my readers that they have lately been revived in our theatres.

This part of my ſubject will take up very little room, and may be expreſſed in very few words. The only uſe any perſon has yet diſcovered for modern ghoſts is, *to fill the manager's pockets!*

## NEW CONSTITUTION OF FRANCE.

### Chap. I.

*Article I.*

THE French republic is one and indiviſible.

Its European territory is diſtributed into departments and communal diſtricts.

2. Every man born and reſident in France, and of the age of 21 years, who has inſcribed his name in the civic regiſter of his communal diſtrict, and afterward remained a year on the territory of the French republic, is a French citizen.

3. A foreigner becomes a French citizen, who, after having attained the age of 21 years, and declared his intention of fixing his reſidence in France, has reſided there for ten ſucceſſive years.

4. The title of French citizen is forfeited—By naturalization in a foreign country.

By accepting any office or penſion from a foreign government.

By affiliation with any foreign corporation, which ſuppoſes diſtinctions of birth.

By condemnation to corporal or infamous puniſhments.

5. The exerciſe of the rights of a French citizen is ſuſpended by bankruptcy, or by a total or partial ſucceſſion to the property of an inſolvent.

By a ſtate of hired ſervitude, either attached to the ſervice of the perſon or the family.

By a ſtate of judicial interdiction, accuſation, or contumacy.

6. In

6. In order to exerciſe the rights of citizenſhip, they muſt have been acquired by being domiciliated by a year's reſidence, and not forfeited by a year's abſence.

7. The citizens of every communal diſtrict ſhall appoint, by their ſuffrages, thoſe whom they think moſt worthy of conducting the public affairs. There ſhall be a liſt of confidence, containing a number of names equal to a tenth of the number of citizens poſſeſſing the right of ſuffrage. From this firſt communal liſt the public functionaries of diſtricts ſhall be taken.

8. The citizens compriſed in the communal liſts of a department ſhall alſo appoint a tenth of their number. Theſe ſhall conſtitute a ſecond liſt, called the departmental liſt, from which the public functionaries of each department ſhall be taken.

9. The citizens included in the departmental liſt ſhall alſo appoint a tenth of their number; this third liſt ſhall conſiſt of the citizens of each department, eligible to public national functions.

10. The citizens who ſhall have a right of co-operating in the formation of any of the liſts mentioned in the three preceding articles, ſhall every third year be called upon to exerciſe the power of replacing thoſe who have died, or abſented themſelves for any other cauſe than the exerciſe of a public function.

11. They may alſo withdraw from the liſts thoſe whom they ſhall not judge proper to continue, and replace them by other citizens in whom they may have greater confidence.

12. No one ſhall be eraſed from the liſts, otherwiſe than by the votes of the deciſive majority of the citizens, having the right of co-operating in their formation.

13. No one ſhall be eraſed from the liſt of thoſe eligible to public national functions, merely becauſe his name may have been ſtruck out of a liſt of an inferior or ſuperior degree.

14. The appointment to the liſt of eligibles is only neceſſary with regard to public functions, for which that condition is expreſsly required by the conſtitution or by the law. All the liſts of the eligibles ſhall be formed in the courſe of the 9th year.

## Chap. II.

15. The conſervatory ſenate ſhall be compoſed of 24 members, of 40 years of age, at leaſt, to be immoveable during life.

For the formation of the ſenate, there ſhall be nominated in the firſt inſtance 60 members; this number ſhall be increaſed to 62 in the courſe of the 8th year, to 64 in the 9th year, and ſhall be gradually increaſed to 80 by the addition of two members in each of the ten firſt years.

16. The nomination to the office of ſenator ſhall be by the ſenate, who ſhall make choice out of three candidates preſented to them; the firſt by the legiſlative body, the ſecond by the tribunate, and the third by the chief conſul.

They ſhall only chuſe from two candidates, if one of them is propoſed by two of the three authorities preſenting them.

17. The chief conſul, upon quitting his office, either by the expiration of his functions, or by reſignation, neceſſarily, and as a matter of right, becomes a ſenator.

The two other conſuls, during the month which follows the expiration of their functions, may take their ſeats in the ſenate, but are not obliged to exerciſe that privilege.

They loſe it altogether, if they quit their conſular functions, by reſignation.

18. A ſenator is always ineligible to any other public function.

19. All the liſts made in the departments, by virtue of the 9th article,

ticle, ſhall be addreſſed to the ſenate. They ſhall compoſe the national liſt.

20. From this liſt ſhall be elected the legiſlators, the tribunes, the conſuls, the judges of caſſation, and the *commiſſaires a la reſponſibilitè.*

21 They ſhall confirm or annul every act referred to them as unconſtitutional by the tribunate, or the government; the liſts of the eligibles ſhall be included among theſe acts.

22. The revenues of national domains, the terms of which are expired, ſhall be liable to the expences of the ſenate. The annual ſalary of each of its members ſhall be paid out of thoſe revenues. It ſhall be equal to a 20th of that of the chief conſul.

23. The ſittings of the ſenate are not public.

24. Citizens Sieyes and Roger Ducos, the two conſuls who are to go out of office, ſhall be nominated members of the conſervatory ſenate; they ſhall unite with the ſecond and third conſuls nominated by the preſent one. Theſe four citizens ſhall appoint the majority of the ſenate, which ſhall afterward complete itſelf, and proceed to the elections entruſted to its direction.

CHAP. III.

*Of the Legiſlative Power.*

25. No new law ſhall be promulgated, unleſs the plan ſhall have been propoſed by the government, communicated to the tribunate, and decreed by the legiſlative body.

26. The plans which the government may propoſe ſhall be drawn up under different heads. In every caſe in which ſuch plans ſhall be diſcuſſed, the government may withdraw them, and preſent them again in a modified ſtate.

27. The tribunate is to be compoſed of 100 members of 25 years of age, at the leaſt; they ſhall be renewed by fifths every year, and indefinitely re-eligible while they remain upon the national liſt.

28. The tribunate ſhall diſcuſs the plans of every law that may be propoſed: it ſhall vote for the adoption or rejection of them.

It ſhall ſend three orators taken from its body, by whom the motives of its vote, with reſpect to each of the plans, ſhall be ſtated and ſupported before the legiſlative body.

It ſhall refer to the ſenate, but for the cauſe of inconſtitutionality only, the liſt of eligibles, the acts of the legiſlative body, and thoſe of the government.

29. It ſhall expreſs its opinion as to the laws made or to be made, the abuſes to be corrected, the ameliorations to be attempted in every part of the public adminiſtration, but never relative to the civil or criminal affairs, referred to the tribunals.

The opinions it ſhall give, by virtue of the preſent article, are to be followed by no neceſſary conſequence; they compel no conſtituted authority to come to any deliberation.

30. When the tribunate adjourns, it may appoint a committee of from 10 to 15 members, charged to convoke it, if it ſhall be deemed neceſſary.

31. The legiſlative body ſhall be compoſed of 300 members, of 30 years of age, at the leaſt; they ſhall be renewed by fifths every year. There ought always to be one citizen, at leaſt, of each department of the republic preſent.

32. A member who goes out of the legiſlative body cannot re-enter till after the interval of a year; but he may be immediately elected to any other public function, including that of tribune, provided he is in other reſpects eligible.

33. The ſitting of the legiſlative body ſhall commence every year on the 1ſt Frimaire, and ſhall continue only four months; it may be extraordinarily convoked during the other eight by the government.

34. The legiſlative body enacts

the law by determining by ſecret ſcrutiny, and without any diſcuſſion on the part of its members, upon the plans of the law debated before it, by the orators of the tribunate and the government.

35. The ſittings of the tribunate, and of the legiſlative body, ſhall be public; the number of ſtrangers in either of them not to exceed 200.

36. The annual ſalary of a tribune ſhall be 15,000 francs, that of a legiſlator 10,000 francs.

37. Every decree of the legiſlative body ſhall, on the 10th day after it ſhall be made, be promulgated by the chief conſul, unleſs in the mean time it is referred to the ſenate, on the ground of inconſtitutionality. Such reference cannot be made with regard to laws that have been promulgated.

38. The firſt renewal of the legiſlative body, and of the tribunate ſhall not take place till the 10th year.

CHAP. IV.

*Of the Government.*

39. The government is entruſted to three conſuls appointed for 10 years, and indefinitely re-eligible. Each of them is to be elected individually with the diſtinct quality of chief, ſecond, or third conſul. The firſt time the third conſul ſhall only be named for five years.

For the preſent time Gen. Buonaparte is appointed chief conſul; citizen Cambaceres, now miniſter of juſtice, ſecond conſul; and citizen Lebrun, member of the committee of ancients, third conſul.

40. The chief conſul has particular functions and attributes, which, when he is exerciſing, he may be temporarily ſupplied by one of his colleagues.

41. The chief conſul is to promulgate the laws; he is to name and revoke at pleaſure the members of the council of ſtate; the miniſters, ambaſſadors, and other principal foreign agents, the officers of the army by land and ſea, the members of local adminiſtration and the commiſſioners of the government at the tribunals. He is to appoint all judges criminal and civil, as well as juſtices of peace, and the judges of caſſation, without the power of afterward revoking them.

42. In the other acts of the government, the ſecond and third conſuls are to have a conſultative voice; they are to ſign the regiſter of the acts, in order to manifeſt that they were preſent; and if they pleaſe, they may counterſign their opinions; after which the determination of the chief conſul ſhall follow.

43. The ſalary of the chief conſul ſhall be 500,000 francs, for the 8th year. The ſalary of the other two conſuls ſhall be equal to three tenths of that of the firſt.

44. The government is to propoſe the laws, and to make the neceſſary regulations to enſure their execution.

45. The government is to direct the receipts and expences of the ſtate, conformable to the annual law which determines the amount of each; it ſhall ſuperintend the coinage of money, of which the law alone ſhall order the iſſue, fix the value, the weight, and the impreſſion.

46. When the government is informed of any conſpiracies againſt the ſtate, it may iſſue orders to arreſt and bring before them the perſons who are ſuſpected as the authors or accomplices; but if, within ten days after ſuch arreſt they are not ſet at liberty, or brought to trial, it ſhall be conſidered, on the part of the miniſter ſigning the order, as an act of arbitrary detenſion.

47. The government is to ſuperintend the internal ſafety, and external defence of the ſtate; it is to diſtribute the forces by ſea and land, and regulate the direction of them.

48. The national guard on duty is ſubject to the regulations of the public adminiſtration.—The national guard not on duty is only ſubject to the law.

49. The

49. The government is to manage political relations abroad, to conduct negociations, to make preliminary ſtipulations, to ſign and conclude all treaties of peace, alliance, truce, neutrality, commerce, and other conventions.

50. Declarations of war and treaties of peace, alliance, and commerce, are to be propoſed, diſcuſſed, decreed, and promulgated in the ſame manner as laws.

Only the diſcuſſions and deliberations relative to theſe objects, as well in the tribunats as in the legiſlative body, are to be in a ſecret committee if the government deſires it.

51. The ſecret articles of a treaty cannot be deſtructive of the public articles.

52. Under the direction of the conſuls, the council of ſtate is charged with drawing up the plans of the laws and the regulations of the public adminiſtration, and to reſolve ſuch difficulties as may occur in all adminiſtrative matters.

53. It is from among the members of the council of ſtate that the orators are to be ſelected, who ſhall be appointed to appear in the name of the government before the legiſlative body.

There are never to be any more than three of theſe orators ſent to ſupport the ſame plan of a law.

54. The miniſters are to procure the execution of the laws, and the regulations of the public adminiſtration.

55. No act of the government can have effect till it is ſigned by a miniſter.

56. One of the miniſters is ſpecially charged with the adminiſtration of the public treaſury. He is to verify the receipts, direct the application of the funds, and the payments authoriſed by law. He is not to be at liberty to pay any thing, except by virtue, firſt, of a law, and only to the extent of the funds for defraying thoſe expences ſuch law has determined upon. Secondly, by a decree of the government. Thirdly, by an order ſigned by a miniſter.

57. The detailed accounts of every miniſter, ſigned and certified by him, are to be made public.

58. The government can only elect or retain as counſellors of ſtate or miniſters, ſuch citizens whoſe names are inſcribed in the national liſt.

59. The local adminiſtrations eſtabliſhed whether for each communal diſtrict, or for the more extended portions of territory, are ſubordinate to the miniſters. No one can become or remain a member of theſe adminiſtrations unleſs he is entered in one of the liſts mentioned in the 7th and 8th articles.

## Chap. V.

### *Of the Tribunal.*

60. Every communal arondiſſement ſhall have one or more juſtices of the peace, elected immediately by citizens, for three years.

Their principal duty conſiſts in reconciling the parties applying to them, and in caſe of non-conciliation, to decide their diſpute by arbitrators.

61. In civil matters there are tribunals of firſt inſtance, and tribunals of appeal. The law determines the organization of the one and the other; their confidence and territory forming the juriſdiction of each.

62. In caſes of crimes, to which are annexed a corporal or infamous puniſhment, a firſt jury admits or rejects the charge. If it be admitted, a ſecond jury pronounces on the fact, and the judges compoſing a criminal tribunal apply the puniſhment. Their judgment is without appeal.

63. The function of public accuſer to a criminal tribunal is filled by the commiſſioner of government.

64. The crimes which do not amount to corporal or infamous puniſhment are tried before the tribunals of correctional police, ſaving an appeal to the criminal tribunals.

65. There is for the whole repub-

lic a tribunal of caſſation, which pronounces on appeals againſt judgments in the dernier reſort, given by the tribunals in caſes referred from one tribunal to another on account of lawful ſuſpicion, or the public ſafety, upon exceptions taken by the party againſt the whole tribunal.

66. The tribunal of caſſation does not inquire into the merits, but it reverſes the judgments given on proceedings in which form is violated, or which contain ſomething contrary to the expreſſed law, but ſends the caſe back to be tried on the merits by the tribunal which has cognizance of them.

67. The judges who conſtitute the tribunals of the firſt inſtance, and the commiſſioners of government eſtabliſhed at the tribunals, are taken from the communal or departmental liſt.

The judges forming the tribunals of appeal, and the commiſſioners placed with them, are taken from the departmental liſt.

The judges compoſing the tribunal of caſſation, and the commiſſioners belonging to that tribunal, are taken from the national liſt.

68. The juſtices, except the juſtices of the peace, remain in office for life, unleſs they ſhould be condemned to forfeit their places, or ſhould not be continued on the liſt of eligibles correſponding with their functions.

## Chap. VI.

### *Of the Reſponſibility of the Public Functionaries.*

69. The functions of members, whether of the ſenate or of the legiſlative body, or of the tribunate, and alſo thoſe of the conſuls or counſellors of ſtate, do not diſcharge them from reſponſibility.

70. Perſonal crimes, to which are annexed corporal or infamous puniſhment, committed by a member either of the ſenate, tribunate, legiſlative body, or of the council of ſtate, are proſecuted before the ordinary tribunals, after a deliberation of the body, to which the perſon charged belongs, has authoriſed ſuch proſecution.

71. The miniſters arranged, in their private capacity, of crimes to which are annexed corporal or infamous puniſhment, are conſidered as members of the council of ſtate.

72. The miniſters are reſponſible —1ſt, for every act of government ſigned by them, and declared unconſtitutional by the ſenate; 2d, for the non-execution of the laws, and of the regulations of the public adminiſtration; 3d, for the particular orders which they have given, if theſe orders are contrary to the conſtitution, the laws, and ordinances.

73. In the ſeveral caſes of the preceding article, the tribunate denounces the miniſter by an act on which the legiſlative body deliberates in ordinary form, after having heard or ſummoned the perſon denounced. The miniſter placed in a courſe of judgment is tried by a high court without appeal, or reſource for a reverſal.

The high court is compoſed of judges and jurors. The judges are choſen by the tribunal of caſſation and from its boſom. The jurors are choſen from the national liſt; the whole according to the forms preſcribed by the laws.

74. The judges, civil and criminal, for crimes relating to their functions, are proſecuted before the tribunals to which the tribunal of caſſation ſends them, after having annulled their acts.

75. The agents of government, other than the miniſters, cannot be proſecuted for acts relating to their functions, but by virtue of a deciſion of the council of ſtate; in this caſe the proſecution is carried on before the ordinary tribunals.

## Chap. VII.

### *General Diſpoſitions.*

76. The houſe of every perſon inhabiting the French territory is an inviolable aſylum.

During the night no perſon has a right.

right to enter it, except in caſe of fire, inundation, or the requeſt of the perſons within.

In the day one may enter it for a ſpecial purpoſe, determined either by the law, or an order emanating from a public authority.

77. In order that the act which ordains the arreſt of a perſon may be executed, it is neceſſary, 1ſt, that it expreſs in form the cauſes for ſuch arreſt, and the law in execution of which it is ordered; 2dly, that it iſſues from a functionary to whom the law has formally given that power; 3dly, that it be notified to the perſon arreſted, and a copy of it left with him.

78. No keeper or gaoler can receive or detain any perſon without having firſt tranſcribed on his regiſter the act ordering his arreſt. This muſt be a mandate, given in the forms preſcribed by the preceding article, or a warrant for taking the body, or a decree of accuſation, or a judgment.

79. Every keeper or gaoler is bound, without any order being able to diſpenſe with it, to repreſent the perſon in his cuſtody to the civil officer having the police of the houſe of detention, whenever this officer ſhall demand ſuch account.

80. A repreſentation of a perſon in cuſtody ſhall not be refuſed to his parents and friends, carrying an order from the civil officer, who ſhall be always obliged to grant it, unleſs the keeper or gaoler produces an order of a judge to keep the priſoner ſecret.

81. All thoſe who, not being inveſted by the law with the power of arreſting, ſhall give, ſign, or execute the arreſt of any perſon whatever; all thoſe who, even in the caſe of arreſt authorized by law, ſhall receive or detain the perſon arreſted in a place of confinement, not publicly and legally deſignated as ſuch; and all keepers or gaolers who ſhall act contrary to the diſpoſitions of the three preceding articles, ſhall be guilty of the crime of arbitrary detention.

82. All ſeverities uſed in arreſt, detentions, or executions, other than thoſe commanded by the laws, are crimes.

83. Every perſon has a right of addreſſing private petitions to every conſtituted authority, and particularly to the tribunate.

84. The public force is neceſſarily in a ſtate of obedience; no armed body can deliberate.

85. Military crimes are ſubjected to ſpecial tribunals, and particular forms of judgment.

86. The French nation declares, that it will grant penſions to all the military wounded in defence of their country, and alſo to the widows and children of ſuch military as have died on the field of battle, or in conſequence of their wounds.

87. It ſhall decree national rewards to the warriors, who ſhall have rendered diſtinguiſhed ſervices in fighting for the republic.

88. A conſtituted body cannot deliberate except in a ſitting, at which two thirds of its members, at leaſt, are preſent.

89. A national inſtitute is charged with receiving diſcoveries, and perfecting the arts and ſciences.

90. A committee of national compatibilité regulates and verifies the accounts of the receipts and expences of the republic. This committee is compoſed of ſeven members choſen by the ſenate from the national liſt.

91. The regime of the French colonies is determined by ſpecial laws.

92. In caſe of the revolt of an armed body, or of troubles which menace the ſafety of the ſtate, the law may ſuſpend in the places, and for the time it determines, the empire of the conſtitution.

This ſuſpenſion may be proviſionally declared in the ſame caſes, by an arrêté of government, the legiſlative body not being ſitting, provided this

body

body be convened at a very ſhort term by an article of the ſame arrêté.

93. The French nation declares, that in no caſe will it ſuffer the return of the French who, having abandoned their country ſince 1789, are not comprifed in the exceptions contained in the laws againſt emigrants. It interdicts every new exception on this point.

The property of emigrants irrevocably belongs to the republic.

94. The French nation declares, that after a ſale legally completed of national property, whatever may be its origin, the lawful purchaſer cannot be diſpoſſeſſed, ſaving the right of third perſons, if ſuch there ſhould be, claiming to be indemnified out of the public treaſury.

95. The preſent conſtitution ſhall be offered forthwith for the acceptance of the French people.

Done at Paris the 22d Frimaire (Dec. 13 1799.), in the 8th year of the French Republic, one and indiviſible.

The ſignatures of the members of the legiſlative committees and conſuls follow.

*Letters from the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs in France and from General Bonaparte, with the anſwers returned to them by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.*

*My Lord,*

I DISPATCH, by order of General Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, a Meſſenger to London: he is the Bearer of a Letter from the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic to his Majeſty the King of England. I requeſt you to give the neceſſary orders that he may be enabled to deliver it directly into your own hands. This ſtep, in itſelf, announces the importance of its object.

Accept, my Lord, the aſſurance of my higheſt conſideration.

(Signed) *Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.*

Paris, 5th Nivoſe, 8th Year of the French Republic. (Dec. 25, 1799.)

French Republic—Sovereignty of the People—Liberty—Equality.

Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the Republic, to his Majeſty the King of Great Britain and of Ireland.

Paris, the 5th Nivoſe, 8th Year of the Republic.

Called by the wiſhes of the French Nation to occupy the Firſt Magiſtracy of the Republic, I think it proper, on entering into office, to make a direct communication of it to your Majeſty.

The war which for eight years has ravaged the four quarters of the world, muſt it be eternal? Are there no means of coming to an underſtanding?

How can the two moſt enlightened nations of Europe, powerful and ſtrong beyond what their ſafety and independence require, ſacrifice to ideas of vain greatneſs, the benefits of commerce, internal proſperity, and the happineſs of families? How is it that they do not feel that peace is of the firſt neceſſity, as well as of the firſt glory?

Theſe ſentiments cannot be foreign to the heart of your Majeſty, who reigns over a free nation, and with the ſole view of rendering it happy.

Your Majeſty will only ſee in this overture my ſincere deſire to contribute efficaciouſly, for the ſecond time, to a general pacification, by a ſtep, ſpeedy, entirely of confidence, and diſengaged from thoſe forms which, neceſſary perhaps to diſguiſe the dependence of weak States, prove only in thoſe which are ſtrong the mutual deſire of deceiving each other.

France and England, by the abuſe of their ſtrength, may ſtill, for a long time, for the misfortune of all nations, retard the period of their being exhauſted.—But I will venture to ſay it, the fate of all civiliſed nations

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is attached to the termination of a war which involves the whole world.

Of your Majeſty,

(Signed) *Bonaparte.*

SIR, *Downing Street, Jan.* 4, 1800.

I have received and laid before the King the two letters which you have tranſmitted to me, and his Majeſty, ſeeing no reaſon to depart from thoſe forms which have long been eſtabliſhed in Europe for tranſacting buſineſs with Foreign States, has commanded me to return, in his name, the Official Anſwer, which I ſend you herewith incloſed.

I have the honour to be,

With high conſideration, Sir,

Your moſt obed. humble ſervant,

(Signed) *Grenville.*

To the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

*Note.*

The King has given frequent proofs of his ſincere deſire for the re-eſtabliſhment of ſecure and permanent tranquillity in Europe. He neither is nor has been engaged in any conteſt for a vain and falſe glory. He has had no other view than that of maintaining againſt all aggreſſion, the rights and happineſs of his ſubjects.

For theſe he has contended againſt an unprovoked attack: and for the ſame objects he is ſtill obliged to contend; nor can he hope that this neceſſity could be removed by entering, at the preſent moment, into negociation with thoſe whom a freſh revolution has ſo recently placed in the exerciſe of power in France.—Since no real advantage can ariſe from ſuch negociation to the great and deſirable object of general peace, until it ſhall diſtinctly appear that thoſe cauſes have ceaſed to operate which originally produced the war, and by which it has ſince been protracted, and, in more than one inſtance, renewed.

The ſame ſyſtem, to the prevalence of which France juſtly aſcribes all her preſent miſeries, is that which has alſo involved the reſt of Europe in a long and deſtructive warfare, of a nature long ſince unknown to the practice of civiliſed nations. For the extenſion of this ſyſtem, and for the extermination of all eſtabliſhed governments, the reſources of France have from year to year, and in the midſt of the moſt unparalleled diſtreſs, been laviſhed and exhauſted. To this indiſcriminate ſpirit of deſtruction, the Netherlands, the United Provinces, the Swiſs Cantons (his majeſty's ancient friends and allies,) have ſucceſſively been ſacrificed. Germany has been ravaged; Italy, though now reſcued from its invaders, has been made the ſcene of unbounded rapine and anarchy. His majeſty has himſelf been compelled to maintain an arduous and burdenſome conteſt for the independence and exiſtence of his kingdoms.

Nor have theſe calamities been confined to Europe alone; they have been extended to the moſt diſtant quarters of the world, and even to countries ſo remote both in ſituation and intereſt from the preſent conteſt, that the very exiſtence of ſuch a war was, perhaps unknown to thoſe who found themſelves ſuddenly involved in all its horrors.

While ſuch a ſyſtem continues to prevail, and while the blood and treaſure of a numerous and powerful nation can be laviſhed in its ſupport, experience has ſhewn that no defence but that of open and ſteady hoſtility can be availing. The moſt ſolemn treaties have only prepared the way for freſh aggreſſion: and it is to a determined reſiſtance alone that is now due whatever remains in Europe of ſtability for property, perſonal liberty, for ſocial order, or for the free exerciſe of religion.

For the ſecurity, therefore, of theſe eſſential objects, his majeſty cannot place his reliance on the mere renewal of general profeſſions of pa-

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cific diſpoſitions. Such profeſſions have been repeatedly held out by all thoſe who have ſucceſſively directed the reſources of France to the deſtruction of Europe! and whom the preſent rulers have declared to have been all from the beginning, and uniformly, incapable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace.

Greatly, indeed, will his majeſty rejoice whenever it ſhall appear that the danger to which his own dominions, and thoſe of his allies, have been ſo long expoſed has really ceaſed; whenever he ſhall be ſatisfied that the neceſſity of reſiſtance is at an end: that after the experience of ſo many years of crimes and miſeries, better principles have ultimately prevailed in France; and that all the gigantic projects of ambition, and all the reſtleſs ſchemes of deſtruction which have endangered the very exiſtence of civil ſociety, have, at length, been finally relinquiſhed;—but the conviction of ſuch a change, however agreeable to his majeſty's wiſhes, can reſult only from experience, and from the evidence of facts.

The beſt and moſt natural pledge of its reality and permanence, would be the reſtoration of that line of princes which for ſo many centuries maintained the French nation in proſperity at home, and in conſideration and reſpect abroad:—ſuch an event would at once have removed, and will at any time remove, all obſtacles in the way of negociation or peace. It would confirm to France the unmoleſted enjoyment of its ancient territory, and it would give to all the other nations of Europe, in tranquillity and peace, that ſecurity which they are now compelled to ſeek by other means.

But, deſirable as ſuch an event muſt be both to France and to the world, it is not to this mode excluſively that his majeſty limits the poſſibility of ſecure and ſolid pacification. His majeſty makes no claim to preſcribe to France what ſhall be the form of her government, or in whoſe hands ſhe ſhall veſt the authority neceſſary for conducting the affairs of a great and powerful nation.

His majeſty looks only to the ſecurity of his own dominions and thoſe of his allies, and to the general ſafety of Europe. Whenever he ſhall judge that ſuch ſecurity can in any manner be attained, as reſulting either from the internal ſituation of that country, from whoſe internal ſituation the danger has ariſen, or from ſuch other circumſtances of whatever nature as may produce the ſame end, his majeſty will eagerly embrace the opportunity to concert with his allies the means of immediate and general pacification.

Unhappily no ſuch ſecurity hitherto exiſts; no ſufficient evidence of the principles by which the new government will be directed; no reaſonable ground by which to judge of its ſtability. In this ſituation it can for the preſent only remain for his majeſty to purſue, in conjunction with other powers, thoſe exertions of juſt and defenſive war, which his regard to the happineſs of his ſubjects will never permit him either to continue beyond the neceſſity in which they originated, or to terminate on any other grounds than ſuch as may beſt contribute to the ſecure enjoyment of their tranquillity, their conſtitution, and their independence.

*Grenville.*

Downing-ſtreet, Jan. 4, 1800.

To the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

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Letter from the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs at Paris to Lord Grenville.

*Paris 24 Nivoſe, 8th Year,*
(Jan. 14, 1800.)

My Lord,

I loſt no time in laying before the firſt conſul of the republic the official note, under date of the 14th Ni-

voſe,

voſe, which you tranſmitted to me; and I am charged to forward the anſwer, equally official, which you will find annexed.

Receive, my lord, the aſſurance of my high conſideration.

(Signed) *Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.*

Miniſter for Foreign Affairs
at London.

NOTE.

The official note, under date the 14th Nivoſe, the 8th year, addreſſed by the miniſter of his Britannic majeſty, having been laid before the firſt conſul of the French republic, he obſerved with ſurpriſe, that it reſted upon an opinion which is not exact reſpecting the origin and conſequences of the preſent war. Very far from its being France which provoked it, ſhe had, it muſt be remembered, from the commencement of her revolution, ſolemnly proclaimed her love of peace and her diſinclination to conqueſts, her reſpect for the independence of all governments: and it is not to be doubted that, occupied at that time entirely with her own internal affairs, ſhe would have avoided taking part in thoſe of Europe, and would have remained faithful to her declarations.

But from an oppoſite diſpoſition, as ſoon as the French revolution had broken out, almoſt all Europe entered into a league for its deſtruction. The aggreſſion was real, long time before it was public; internal reſiſtance was excited; its opponents were favourably received; their extravagant declamations were ſupported; the French nation was inſulted in the perſon of its agents; and England ſet particularly this example by the diſmiſſal of the miniſter accredited to her.—Finally, France was, in fact, attacked in her independence, in her honour, and in her ſafety, long time before the war was declared.

Thus it is to the projects of ſubjection, diſſolution, and diſmemberment, which were prepared againſt her, and the execution of which was ſeveral times attempted and purſued, that France has a right to impute the evils which ſhe has ſuffered, and thoſe which have afflicted Europe. Such projects, for a long time without example, with reſpect to ſo powerful a nation, could not fail to bring on the moſt fatal conſequences.

Aſſailed on all ſides, the republic could not but extend univerſally the efforts of her defence, and it is only for the maintenance of her own independence that ſhe has made uſe of thoſe means which ſhe poſſeſſed, in her own ſtrength and the courage of her citizens. As long as ſhe ſaw that her enemies obſtinately refuſed to recogniſe her rights, ſhe counted only upon the energy of her reſiſtance; but as ſoon as they were obliged to abandon the hope of invaſion, ſhe ſought for means of conciliation, and manifeſted pacific intentions; and if theſe have not been efficacious; if, in the midſt of the critical circumſtances of her internal ſituation, which the revolution and the war have ſucceſſively brought on, the former depoſitaries of the executive authority in France have not always ſhewn as much moderation as the nation itſelf has ſhewn courage, it muſt above all be imputed to the fatal and perſevering animoſity with which the reſources of England have been laviſhed to accompliſh the ruin of France.

But if the wiſhes of his Britannic majeſty (in conformity with his aſſurances) are, in uniſon with thoſe of the French republic, for the reeſtabliſhment of peace, why, inſtead of attempting the apology of the war, ſhould not attention rather be paid to the means of terminating it? And what obſtacle can prevent a mutual underſtanding, of which the utility is reciprocal, and is felt, eſpecially when the firſt conſul of the republic has perſonally given ſo many

proofs of his eagerneſs to put an end to the calamities of war, and of his diſpoſition to maintain the rigid obſervance of all treaties concluded?

The firſt conſul of the republic could not doubt that his Britannic majeſty recogniſed the right of nations to chuſe the form of their government, ſince it is from the exerciſe of this right that he holds his crown; but he has been unable to comprehend how to this fundamental principle, upon which reſts the exiſtence of political ſocieties, the miniſter of his majeſty could annex inſinuations which tend to an interference in the internal affairs of the republic, and which are no leſs injurious to the French nation and to its government, than it would be to England and to his majeſty, if a ſort of invitation were held out in favour of that republican government, of which England adopted the forms in the middle of the laſt century, or an exhortation to recal to the throne that family whom their birth had placed there, and whom a revolution compelled to deſcend from it.

If at periods, not far diſtant, when the conſtitutional ſyſtem of the republic preſented neither the ſtrength nor the ſolidity which it it contains at preſent, his Britannic majeſty thought himſelf enabled to invite a negociation and pacific conferences; how is it poſſible that he ſhould not be eager to renew negociations to which the preſent and reciprocal ſituation of affairs promiſes a rapid progreſs? On every ſide, the voice of nations and of humanity implores the concluſion of a war, marked already by ſuch great calamities, and the prolongation of which threatens Europe with an univerſal convulſion and irremediable evils. It is, therefore, to put a ſtop to the courſe of theſe calamities, or in order that their terrible conſequences may be reproached to thoſe only who ſhall have provoked them, that the firſt conſul of the French republic propoſes to put an immediate end to hoſtilities, by agreeing to a ſuſpenſion of arms, and naming plenipotentiaries on each ſide, who ſhould repair to Dunkirk, or any other town as advantageouſly ſituated for the quickneſs of the reſpective communications, and who ſhall apply themſelves without delay to effect the re-eſtabliſhment of peace and good underſtanding between the French republic and England.

The firſt conſul offers to give the paſſports which may be neceſſary for this purpoſe.

(Signed) *Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.*

Paris, 24th Nivoſe, (14th Jan. 1800,) 8th year of the French Republic.

Letter from Lord Grenville to the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs at Paris.

Sir, *Downing ſtreet, Jan.* 20, 1800.

I have the honour to incloſe to you the anſwer which his majeſty has directed me to return to the official note which you tranſmitted to me. I have the honour to be, with high conſideration, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

(Signed) *Grenville.*

To the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

*Note.*

The official note tranſmitted by the miniſter for foreign affairs in France, and received by the underſigned on the 18th inſt. has been laid before the king.

His majeſty cannot forbear expreſſing the concern with which he obſerves in that note, that the unprovoked aggreſſions of France, the ſole cauſe and origin of the war, are ſyſtematically defended by her preſent ruler under the ſame injurious pretences by which they were originally attempted to be diſguiſed. His majeſty will not enter into the refutation of allegations now univerſally exploded, and (in ſo far as they reſpect

ſpect his majeſty's conduct) not only in themſelves utterly groundleſs, but contradicted both by the internal evidence of the tranſactions to which they relate, and alſo by the expreſs teſtimony (given at the time) of the government of France itſelf.

With reſpect to the object of the note, his majeſty can only refer to the anſwer which he has already given.

He has explained, without reſerve, the obſtacles which, in his judgment, preclude at the preſent moment all hope of advantage from negociation. All the inducements to treat, which are relied upon in the French official note; the perſonal diſpoſitions which are ſaid to prevail for the concluſion of peace, and for the future obſervance of treaties; the power of inſuring the effect of thoſe diſpoſitions, ſuppoſing them to exiſt; and the ſolidity of the ſyſtem newly eſtabliſhed, after ſo rapid a ſucceſſion of revolutions; all theſe are points which can be known only from that teſt to which his majeſty has already referred them—the reſult of experience, and the evidence of facts.

With that ſincerity and plainneſs which his anxiety for the re-eſtabliſhment of peace indiſpenſably required, his majeſty has pointed out to France the ſureſt and ſpeedieſt means for the attainment of that great object. But he has declared in terms equally explicit, and with the ſame ſincerity, that he entertains no deſire to preſcribe to a foreign nation the form of its government; that he looks only to the ſecurity of his own dominions and of Europe; and that whenever that eſſential object can, in his judgment, be, in any manner whatever, ſufficiently provided for, he will eagerly concert with his allies the means of immediate and joint negociation for the re-eſtabliſhment of general tranquillity.

To theſe declarations his majeſty ſteadily adheres, and it is only on the grounds thus ſtated, that his regard to the ſafety of his ſubjects will ſuffer him to renounce that ſyſtem of vigorous defence, to which, under the favour of Providence, his kingdoms owe the ſecurity of thoſe bleſſings which they now enjoy.

(Signed) *Grenville.*

*Downing-ſtreet, Jan.* 20, 1800.

## MEMOIRS OF RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, ESQ.

*From Public Characters of* 1799-1800.

IT has been juſtly remarked by Dr Johnſon that, "many things, which are falſe, are tranſmitted from book to book, and gain credit in the world." This obſervation may be applied to the different memoirs of Mr Sheridan, which have been publiſhed.

The groſſeſt errors acquire a ſort of currency among the majority of readers, who have not had an opportunity, or perhaps an inclination, to inveſtigate the accuracy of circumſtances, that ſeem of trifling moment. They are conſidered as unqueſtionable facts by ſucceeding biographers, and given to the public with embelliſhments which ſtrengthen deception, and frequently miſlead even the friends of the perſon, whoſe memoir is the ſubject of peruſal. But it is the duty of a biographer to be accurate in the moſt trivial circumſtances, which he has occaſion to relate, or to omit them altogether.

Richard Brinſley Sheridan, is the third ſon of Mr Thomas Sheridan, celebrated as an actor, eminent for his ſkill in elocution, and entitled to the gratitude of the public for his judicious and indefatigable exertions to improve the ſyſtem of education in this country. His works, with the exception of ſome plays, which he altered, and the Life of Dean Swift, which he prepared for publication, in general,

general, relate to the elements of language and the inſtruction of youth*. His father, the Rev. Doctor Thomas Sheridan, was a diſtinguiſhed divine, the ableſt ſchool-maſter of his time, and the intimate friend of the Dean of St Patrick's. Mr Thomas Sheridan died at Margate on the 14th of Auguſt, 1788.

Mrs Frances Sheridan, the mother of Richard Brinſley, a lady no leſs reſpected for her domeſtic virtues than admired for her literary attainments, was the author of Sidney Biddulph, a novel, which has the merit of combining the pureſt morality with the moſt powerful intereſt. She alſo wrote Nourjahad, an Oriental Tale, and the comedies of the Diſcovery, the Dupe, and a Trip to Bath. She died at Blois in France, the 17th of Sept. 1766 †.

The ſubject of this memoir was born in Dorſet-Street, Dublin, in the month of Oct. 1751‡. He was placed, in his ſeventh year, with his elder brother Charles Francis, late Secretary at War in Ireland, the correct and elegant hiſtorian of the revolution in Sweden, under the tuition of Mr Samuel Whyte of Dublin, the friend of their father, who has been a long time highly eſteemed for his care and ability in the inſtruction of youth. They were the two firſt pupils of Mr Whyte, who opened his academy in April 1758, and it is a circumſtance not entirely unworthy of remark, that their early years afforded no promiſe of the abilities which they have ſince diſplayed. Mrs Sheridan, whoſe diſcrimination cannot be queſtioned, took an opportunity, on committing them to the care of Mr White, to advert to the neceſſity of *patience* in the ardous profeſſion, which he had embraced, and addreſſed him in the following language—"Theſe boys will be your tutors in that reſpect. I have hitherto been their only inſtructor, and they have ſufficiently exerciſed mine; for two ſuch impenetrable dunces I never met with."

Having remained nearly eighteen months with Mr Whyte, they were ſent by that gentlemen, in September 1759, to Mr and Mrs Sheridan, who then reſided at Windſor. There they paſſed nearly a year, their education, during that time, being ſuperinteded by Mrs Sheridan herſelf. Richard Brinſley was placed at Harrow ſchool, after the Chriſtmas of 1762. The obſervation, made by his mother on the occaſion, taken from one of her letters, now before the writer of this ſketch, is, when connected with his ſubſequent purſuits, rather of a ſingular kind. She ſays—"Dick has been at Harrow ſchool ſince Chriſtmas; as he probably

* Liſt of Mr Sheridan's principal works:—The Loyal Lover, Romeo and Juliet, and Coriolanus, all altered and acted; Britiſh Education; A Diſcourſe delivered in the Theatre at Oxford, and in the ſenate-houſe at Cambridge; A Diſſertation on the Cauſes and Difficulties which occur in learning the Engliſh Tongue; A Courſe of Lectures on Elocution; A Plan of Education for the Young Nobility and Gentry of Great Britain; Lectures on the Art of Reading, in two parts; A general Dictionary of the Engliſh Language; The Works of the Rev. Dr Jonathan Swift, Dean of St Patrick's, arranged, reviſed, and corrected; Elements of Engliſh.

† Such was the reſpect paid to her memory by the Biſhop of Blois, that he had it intimated to her friends, notwithſtanding the difference of religious perſuaſion, that they might take advantage of the night to depoſit her remains in conſecrated ground, and no interruption ſhould be given to the interment—an indulgence in France, which was perhaps never before extended to any reputed heretic. Dr Young, in his Night Thoughts, bitterly complains of the different treatment which attended his daughters burial in the ſame country.

‡ Extract from the regiſter of St Mary's pariſh, Dublin. "Charles Francis, ſon of Thomas and Frances Sheridan, baptized July 23d, 1750.—Richard Brinſley Sheridan, baptized November 4th, 1751."

Mr Sheridan's eldeſt ſon Thomas, died in childhood.

ly may fall into a *buſtling life*, we have a mind to accuſtom him early to *ſhift for himſelf*." It has been reported, but without foundation, that he gave recitations from the Engliſh claſſics during his father's lectures, His father, on the contrary, never entertained an idea of employing him in that manner, as his brother Charles was very much his ſuperior in diligence, correctneſs of ear, and powers of voice, and was remarkable, when only eleven years old, for his elegant and impreſſive delivery of ſeveral paſſages from Milton.

The literary advancement of Mr Sheridan at Harrow, a ſeminary which has ſent into the world many finiſhed ſcholars, and diſtinguiſhed characters, appears to have been at firſt retarded, either by the bluntneſs of his powers, or the negligence of his diſpoſition. Dr Summer, who was then maſter of the ſchool, had probably, from his conſtant attention to the boys of the higher forms, no opportunity of diſtinguiſhing the talents of his pupil; and it was reſerved for Dr Parr, who was at that time one of the ſub-preceptors, to diſcover and call into activity the faculties of young Sheridan's mind.

Richard Brinſley was at length rouſed from the inactivity of which his parents had ſo frequently complained, and the ſpirit of emulation produced exertions, which admonition and the fear of correction had vainly endeavoured to excite. He felt, that to be diſtinguiſhed, it was neceſſary to devote a conſiderable part of his time to ſtudy. His memory was found to be uncommonly retentive, and his judgment correct; and when his mind was quickened by competition, his genius gradually expanded, into that happy verſatility of powers which has never deſerted him. But to be admired ſeemed his only object, and when that end was attained, he relaxed in his application, and ſunk into his former indolence. His laſt year at Harrow was ſpent more in reflecting on the acquirements he had made, and the eventful ſcenes of a buſy life, which were opening to his view, than in enlarging the circle of his claſſical and literary attainments.

His father was ſo highly pleaſed with the progreſs his ſon had made in his ſtudies, that he deemed it unneceſſary to ſend him to the univerſity; and he was, a ſhort time after his departure from Harrow, entered as a ſtudent in the Middle Temple. From that period to his marriage with Miſs Linley, the life of Mr Sheridan ſeems involved in obſcurity, which it is difficult to clear up in a ſatisfactory way. He certainly was not, for it is mentioned on the authority of perſons who were then on terms of intimacy with him, either the votary of faſhion, or immerſed in diſſipation.

Mr Sheridan was, about the age of twenty, peculiarly fond of the ſociety of men of taſte and learning, and ſoon gave proofs that he was inferior to none of his companions in wit and argument. The ſum allowed for his ſupport muſt have been very ſmall, as his father's penſion from the crown* was barely ſufficient to provide for the expences incurred by a genteel, but moderate plan of living; nor were the emoluments ariſing from his lectures on elocution, and his performances as an actor, very conſiderable. In this ſituation, Mr Sheridan had recourſe to his literary talents for pecuniary ſupplies. He had read, immediately after his leaving Harrow, with minute attention, the works of our moſt eminent writers, and applied himſelf to the ſtudy of Engliſh compoſition in its various

* A penſion of 200l. per annum was granted by his Majeſty, in 1762, to Mr T. Sheridan, without ſolicitation, as an encouragement to complete his Engliſh Dictionary, and as a reward for his literary labours.

various branches. Nothing, however, but neceſſity could have induced him to exert his powers, as Dryden and many others had done before him, for immediate profit; for, excluſively of an unaccountable propenſity to indolence, which formed the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of his youthful days, and from which he cannot now be ſtimulated but by ſome great and ſudden impulſe, he has ever conſidered a mercenary writer, who is occaſionally compelled to ſacrifice his own conviction to the inſtructions of his employer, as a character truly wretched and contemptible. That he maintained his independence of ſentiment there is no ground to diſbelieve; but he had the prudence to conceal from moſt of his acquaintances, whatever ſhare he had in the fleeting productions of the day. He alſo directed his attention to the drama, as a ſubject, in every reſpect calculated to reward his labours with fame and emolument; but diſguſted with ſome ſketches of comic character, which he drew, he actually deſtroyed them, and, in a moment of deſpair, renounced every hope of excellence as a dramatic writer. A poetical tranſlation of *Aſſiſtænetus* has been attributed to him, but the ſhare which he had in that verſion was very limited.

But the views, which he may have then entertained, either with reſpect to the cultivation and exertion of his genius in literary purſuits, or to the ſtudy of the profeſſion to which he had been deſtined by his father, were all loſt in a paſſion, that maſtered his reaſon. He at once ſaw and loved Miſs Linley, and from his firſt introduction to her indulged the hope of triumphing over every obſtacle that oppoſed his happineſs. That lady was no leſs admirable for the elegant accompliſhments of her ſex and the affecting ſimplicity of her converſation, than for the charms of her perſon, and the faſcinating powers of her voice. She was the principal performer in the Oratorios, at Drury-lane theatre; and the ſcience, taſte, but above all, the enthuſiaſtic feeling which ſhe diſplayed in the execution of the airs aſſigned to her, are ſtill remembered with delights The ſtrains which ſhe poured forth were the happieſt combinations nf nature and of art; but nature predominated over art. Her accents were ſo melodious and captivating, and their paſſage to the heart ſo ſudden and irreſiſtable, that "liſt'ning Envy would have dropped her ſnakes, and ſtern-ey'd Fury's ſelf would have melted" at the ſounds.

Mr Sheridan became her avowed ſuitor, and every idea of intereſt and ambition was abſorbed in his paſſion. Her father, Mr Linley, the late ingenious compoſer, was not at firſt propitious to his paſſion, and he had many rivals to overcome in his attempts to gain the lady's affections. His perſeverance, however, encreaſed with the difficulties that preſented themſelves, and his courage and reſolution in vindicating Miſs Linley's reputation from a calumnious report, which had been baſely thrown out againſt it, obtained for him the fair prize for which he twice expoſed his life.

Mr Mathews, a gentleman then well known in the faſhionable circles at Bath, had cauſed a paragraph to be inſerted in a public paper at that place, which tended to prejudice the character of this young lady, and Mr Sheridan immediately applied for redreſs to the printer, who communicated the author's name. Mr Mathews had, in the mean time, ſet out for London, and was cloſely purſued by Mr Sheridan. They met and fought a duel with ſwords at a tavern * in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-garden.

* The houſe ſituated at the weſt end of Henrietta-Street, now a china-warehouſe and partly in Bedford ſtreet.

garden. Mr Sheridan's ſecond on the occaſion was his brother Charles Francis, the late Secretary at War in Ireland. Great courage and ſkill were diſplayed on both ſides: but Mr Sheridan having ſucceeded in diſarming his adverſary, compelled him to ſign a formal retraction of the paragraph which had been publiſhed.

The conqueror inſtantly returned to Bath; and thinking that, as the inſult had been publicly given, the apology ſhould have equal notoriety, he cauſed it to be publiſhed in the ſame paper. Mr Mathews ſoon heard of this circumſtance, and irritated at his defeat, and the uſe which his antagoniſt had made of his retraction, repaired to Bath, determined to call upon Mr Sheridan for ſatisfaction. A meſſage was accordingly ſent, and a meeting agreed to; Mr Sheridan would have been juſtified, according to the moſt delicate punctilios of honour, in declining the call; but he ſilenced all the objections that were ſtarted by his friends, and the parties met at Kingſdown. The victory was deſperately conteſted, and, after a diſcharge of piſtols, they fought with ſwords. They were both wounded, and cloſing with each other, fell on the ground, where the fight was continued until they were ſeparated. They received ſeveral wounds in this arduous ſtruggle for life and honour, and a part of his opponent's weapon was left in Mr Sheridan's ear.

Miſs Linley did not ſuffer a long time to elapſe before ſhe rewarded Mr Sheridan for the dangers he had braved in her defence, by accompanying him on a matrimonial excurſion to the Continent. The ceremony was again performed, on their return to England, with the conſent of the lady's parents.

From the period of her marriage, Mrs Sheridan never appeared as a public performer. Her ſituation in the Oratorios was filled by her younger ſiſter,* Miſs Mary Linley. Several lucrative propoſals were, about this time, made to Mrs Sheridan, to induce her once more to charm the public ear, but they were rejected with diſdain by Mr Sheridan.

During their reſidence in Orchard-ſtreet, they were ſubject to very diſtreſſing embarraſſments; and it was not a very uncommon thing to want the neceſſary ſupplies for the day that was paſſing over them. Yet the firmneſs of Mr Sheridan, in reſiſting every propoſal of this nature, by which any loſs of eſtimation in the eyes of the world might be incurred, remained invincible. He received a letter from the proprietors of the Pantheon, which was then about to be opened, offering Mrs Sheridan one thouſand pounds for her performance during twelve nights, and one thouſand pounds more for a benefit, the profits of which they were to appropriate to their own uſe. The propoſal of ſo large a ſum as two thouſand pounds, which might have been gained in a few weeks, was not even politely declined, but rejected with indignation by Mr Sheridan, notwithſtanding the earneſt entreaties of his wife.

Mr Sheridan, who was now encumbered with the cares of a family, felt the neceſſity of immediate exertion to provide for the preſſing calls, inſeparable from a domeſtic eſtabliſhment, which, if not ſplendid, was marked with all the appearances of genteel life.

His attempt at dramatic compoſition, and the moderate opinion which he entertained of his talents in that reſpect, have been already noticed; but his charming lines to Miſs Linley, and ſome occaſional productions, which diſplayed with equal happineſs his talent for natural tenderneſs of ſentiment and brilliancy of wit, had ſecured to him no mean reputation as

* This young lady died ſinging, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

as a poet. Thus compelled to become a candidate for public favour, he once more reſumed his courtſhip of the comic muſe; and having finiſhed his play of the *Rivals*, he preſented it to the Manager of Covent-garden Theatre, and it was accordingly repreſented on the 17th of January, 1775.

This comedy was juſtly conſidered, by candid criticiſm, as a moſt promiſing eſſay for an author in his twenty-fifth year, but the public opinion did not exactly coincide with that of acknowledged judges of dramatic merit; and, in conſequence of ſome ſlight diſapprobation, it was withdrawn after the firſt night's performance. The partial failure of the piece has been attributed to the indifferent acting of Mr Lee, in the character of Sir Lucius O'Trigger. For that gentleman, though allowed to poſſeſs conſiderable merit in parts of much more importance, had not ſufficiently ſtudied the whimſical humour and national manner of Iriſh characters. Whatever may have been the cauſe, Mr Sheridan withdrew his play without any compulſion; and, having made ſome judicious alterations, both in the progreſs of the plot and in the language, it was ſhortly after brought forward again, and received in the moſt favourable manner.

The fable of the Rivals poſſeſſes a ſufficient degree of probability to render it intereſting; the incidents ſucceed each other in natural progreſſion, and the dialogue is witty, humorous, and characteriſtic, interſperſed with pathetic appeals to the heart, but without thoſe extraordinary effuſions of excellence which, from the pen of the ſame writer, have ſince delighted the fancy and improved the underſtanding, on the ſtage and in the cloſet.

Had Mr Sheridan's powers been evinced but by this comedy only, he would have been placed at no very great diſtance beyond the common crowd of play wrights.

His next production was the farce of *St Patrick's Day*, or *The Scheming Lieutenant*, a piece evidently written more for the purpoſe of trying his ability to excite broad laughter and humorous merriment, than with a view of enlarging his reputation. It was preſented by him to Mr Clinch, as a teſtimony of his good opinion, for the aſſiſtance he had experienced from that gentleman's excellent performance of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, in the Rivals, in which he had ſucceeded Mr Lee. The farce of St Patrick's Day was actually written in eight and forty hours, and was performed, for the benefit of Mr Clinch, on the 2d of May, in the ſame year.

At the commencement of the enſuing ſeaſon, he brought out his comic opera of the *Duenna*, a compoſition in every reſpect ſuperior to the general claſs of Engliſh operas then in faſhion. The plot of this pleaſing piece, which deſervedly retains its popularity on the ſtage, is ſimple, and incapable of producing much intereſt; but the elegance of the diction, the ſweetneſs of the poetry, and the appropriate ſpirit infuſed into the characters, place it beyond all competition with the ſing-ſong trifles which were then in high repute. The Duenna ſurpaſſed even the Beggars' Opera in attraction and popularity, and was performed ſeventy-five nights during the ſeaſon, while Gay's ſingular production ran only ſixty-five.

Mr Sheridan's circumſtances becoming about this time more independent, and his genius having ſtruck out a line productive of fame and profit, he began to indulge in expenſive entertainments, and he found no difficulty in extending his connections in faſhionable life. "The feaſt of "reaſon, and the flow of ſoul," were ſeldom abſent from the hoſpitalities of his houſe, and they were unqueſtionably

tionably very much promoted by the ſtrength of argument and brilliancy of wit, which he could call forth in the hours of inſtructive enquiry or ſportive conviviality, as well as by the charms of Mrs Sheridan's converſation, and her faſcinating powers of voice.

Mr Garrick having reſolved to retire from the management of Drury-lane Theatre, a negociation for the purchaſe of his ſhare of the patent was entered into with him by Dr. Ford, Mr Linley, and Mr Sheridan, who, in 1776, paid the ſum of 30,000l. for it.

It now became his intereſt to apply his talents in ſupport of the theatre in which he was ſo materially concerned, and he immediately brought out the *Trip to Scarborough*, altered from Vanbrugh's comedy of the Relapſe. It was performed on the 24th of February, 1777; and, though the dialogue was much improved, and the incidents judiciouſly altered, the audience did not receive it in a very favourable manner on the firſt night of repreſentation, on account of the incorrectneſs of the performers in general. It was afterwards played to crowded houſes.

His next production was the comedy of the *School for Scandal*, which has deſervedly raiſed his fame to undiſputed pre-eminence over all the contemporary writers, and conferred, in the opinion of the foreign *literati*, a luſtre on the Britiſh comedy which it did not previouſly poſſeſs. The School for Scandal was performed on the 8th of May, 1777, and attracted from that late period to the concluſion of the ſeaſon, the moſt faſhionable and numerous audiences. A play of ſuch ſuperior merit, and written by ſo young an author, was rewarded with unqualified applauſe. The critics of that time were anxiouſly engaged in extolling the beauties with which it abounds, and ſome of them were not wanting to diſcover others, that either do not exiſt, or are ſtill unknown to the writer himſelf. The tide of public favour ran with irreſiſtible impetuoſity, and dramatic excellence, and the name of Sheridan, became ſynonimous. But, although it muſt ever rank as a finiſhed piece in the ſimplicity of plot, in the natural progreſſion of incident, in the faithful imitation of manners, in the vigorous and exact delineation of living character, and above all, in fertility of wit and felicity of expreſſion; it is to be lamented, that the author did not apply himſelf with more care to improve the heart, and ſtimulate the public mind to the cultivation of morality.

The faſhionable taſte for Scandal is indeed expoſed; but it is expoſed to the laughter, not to the contempt and deteſtation, of the audience. It produces mirth, but does not excite execration. The hypocrite, who covers his abominable deſigns with the maſk of honour and integrity, is indeed puniſhed; but the puniſhment is not commenſurate to the offence, and our abhorrence is weakened by the unſeaſonable playfulneſs of the poet's ſatire. The author is too ſtrenuous an advocate for diſſipation of manners, and the vices of libertiniſm are too ſucceſsfully defended.

Mr Sheridan appears, in a great meaſure, to have forgotten the legitimate end of dramatic compoſition, and not to have been ſufficiently ſenſible, that whatever is intended for the amuſement of ſociety at large, ſhould alſo be capable of communicating ſolid inſtruction, and producing real amendment. It has been remarked, with ſome degree of propriety, that the characters of Joſeph and Charles have been taken from Fielding's Bliſil, and Tom Jones; and that the diſguiſe aſſumed by Sir Oliver Surface has been borrowed from a ſimilar incident in Mrs Sheridan's novel. He has never publiſhed it, becauſe, as a literary production,

he ſays, he has no confidence in its merit: its ſucceſs on the ſtage he aſcribes to the acting of Miſs Farren and Meſſrs. King, Palmer, and Smith.

Early in the following ſeaſon, he produced the muſical piece of *The Camp*, a temporary *jeu d'eſprit*, which afforded much entertainment; and his *Critic*, written upon the model of the Duke of Buckingham's Rehearſal, came out on the 30th of October, 1787. The ſucceſs of the Critic was complete and well deſerved; and, though the ſubject had been very ably handled by his ingenious prede ceſſor, he ſucceeded in embelliſhing it with ſo great a variety of ludicrous incidents, and introduced ſuch extraordinary novelty of ſatire, as to di veſt it of the ſlighteſt appearance of imitation.

The lamented death of the Britiſh Roſcius, in 1779, furniſhed Mr Sheridan with an opportunity of exerciſing powers of a very different nature; and he wrote the monody to the memory of Mr Garrick, which was recited at Drury-lane Theatre, by Mrs Yates, in the month of March, of the ſame year. The ſentiments are, in general, appropriate to the occaſion, and the poetry poſſeſſes ſtrength and melody, but the effect was not adequate to the expectations of the author and his friends.

Notwithſtanding the profits which he derived from his pieces, and the ſhare he had in the theatre, which was very conſiderable, as he had obtained Mr Lacy's intereſt in the patent*, a property equally valuable with that of Mr Garrick, and of courſe worth, on the loweſt calculation, thirty thouſand pounds, his pecuniary embarraſſments had conſiderably increaſed. His domeſtic eſtabliſhment was not only very expenſive, but conducted without any kind of regularity. The perſuaſions of Mr Fox, whoſe friendſhip he had carefully cultivated, operated with a firm conviction of his own abilities, in determining him to procure a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons. For ſome time before he had endeavoured to qualify himſelf for public ſpeaking, by declaiming at the private meetings of ſeveral of his moſt intimate acquaintances; and it was cuſtomary with him, like the logical diſputants of antiquity, to ſtart a ſubject of diſcuſſion, and *advocate* either ſide of the queſtion, for the purpoſe of exerciſing his ingenuity in argument.

Mr Sheridan was, about this time, honoured with the notice of a noble Duke, now high in offi e, and who then poſſeſſed great influence in oppoſition; and an application was made, through the medium of a common friend, to obtain his Grace's nomination of Mr Sheridan for one of his boroughs. The application, however, proved fruitleſs, as the noble Duke had already completed his liſt, or placed little reliance on the parliamentary powers of his dramatic acquaintance.

Mr Sheridan was not diſcouraged by the diſappointment, and a general election taking place, in 1780, he reſolved to canvaſs for himſelf, and choſe the town of Stafford for the ſcene of his firſt political operations. In the adoption of that meaſure, he appears to have been actuated by ſeveral important conſiderations. The borough of Stafford was not devoted to the intereſt of any particular patron; it was free from all ſuſpicion of miniſterial influence, and the arts of corruption had ever tried, without effect, to undermine the independence of the electors. At leaſt, no legal proof

* Mr Lacy, whoſe property, on the death of his father, was eſtimated at 80,000l. is now, with a large family, in very diſtreſſed circumſtances. The writer of this biographical ſketch is in poſſeſſion of ſeveral curious particulars with reſpect to the transfer of Mr Lacy's property in the theatre to Mr Sheridan, which will probably, at no very diſtant period, be given to the public.

proof has been yet brought forward to eſtabliſh any inſtance of corruption. One of the late members, who again offered himſelf as a candidate, had not only become unpopular, but odious to ſeveral of the leading men of Stafford.

All theſe circumſtances, ſtrengthened by a preſſing invitation, and a promiſe of the moſt zealous ſupport from a principal gentleman of the place, induced Mr Sheridan to propoſe himſelf as a candidate to repreſent the borough of Stafford in the next parliament. He accordingly proceeded to the ſpot, and was perfectly ſatisfied with the pleaſing proſpect of ſucceſs that opened to his ambition. But although he experienced uncommon diſintereſtedneſs, and great liberality of conduct in the people of Stafford, a certain degree of expence which has, for a long time, blended itſelf with the pureſt proceedings of the elective ſyſtem in this country, was found unavoidable, and our young politician's reſources were not in the moſt flouriſhing ſtate. He was ſoon convinced, that the moderate ſum of one thouſand pounds was a *ſine qua non*, which alone could bring the negotiation between the new champion of liberty and the independent electors to a ſucceſsful concluſion. The money was at length raiſed, and one of the gentlemen, who contributed to the ſupply, has been ſince liberally rewarded with an opera ſhare.

Mr Sheridan was accordingly returned for Stafford, and from the moment of his introduction into the Houſe of Commons, became a firm ſupporter of all the meaſures of oppoſition. Though he contented himſelf, in the commencement of the ſeſſion, with giving a ſilent vote againſt the miniſter, he was indefatigable without doors in ſeconding the views of his party, and in exciting the clamour of public indignation againſt the meaſures of government. He conſtantly attended popular meetings and political clubs, and his pen was employed with ſucceſs in ſeveral periodical publications. He had a conſiderable ſhare in the *Engliſhman*, which was conducted with great acrimony againſt the adminiſtration of Lord North; and when the Rockingham party came into power in 1782, his exertions were rewarded with the appointment of Under Secretary to Mr Fox, then Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

The death of the Marquis of Rockingham, and the unexpected elevation of the Earl of Shelburne to the important office of Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, completely defeated the views of oppoſition, and the ever-memorable coalition, for which even the ſtrong plea of neceſſity is but a ſorry apology, having been formed, Mr Sheridan was once more called upon to carry on literary hoſtilities againſt the new adminiſtration. The periodical work of the *Jeſuit* ſoon appeared, and ſeveral very diſtinguiſhed members of the party are confidently ſtated to have contributed to that production. A learned doctor, remarkable for his revival of the doctrine of the Greek philoſopher, Pyrrho, and more celebrated for his attachment to a great character, whoſe name will laſt, notwithſtanding his inconſiſtencies, while a ſingle admirer of ſplendid and original genius ſhall remain in the world, than for any intellectual vigour of his own, has been mentioned as one of the authors of a paper in the Jeſuit, notorious for its ſevere cenſure of an illuſtrious perſonage. The paper in queſtion attracted the attention of government, and a proſecution was ordered to be commenced againſt Mr Wilkie, the printer.

The legal proceedings were, however, carried on but ſlowly, and the coalition having gained a deciſive victory over the new-fangled adminiſtration, formed by the Shelburne party, Mr Sheridan was once more

brought into place, and appointed, in April 1788, Secretary of the Treaſury. It was extremely natural to ſuppoſe, that the Jeſuit would not be attacked by thoſe, to whoſe cauſe it had been devoted; but the ſpirit of proſecution, though allowed to ſlumber for a ſhort interval, broke out with redoubled vigour, when his Grace of Portland was ſucceeded, as Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, by Mr Pitt, and an entire change took place in men and meaſures.

The Attorney General was obliged, *ex officio*, to continue the proſecution, the ground-work of which ſtill exiſted, and Mr Wilkie, who had the magnanimity to conceal the names of the gentlemen by whom he had been employed, was ſentenced to an impriſonment of twelve months. The ſyſtem of party-politics evinced in this inſtance, as it has in almoſt every other caſe, ſelfiſhneſs and ingratitude. The man who poſſeſſed the courage to expoſe his own perſon to puniſhment, and his circumſtances to ruin, in order to ſcreen thoſe by whom he had been engaged in his profeſſional purſuits, for the purpoſe of promoting their favourite end, was treated with neglect, and it will, with difficulty, be credited, that his expences have not been yet paid. It would, no doubt, be unjuſt to accuſe Mr Sheridan of having had any ſhare in the tranſaction, as his acknowledged integrity muſt exempt him from all ſuſpicion.

With what effect the talents of Mr Sheridan were exerted in the diſcharge of his official duties, while he filled the ſituations of Under Secretary of State and Joint Secretary of the Treaſury, it is immaterial to enquire. The whole of the time which he paſſed in theſe places was not quite a year, and the chief requiſites to perform the duties of them are attention, punctuality, and diſpatch—qualities in which his moſt enthuſiaſtic admirers will hardly contend for his pre-eminence. Until 1783, he appears to have been a figure introduced into the political picture, more for the purpoſe of completing the group in the back ground, than of ſtanding forward as a principal character. But the irreſiſtible impulſe of genius gave a ſudden expanſion to his powers, extricated him from the inferior eſtimation in which he was held, and placed him, if not in an equal rank with Mr Fox and Mr Burke, at leaſt, in the very next to it.

His defence of Mr Fox's celebrated Eaſt-India Bill was diſtinguiſhed for logical preciſion; and though he had not, on previous occaſions, delivered his ſentiments with extraordinary ability, his ſpeech on that intereſting ſubject was ſo maſterly, as to induce the public opinion to ſelect him from the ſecond claſs of parliamentary ſpeakers. In 1785, his powers began to expand in proportion to the confidence which he acquired in debate, and his obſervations on Mr Pitt's Perfumery Bill were juſtly admired for ſplendid effuſions of wit and great force of argument. But the part he took in the conſideration of the Iriſh Propoſitions, which were brought forward during the ſame year, was peculiarly ſtriking, and raiſed his reputation as an orator to a very ſuperior degree. In calling the attention of the houſe to the fourth propoſition, he diſplayed a general knowledge of the intereſts of both kingdoms, and a depth of inveſtigation which the moſt ſanguine expectations of his friend could not have anticipated; and, from that moment, he was viewed as a formidable opponent by the preſent miniſter, and looked up to with admiration, as a principal leader of the party to which he belonged.

Mr Sheridan had many difficulties to encounter in his parliamentary life. His father was an actor, he had himſelf largely contributed to the entertainment of the public, and

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was the manager of a theatre. The prejudices of mankind, however ridiculous, are too often victorious over the claims of genuine merit, and would have, perhaps, prevailed in intimidating any other perſon than the man againſt whom they were, in this inſtance, directed. Fully convinced of his decided ſuperiority over birth and fortune, he proceeded, regardleſs of perſonal reflections; and if his opponents ſucceeded in irritating him by the aſperity of their alluſions, he met them with manly reſolution, chaſtiſed them with the laſh of legitimate ſatire, or held them up to univerſal ridicule in burſts of extemporaneous wit, that have never been equalled in the Britiſh ſenate. The conduct of the Premier, in his unguarded alluſions, to Mr Sheridan's dramatic purſuits was ſeverely puniſhed; and that dignified manner which ſhould mark the behaviour of the firſt ſtateſman in Europe, ſitting in the firſt aſſembly of Europe, was, for a moment, transformed into the quarrelſome petulance of the *angry boy*. The correction was productive of ſalutary effects, and Mr Sheridan has completely triumphed over the ſplenetic and paltry efforts of his opponents to check his talents, and degrade his dublic character.

He was rapidly approaching to perfection, as a public ſpeaker, and the impeachment of Mr Haſtings ſupplied him with an opportunity of diſplaying powers which were then unrivalled, but have ſince rather declined than ſuſtained themſelves with equal vigour. His ſpeech delivered in the Houſe of Commons, in April, 1787, on the eighth article, as ſtated in the order laid down by Mr Burke, relative to "money corruptly and illegally taken," was allowed to equal the moſt argumentative and impaſſioned orations that had ever been addreſſed to the judgment and feelings of the Britiſh parliament. He fixed the uninterrupted attention of the houſe for upwards of five hours, confirmed the minds of thoſe who wavered, and produced co-operation from a quarter, which, it was ſuppoſed, would have been hoſtile to any further proceeding.

Mr Sheridan ſeems at this period, to have been convinced of the neceſſity of indefatigable application and perſevering induſtry, to ſupport the ſplendid fame he had acquired, and accordingly prepared himſelf, with unremitting aſſiduity, to perform his official duties as one of the managers of the proſecution, inſtituted by the repreſentatives of the people againſt Mr Haſtings, and carried on before the ſupreme tribunal of the nation.

In the long examination of Mr Middleton, he gave decided proofs of a ſtrong and diſcriminating mind; but when, in June 1788, he ſummed up the evidence on the charge, reſpecting the confinement and impriſonment of the Princeſſes of Oude, and the ſeizure of their treaſures, his ſuperiority over his colleagues was eſtabliſhed by univerſal conſent. His mind, indeed, appears to have been elevated by the importance of the ſubject; and he conceived its various relations with a perſpicuity that was embelliſhed by the nobleſt effuſions of eloquence—

"Animo vidit; ingenio complexus eſt;
"Eloquentia ornavit."

But however admirable his ſpeech may be now conſidered as a compoſition, there were, at that time, ſeveral circumſtances of magnitude and ſingularity, that conſpired to give it a celebrity, which poſterity will ſcarcely admit it to poſſeſs. To form a juſt opinion of this memorable oration, which occupied the attention of the court, and excited the admiration of the public, for five hours, it would be neceſſary to have heard Mr Sheridan himſelf; and, to thoſe who have not witneſſed the correctneſs, ſtrength, and animation

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of his elocution, it will be ſufficient to repeat what was ſaid by Eſchines to the people of Rhodes in praiſe of the oration which had cauſed his baniſhment—"What applauſes would you not have conferred, had you heard Demoſthenes deliver it himſelf?"

It is difficult to ſelect any part of it as the ſubject of peculiar encomium. The addreſs, with which he arranged his materials; the art and force with which he anticipated objections; the unexampled ingenuity with which he commented on the evidence, and the natural boldneſs of his imagery, are equally entitled to panegyric. He combined the three kinds of eloquence. He was clear and unadorned—diffuſe and pathetic—animated and vehement. There was nothing ſuperfluous—no affected turn—no glittering point—no falſe ſublimity. Compaſſion and indignation were alternately excited, and the wondrous effects related of the eloquence of Greece and Rome were almoſt revived.

Soon after this great æra in the public life of Mr Sheridan, the deplorable indiſpoſition of his Majeſty, which plunged the country into a ſtate of the deepeſt diſtreſs, led to the diſcuſſion of a queſtion, exceeding in political magnitude every other national occurrence from the revolution of 1688 down to that time. The miniſtry and oppoſition eſſentially differed with reſpect to the means to be adopted for ſupplying the defect of the perſonal exerciſe of the royal authority, and Mr Sheridan took a leading part in the attempts which were made to declare the Prince of Wales regent, without ſuch reſtrictions as Parliament ſhould think fit to impoſe. The favour in which he was held at Carleton Houſe was certainly ſuperior to that enjoyed by the moſt diſtinguiſhed members of the party, and his conduct occaſioned ſuſpicions that have never been completely removed. His Royal Highneſs was very much in the habit of conſulting Mr Sheridan, and his anſwer to Mr Pitt's letter, with reſpect to the reſtrictions on the regency, which was allowed to be digniſied, cautious, and temperate, has been principally aſcribed to the prudent counſels of this gentleman.

Mr Sheridan's zealous interference in ſupport of his patron is, perhaps, the only inſtance in which he can be charged with political inconſiſtency. The ſpirit of party, and the ſtrong prejudices of the moment, are now conſigned to oblivion; and, it may be fairly aſked, whether he, or any other declared advocate of the rights of the people, acted conſiſtently in oppoſing the following reſolution, which was propoſed by Mr Pitt, and paſſed by the Britiſh Parliament:—

"Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is the right and duty of the Lords ſpiritual and temporal, and Commons of Great Britain, now aſſembled, and lawfully, fully, and freely repreſenting all the eſtates of the people of this realm, to provide the means of ſupplying the defect of the perſonal exerciſe of the Royal Authority, ariſing from his Majeſty's indiſpoſition, in ſuch a manner as the exigency of the caſe may appear to require."

Mr Sheridan's objection to the reſolution did not ariſe from any ſtatement, contained in it, reſpecting the *full* and *free* repreſentation of the people, but he and his friends argued againſt the power of both houſes, in any caſe, to limit the authority of the regent, and contended, that the immediate nomination of the heir-apparent ought to take place, as a matter of conſtitutional right. Thoſe who are ſincere admirers of the Britiſh conſtitution, as derived from the legitimate ſource of authority, will not

not readily coincide in the doctrines advanced upon the occaſion, by the leading members of oppoſition. But the proſpect of approaching power can quiet the moſt conſcientious ſcruples, and ſilence ſtatements that would otherwiſe have been proclaimed as the unalienable rights of Engliſhmen, and the palladium of public ſecurity.

While his Majeſty laboured under the awful viſitation of Providence, it would be an endleſs, and indeed, a painful taſk, to deſcribe the dark intrigues and cabals, carried on to encreaſe the ſtrength of oppoſition. Every art was practiſed, every trick tried, to add to the number of thoſe who were willing to fall proſtrate before the riſing ſun, and the artifices employed were, in ſeveral inſtances, ſucceſsful, in ſeducing even the minds of perſons, who had enjoyed the confidence, and ſhared the munificence of their ſovereign. The King, reduced to the moſt lamentable ſtate, which humanity can conceive, was—

"Deſerted at his utmoſt need,
"By thoſe his former bounty fed."

Several meetings were held at C—r—d houſe, and among the viſitors were the Duke of Q——y, the Marquis of L——n, and Lord M—f—y. Mr Sheridan was a conſtant attendant, and an illuſtrious perſonage condeſcended to aſſiſt at councils, which, it muſt be granted, were more influenced by a true ſenſe of public good than by any ſelfiſh and intereſted motives. The plans of the party were, however, fortunately baffled by the unexpected recovery of his Majeſty, and their reinſtatement in place was deferred to a more auſpicious moment.

Mr Sheridan has ſince continued a ſtrenuous opponent of the meaſures of adminiſtration, and is now, in conſequence of Mr Fox's ſeceſſion, placed at the head of oppoſition. With the ſingle exception of his conduct on the queſtion of the regency, his parliamentary life cannot be accuſed of inconſiſtency. He profeſſed in common with moſt of his friends, an enthuſiaſtic admiration of the French revolution, and conſidered the conſtitution it had formed, as a glorious fabric of human wiſdom, erected for the protection of human happineſs; but when he ſaw that conſtitution defaced and polluted by the frantic and murderous policy of the ſucceſſive rulers of France, he readily concurred in reprobating crimes, which were deſtructive of freedom and ſocial happineſs, and directly repugnant to the principles on which the revolution was originally effected.

He has ever been the zealous ſupporter of parliamentary reform, and the uniform friend of the liberty of the preſs and religious toleration. In financial conſiderations, in our political and commercial relations with Ireland, and more particularly in every important diſcuſſion relative to conſtitutional ſubjects, he has evinced great depth of enquiry, and acuteneſs of diſcrimination. He has frequently riſen ſuperior to the ſelfiſh drudgery of a mere partiſan, and his ſpirited conduct during the awful criſis of the naval mutiny, received the thanks of the miniſter, and will be long remembered with gratitude by the nation. He expreſſed his conviction, that, whatever difference in political ſentiments might prevail among the members of the Houſe of Commons, the moment was come, when his majeſty had an undoubted right to call upon all his ſubjects of every rank and deſcription, for their zealous co-operation in ſupporting the due execution of the laws, and in giving every poſſible efficiency to the meaſures of government.

Mr Sheridan's voice is ſtrong and diſtinct, but his delivery is often precipitate, and his manner unimportant. He wants the dignity of Mr

Pitt

Pitt and the fire of Mr Fox; but in the ingenuity of obſervation, and the felicity of reply, he is not inferior to either of them in their happieſt moments. He excels in raillery, which, at once elegant and ſevere, is peculiarly ſuited to the ſenate. Tho' he ſeems cautiouſly to avoid the uſe of figurative diction and ſplendid imagery in his ſpeeches, his celebrated oration on the trial of Mr Haſtings is an ample teſtimony of his ability to introduce them with the moſt appropriate effect.

It cannot be denied, that his propenſity to epigrammatic point and humourous alluſion frequently exceeds the bounds of propriety, and hurries him to a levity of remark that is at variance with the gravity of the ſubject in diſcuſſion. We laugh indeed for the moment, but ſoon condemn the ſpeaker for trifling with a great object of national conſideration. When, for inſtance, on the motion for repealing the act for Suſpending the Habeas Corpus Act, and on the meaſure for arming the country, in conſequence of his majeſty's meſſage, he has talked of "an army of ſix men, commanded by a taylor, and encamped in a back garret," and of "foraging in fruit ſhops, parading in Piccadilly, and taking the field in Rotten-row;"—who can avoid condemning what certainly is not authorized by the artifice, much leſs by the art, of eloquence? The rules of public conduct, like the laws of the drama, are founded in conſiſtency; and with the latter Mr Sheridan cannot be unacquainted,—

"Singula quæque locum teneant ſortita decenter."

There has appeared of late in his ſpeeches a negligence, that is evidently cauſed by momentary indolence, or the want of previous application; and the obſervation made by the firſt ſtateſman of the country, that "however greatly he admired the talents of Mr Sheridan, he was confident that gentleman might exert them with more effect," is perfectly correct. "Honied aſſent, ſo pleaſant to the taſte of man," has ever been peculiarly grateful to Mr Sheridan's feelings, and a cheer from the oppoſition bench, excited by ſome brilliant effuſion of wit, has often ſuppreſſed in him any farther diſplay of ability in debate. He had gained what he ſo much courted, and he reſolved to preſerve it undiminiſhed.

Mrs Sheridan died in June, 1792, and he has a ſon by that lady, who poſſeſſes conſiderable abilities. In 1795, he married Miſs Ogle, youngeſt daughter of the Reverend Doctor Newton Ogle, Dean of Wincheſter. The iſſue of his ſecond marriage is alſo a ſon.

His conduct as manager and principal proprietor of the firſt theatre in the kingdom, and his punctuality in the diſcharge of the duties contracted by him in that ſituation have rarely been the ſubject of praiſe.

In private life, Mr Sheridan is one of the moſt entertaining and inſtructive companions in the kingdom. His converſation abounds in witty ſimilitudes, humorous alluſions, and lively repartee; and when any ſubject of enlarged inveſtigation is brought forward, the treaſures of general learning, with which he has ſtored his mind, are proportionate to the exigency of the moment. It is, perhaps, in the knowledge of human nature that he ſurpaſſes all his contemporaries. His ſagacity has been particularly exerciſed in diſcovering the character and propenſities of his acquaintances, or of thoſe with whom he has any buſineſs to tranſact, and he generally ſucceeds in converting this kind of knowledge to his own advantage.

After a retirement of twenty years from the ſtage, Mr Sheridan came forward, at the end of laſt ſeaſon, in the humble ſituation of the editor of Kotzebue,

Kotzebue, the celebrated German dramatiſt, and appears, in that inſtance to have been more actuated by his intereſt as a manager, than by the generous feelings of a writer, emulous of laſting fame. To gratify the public taſte for ſcenes of exquiſite ſenſibility, ſupported by incidents, ſometimes impoſſible, and, in almoſt every caſe, improbable; and to ſtrengthen the exhibition by the attractions of ſtriking machinery, ſcenic grandeur, and appropriate muſic, was evidently the object which he had in view in that ſtrange degradation of ſuperior talents. The preſſing wants of the theatre, and of thoſe dependent upon its ſucceſs, called for inſtantaneous relief, and the moſt likely mode of procuring it was an unqualified compliance with popular abſurdity.

"For we who live to pleaſe, muſt pleaſe to live,"

is the only apology he can make, for the proſtitution of his muſe.

It would ſeem, that Mr Sheridan had altogether forgotten he had written the *Critic;* for there are very few ſcenes or paſſages in *Pizarro*, which can eſcape the juſt ſatire and humorous ridicule contained in that production. He has, indeed, condeſcended, in his alteration of the *Death of Rolla*, to revive the character of the ingenious Mr *Puff;* for the moſt prejudiced mind muſt feel how very pointedly Mr Sheridan's obſervations in the Critic apply to the favourite tragedy of Pizarro:—"Now then for my magnificence! my battle! my noiſe! and my proceſſion!—Smaller things muſt give way to a ſtriking ſcene at the opening; that's the rule:—A play is not to ſhew occurrences that happen every day, but things juſt ſo ſtrange, that though they never did, they might happen." But the criticiſms of Mr Sheridan were no longer remembered; ſound and ſhow triumphed over common ſenſe; the numerous admirers of ſenſibility, tortured to exceſs, were gratified; the votaries of pompous exhibition and romance were indulged in their favourite paſſion; and Pizarro, with all its defects, recommended by the joint reputation of Kotzebue and Sheridan, attracted more numerous and faſhionable audiences than have ever attended an Engliſh theatre.

The ſpeech of Rolla, exhorting the Peruvians to defend their king and country, their civil and religious inſtitutions, againſt a ferocious band of lawleſs invaders, was highly inſtrumental to the ſucceſs of the piece, and it is the only paſſage of the play to which Mr Sheridan has an excluſive claim. The appeal to the people in ſupport of their rights and national independence, is bold and animating. The ſtriking image of the vulture and the lamb, is, however, uſed with more effect in his ſpeech on the impeachment of Mr Haſtings; but his right to borrow from himſelf cannot be queſtioned.

The genius of the German dramatiſt is unqueſtionably of the firſt order. In conducting a paſſion through its moſt intricate mazes, he is, perhaps, unequalled, and he ſeldom fails to produce emotions of the moſt agonizing kind. But probability, the genuine ſource of concern and dramatic feeling, is too frequently violated. An inſtant's reflection is ſufficient to expoſe the deluſion of the ſcene, and deſtroy the intereſt which the ſkill of the poet creates.

Mr Sheridan muſt be convinced, that, with the exception of Rolla's patriotic harangue, Pizarro is more indebted for its popularity to the merits of the original, to the actor, the machiniſt, the painter, and the compoſer, than to any alterations he has made, or to any judgment he has evinced in adapting it to the Engliſh ſtage.

It is to be lamented, that he has, by this motley exhibition, degraded

graded his reputation as the firſt dramatic writer of the country, and ſunk himſelf to a level with the playwrights of the day, to whom profit is every thing, and fame nothing. It remains for him to ſhake off that indolence, which appears to have become conſtitutional, and make a ſatisfactory atonement, by ſome work of genius, for his mercenary conduct in confirming the vitiated ſtate of public taſte, againſt which he contended, in 1779, with ſo much energy and ſucceſs.

## THE PRINCE OF GEELAUN AND THE KING MOUSE: A PERSIAN TALE.

*From Mr Scott's Tranſlation of the Bahar Danuſh.*

ANCIENT hiſtorians have related, that in paſt times, owing to the viciſſitudes of fortune, and the revolutions of the ſkies, in a wilderneſs on the confines of Geelaun, a mouſe being ſeated on the throne of empire, extended his command over all the wild beaſts and reptiles of the vicinity. A fox being entruſted with the important office of his prime miniſter, exerted the utmoſt activity in conducting and regulating the affairs of his kingdom.

By chance, a caravan paſſing through the wilderneſs, a camel belonging to it, very much fatigued, ſunk under his burden, and was left behind in the deſert. When he had forgotten the ſtrokes of his driver, and the painfulneſs of his pack-ſaddle, he began to graze, and in a ſhort time became ſleek and fat. The fox having obtained intelligence of his ſituation, repreſented it to the monarch mouſe, ſaying, "In the dominions of your majeſty, a camel of broken *mahar**, delivered from the burden of the pack-ſaddle, has taken up his abode; and in that part of the wood, particularly appropriated to the royal uſe, commits depredations on the trees and fruits of which your majeſty delights to eat. Whatever pleaſes his taſte, without fear or dread, he devours. Without your majeſty's permiſſion, his eſtabliſhment in theſe dominions cannot accord with the rules of policy; becauſe, if ſuch a ſtrong and bulky animal ſhould long roam thus at his pleaſure, in proceſs of time he will grow powerful, and may entertain the rebellious deſign of wreſtling the empire from your majeſty. It is therefore adviſeable that your majeſty ſummon him to the preſence, that he may be deterred from ſuch conduct. If he ſubmits in humility to your authority, your majeſty may admit him among your dependants, and confer favours upon him, and it may be for your intereſt to draw into the royal ſervice ſuch a powerful animal; but if, proud of his bulk and ſtrength, he refuſes liege obedience, it will be proper, before he has acquired much power, or conſpired with the factious, to prevent his deſigns by ſome ſtratagem."

The king mouſe, approving his prudent vizier's advice, commanded the attendance of the camel, and the fox undertaking the buſineſs himſelf, by art and cunning drew the mahar threw the noſe of the camel, and conducted him to the imperial court. The camel, when he ſaw only a mouſe, was not impreſſed with his dignity, and paced off again without notice; upon which the little king, feeling this affront as a cauſe of degradation in the eyes of his courtiers and dependents, thus addreſſed the fox:

"O loyal vizier, although thy advice is doubtleſs always founded on fidelity and attachment, yet notwithſtanding thy wiſdom and ſage policy, this affair has turned out contrary to the laws of propriety. As the form of our gracious perſon is ſomewhat diminutive, though thoſe who have penetrating minds, and are judges of intrinſic worth, may conceive the dignity of our nature, yet thoſe who judge only from appearances have not that happineſs. The ſtupid camel was not worthy of the honour of admiſſion to our preſence, and the bringing of him to our court was departing from the circle of prudence. Perhaps if he had not ſeen us, he might have had ſome dread of us in his mind, but now it is vaniſhed, he is become proud, and the unreflecting partizans of faction have now

* A *mahar*, is a bridle formed of a ſtick paſſing through the noſtrils, to each end of which a cord is tied.

now the means of diſturbance and rebellion."

The fox replied, "Let not your majeſty be alarmed by this unlucky accident, for though this beaſt is ſtrong, and from his crooked nature has ſtrength in his neck, yet, agreeably to the maxim, that every overgrown body is a fool, he is not endowed with wiſdom. Hence it is that an infant, putting the mahar through his noſtrils, leads him where he pleaſes. With all his ſtrength, he is a coward at heart. I will therefore ſpeedily ſubject him to your majeſty's authority, and make him ſubmit to rank among your dependants."

In the mean time, the camel, with a contented mind, roamed through the wilderneſs, and lived in perfect eaſe and ſatisfaction, while the fox was daily contriving expedients, and laying ſnares to entangle him. At length, the camel one day, out of greedineſs, the vileſt of all faults, lifting up his head, browſed the branches of a tree, and, the ſtring of his mahar entangling in them, his head remained hanging. The unfortunate beaſt began to cry out; when the fox, learning his condition, acquainted the monarch mouſe, who, riſing from his throne, advanced with joyful exultation. Aſcending the tree, and ſitting on the branch near the camel, he vauntingly addreſſed him, ſaying, "Happy beaſt! that feaſteth thus on delicious fruits!" The fox next exclaimed, "Ignorant wretch, ſuch is the conſequence of thy diſobedience. Hadſt thou bowed thy head in ſubmiſſion to his majeſty, and ſought an aſylum under the ſhade of his protection, thou hadſt not this day, with ſuch diſgrace and helpleſſneſs, been taken captive in the ſnare. There is now no other alternative but to reſign to thy fate."

The camel now, from his great folly and cowardice, began to cry out, and ſaid; "Though great crimes have been committed by me, yet I now aſk pardon for my faults. With inward fidelity, I proſtrate myſelf at his majeſty's throne, and ſeek refuge under the ſhade of your lordſhip's bounty. If, forgiving my errors and offences, you will deliver me from this calamity, and receive me under the ſhadow of your mercy, it will not be deviating from your auguſt virtues."

The mouſe, having agreed to the camel's requeſt, tore in pieces with his teeth the rope of the mahar, entangled among the branches, and relieved him from his diſtreſs. The ſtupid long-necked animal, having returned proper thanks, bowed his head to the authority of the little long-tailed, ſhort-necked ſovereign, and, with all his bulk and ſuperior ſize, ſubmitted to the mouſe; who, ſwelling with exultation, could ſcarcely contain himſelf in his hole. He ordered the camel to graze all day at his pleaſure, and at night attend at the preſence, to guard the royal apartments.

Some time after this, the wood cutters of the prince of Geelaun, ſeeing the camel in the foreſt without an owner, ſeized and conducted him to the prince's ſtables; of which the fox being informed, repreſented the affair to the ſublime audience. The mouſe king was enraged at the occurrence, and the next day, when the wood-cutters returned to work, addreſſed them from his hole, ſaying, "It is unbecoming a noble mind and a generous ſoul to lay the foundation of enmity and contention, without any cauſe of diſpute. Wiſdom dictates that your maſter return me the camel, and avoid ſhedding the blood of the innocent. If this is not done, let him prepare for war, for I will not by any means depart from my claim." The woodcutters were overwhelmed with aſtoniſhment at this terrific addreſs from the mouſe, which had not the leaſt accordance with his nature; and, as a miracle, repreſented it to the prince; who laughed at it as ridiculous, and forbad his courtiers to talk of it.

When intelligence of this reached the king of the mice, he addreſſed the fox, by way of learning his opinion, ſaying, "It cannot be any ways conſiſtent with dignity and empire to ſubmit to theſe affronts; therefore, our wiſe reſolve is taken, to call together the commanders of our forces, and prepare in the beſt manner for this important undertaking. Having collected the requiſites for warfare and defence, we will march to battle." The vizier agreeing in opinion with his majeſty, an army ſo vaſt, that the moſt ſubtile arithmeticians confeſſed themſelves incapable to count its numbers, ſoon ſurrounded the imperial throne. The whole plain of the country was covered with mice.

Firſt of all, by direction of the vizier, he was reſolved to undermine the treaſury of the enemy, and carry off all his money. This was effected in a ſhort time; ſo that nothing remained in the vaults of the prince of Geelaun, but torn bags, and mouſe-eaten cheſts; while the

treaſurers had not the leaſt ſuſpicion of the theft. This important object being happily attained, the king commanded his vizier to look out for ſome of the ſons of *men* graced with ability, who might take upon him the further operations of the war, and raiſe an army of mortals for his majeſty's ſervice.

By chance, a diſtreſſed ſoldier of fortune, with his brethren and dependents, having left his home in ſearch of employment, paſſed through the deſert, where he beheld numbers of mice ſkipping about, and playing, with golden coins in their mouths. The officer, much diſtreſſed, and ſo poor that he would have let fly his arrow at the ſmall morſel of a cat, longed vehemently to ſeize the money from the little animals. Suddenly, a venerable mouſe popping his head from his hole, addreſſed him, ſaying, "My lord, if you deſire to enjoy the goods of the world, in ſpite of fortune, and acquire much money, enter into our ſervice, and at once be rich in ſilver and gold."

The young captain, regarding the opportunity as moſt happy, now found his ſtar fortunate. Through the mediation of the mouſe, he was introduced to the whiſkered monarch; who agreed to allow him a ſum, far exceeding his hopes or deſerts, for which he ſigned an immediate order on his ſecret treaſures; and having conferred upon him the important ſtation of generaliſſimo, recommended the utmoſt ſpeed in levying forces, and collecting ſtores of war.

The officer immediately wrote to all his friends and comrades of his wonderful adventure, obſerving, that at a time when virtue and liberality had deſerted from among mankind, encouragement and generous treatment were only to be found in the ſervice of the king of mice, who poſſeſſed immenſe ſecret treaſures and buried hoards of wealth. Baſely-minded men, who are naturally the ſlaves of money, regarding the opportunity of acquiring it as moſt precious, now collected from all quarters; ſo that in a ſhort time a great army was embodied, and all the requiſites for offenſive operations in readineſs.

The king of the mice, attended by his motley hoſt, now marched from his ſubterraneous capital, and ſounded the drums of valour in the field of war. The prince of Geelaun, roufed by the alarm, ſummoned his miniſters and generals to an aſſembly, and conſulted with them, ſaying, that "though in this world of viciſſitudes ſtrange events occur, yet ſuch a ridiculous one as the preſent is very vexatious. To be engaged againſt a mouſe is truly diſhonouring. However, having conſidered well what is neceſſary to be done, let us form our plans."

The council repreſented, that ſince the enemy had commenced hoſtilities, there was no remedy but to give them battle. Upon which the prince, ordering out his troops, commanded his ſtores to be opened, and the ſums neceſſary for warlike diſburſements to be iſſued; but when the gates of his treaſury were unlocked, not a veſtige of the ſtolen money remained. In this dilemma, the prince for the preſent ſatisfied his troops with promiſes, and marching from his capital, planted his ſtandard in oppoſition to that of the enemy, on the field of battle.

At ſun-ſet, the king of the mice commanded his body-guards to execute a ſecret expedition which he had committed to them. The army of mice, more numerous than ſwarms of piſmires, or flights of locuſts, having in the night entered the enemy's camp, gnawed to pieces with their teeth the leathers of the ſtirrups, the reins of the bridles, the parchment of the drums, the bow-ſtrings, and, in like manner, whatever they found made of leather or cloth. Having completely finiſhed their deſigns, they returned triumphant to the camp of their ſovereign; who, at this important criſis, drawing out his human allies in line of battle, marched at their head, and commanded them to diſplay their valour like heroes.

The ſpies of the prince informed him of the motions of the enemy to ſurprize his camp; upon which he commanded the heralds and generals, to prepare the various diviſions of the army, and make ready for battle. The troops, on haſtening to form, were confounded at the damage done to their ſaddles and weapons, and panic-ſtricken at their forlorn condition. The bands of the ſovereign mouſe, regarding the confuſion of the enemy, as the forerunner of victory and ſucceſs, charged with furious valour, and in an inſtant made whole ſquadrons a mercileſs ſacrifice to their ſharp ſabres. The ſurvivors made their eſcape. The prince, with much difficulty and diſgrace, having eſcaped from the field, ſhut himſelf up in his citadel; leaving all his effects, tents, and royal equipage, an offering to the plunder of the conquerors.

The prince next diſpatched an ambaſſador, and requeſted that, without the

ſeizure

ſeizure of his country, he might be received under the ſhadow of his protection; and the king of mice, notwithſtanding the meanneſs of his nature, agreeably to the axioms of the liberal, practiſing the laws of generoſity, and diſplaying magnanimity, ſent back all the plunder, and ſaid, "Our motive for kindling the flames of ſlaughter was not the conqueſt of your dominions, but the reſtoration of our camel."

The prince eſteeming this demand as moſt auſpicious, having caparizoned the camel in gorgeous houſings, trappings ſet with jewels, and a ſilken mahar, diſpatched him to the preſence of the king of mice, and offering many apologies, had a pardon granted him. The king of mice, having returned victorious and triumphant to his ſubterraneous capital, diſmiſſed his human auxiliaries with ſatisfactory rewards; and the camel, as before the war, was allowed to forage at large in the wilderneſs, having the higheſt rank of nobility conferred upon him by his ſovereign; who, from his unexpected ſucceſs, exalted his head to the ſummit of the ſkies, and notwithſtanding his ſhortneſs of neck, acted as if cats were not in exiſtence.

If the prince of Geelaun, inſtead of contemning the mouſe, had prepared to repel the enemy, by a very little attention, all this diſgrace and humiliation might have been prevented. Had he preferred conciliation, that depended only on a ſingle camel; or if he had bent his attention properly to the deſtruction of his enemy, one cat would have effected the object.

The prince, however, deviating from the maxims of the prudent (who adviſe that an enemy ſhould never be deſpiſed) and purſuing the paths of negligence and ſelfconceit, he ſuffered the evil conſequences of ſuch conduct.

# POETRY.

## *Introduction to the Tale of the Dark Ladie.*

BY S. T. COLERIDGE.

O Leave the lily on its ſtem,
O leave the roſe upon the ſpray;
O leave the elder bloom, fair maids!
And liſten to my lay.

A cypreſs and a myrtle bough,
This morn around my harp you twin'd,
Becauſe it faſhion'd mournfully,
Its murmurs in the wind.

And now a tale of love and woe,
A woeful tale of love I ſing;
Hark, gentle maidens, hark, it ſighs,
And trembles on the ſtring.

But moſt, my own dear Genevieve,
It ſighs and trembles moſt for thee;
O come and hear what cruel wrongs
Befel the dark Ladie.

Few ſorrows hath ſhe of her own,
My life, my joy, my Genevieve,
She loves me beſt whene'er I ſing
The ſongs that make her grieve.

All thoughts, all paſſions, all delights,
Whatever ſtirs this mortal frame;
All are but miniſters of love,
And feed his ſacred flame.

O ever in my waking dreams,
I dwell upon that happy hour,
When midway on the mount I ſat,
Beſide the ruin'd tower.

The moonſhine ſtealing o'er the ſcene,
Had blended with the light of eve,
And ſhe was there, my hope, my joy,
My own dear Genevieve.

She lean'd againſt the armed man,
The ſtatue of the armed knight;
She ſtood and liſten'd to my harp,
Amid the lingering light.

I play'd a ſad and doleful air,
I ſang an old and moving ſtory,
An old rude ſong, that fitted well
The ruin, wild and hoary.

She liſtened with a flitting bluſh,
With downcaſt eyes and modeſt grace;
For well ſhe knew I could not chooſe,
But gaze upon her face.

I told her of the knight that wore
Upon his ſhield a burning brand,
And how for ten long years he woo'd
The Ladie of the land.

I told her how he pin'd; and ah!
The deep, the low, the pleading tone,
With which I ſang another's love,
Interpreted my own.

She liſtened with a flitting bluſh,
With downcaſt eyes and modeſt grace;
And ſhe forgave me that I gaz'd
Too fondly on her face.

But

But when I told the cruel ſcorn,
That crazed this bold and lovely knight,
And how he roam'd the mountain woods,
Nor reſted day nor night;

And how he croſſed the woodman's paths,
Through briars, and ſwampy moſſes beat,
How boughs rebending ſcourg'd his limbs,
And low ſtubs gor'd his feet.

How ſometimes, from the ſavage den,
And ſometimes from the darkſome ſhade,
And ſometimes ſtarting up at once,
In green and ſunny glade,

There came and look'd him in the face,
An angel beautiful and bright;
And how he knew it was a fiend,
This miſerable knight;

And how unknowing what he did,
He leapt amid a lawleſs band,
And ſav'd from outrage worſe than death,
The Ladie of the land;

And how ſhe wept and claſp'd his knees,
And how ſhe tended him in vain,
And meekly ſtrove to expiate
The ſcorn that craz'd his brain;

And how ſhe nurs'd him in a cave,
And how his madneſs went away,
When on the yellow foreſt leaves,
A dying man he lay.

His dying words but when I reach'd,
That tendereſt ſtrain of all the ditty,
My faltering voice and pauſing harp
Diſturb'd her ſoul with pity.

All impulſes of ſoul and ſenſe,
Had thrill'd my guiltleſs Genevieve;
The muſic and the doleful tale,
The rich and balmy eve.

And hopes and fears that kindle hope,
An undiſtinguiſhable throng;
And gentle wiſhes long ſubdued,
Subdued and cheriſh'd long.

She wept with pity and delight,
She bluſh'd with love, and maiden ſhame,
And like the murmurs of a dream,
I heard her breathe my name.

I ſaw her boſom heave and ſwell,
Heave and ſwell with inward ſighs;
I could not chooſe but love to ſee
Her gentle boſom riſe.

Her wet cheek glow'd, ſhe ſtept aſide,
As conſcious of my look ſhe ſtept,
Then ſuddenly with timorous eye,
She flew to me and wept.

She half inclos'd me with her arms,
She preſs'd me with a meek embrace,
And bending back her head, look'd up,
And gaz'd upon my face.

'Twas partly love and partly fear,
And partly 'twas a baſhful art,
That I might rather feel than ſee,
The ſwelling of her heart.

I calm'd her fears, and ſhe was calm,
And told her love with virgin pride,
And ſo I won my Genevieve,
My bright and beauteous bride.

And now once more a tale of woe,
A woeful tale of love I ſing,
For thee my Genevieve it ſighs,
And trembles on the ſtring.

When laſt I ſang the cruel ſcorn,
That craz'd this bold and lovely knight;
And how he roam'd the mountain woods,
Nor reſted day or night.

I promis'd thee a ſiſter tale,
Of man's perfidious cruelty;
Come then and hear what cruel wrong,
Befel the dark Ladie.

## ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR *.

*By H. J. Pye, Eſq. Poet-Lauret.*

INCESSANT down the ſtream of Time,
And days, and years, and ages, roll,
Speeding through Error's iron clime
To dark Oblivion's goal;
Loſt in the gulf of night profound,
No eye to mark their ſhadowy bound,
Unleſs the deed of high renown,
The warlike chief's illuſtrious crown,
Shed o'er the darkling void a dubious fame,
And gild the paſſing hour with ſome immortal name.

Yet, evaneſcent as the fleeting cloud,
Driv'n by the wild winds o'er the varying ſkies,
Are all the glories of the great and proud,
On Rumour's idle breath that faintly riſe.
A thouſand garbs their forms aſſume,
Woven in vain Conjecture's loom;
Their dyes a thouſand hues diſplay,
Sporting in Fancy's fairy ray;
Changing with each uncertain blaſt,
Till, melting from the eyes at laſt,
The ſhadowy vapours fly before the wind,
Sink into viewleſs air, "nor leave a track behind."

But

* Introductory ſtanzas of the *Carmen Seculare.*

But if the raptur'd train whom Heaven inſpires
Of glory to record each deathleſs meed,
Tune to heroic worth their golden lyres,
And give to memory each godlike deed;
Then ſhall the eternal guerdon wait,
The actions of the wiſe and great;—
While as from black Oblivion's ſway
They bear the mighty name away,
And waft it, borne on pinion high,
With joyful carol to the ſky,
Sage Hiſtory, with eye ſevere,
Tracing aloft their bold career,
Clears the rich tale from Fiction's ſpecious grace,
And builds her ſacred lore on Truth's eternal baſe.

## THE HERMIT BOY.

A FOREST's deep gloom was the noiſeleſs retreat
From the follies and vices of life,
Of a ſage whoſe tired heart could in uniſon beat,
To no joy of the living, ſave fellowſhip ſweet
With one only companion, his wife.

Long time here they lived, in this deſolate nook,
Forgotten their woes as a dream;
Green herbs were their food, and their drink the clear brook,
That by their lone cot its meandering took;
Their bed was the flag of the ſtream.

Heaven ſent them a boy, only pledge of their love,
But denied him a mother to know;
'Twas her laſt fondeſt wiſh that her infant might prove
Seclufion's ſure bleſſings, nor ever remove
To a world of temptation and woe.

Death came, and beneath the tall graſs was ſhe laid,
That waved by the ſide of the cot,
Here the good man his viſits at morn and eve paid,
Her grave with ſweet flowrets he duly array'd,
And it ſeem'd to aſſuage his hard lot.

To his wife's laſt injunction the father long true,
Each inquiſitive folly withſtood;
His ſon, now a youth, thought no other but two,
Himſelf, and his father, the vital air drew;
And the world was compris'd in a wood.

They roved thro' the thickets and glades all the day,
And repoſed when the ſhadows fell faſt:
Ere the ſun drank the dew from the glittering ſpray,
In the early grey dawn they together would ſtray,
To ſeek for their blameleſs repaſt.

At noon, as it droop'd on the heath that was nigh,
The ſage mark'd the violet and ſaid,
Juſt ſo when the ſun of proſperity's high,
Does virtue firſt bloſſom, then wither and die,
For want of obſcurity's ſhade.

But ſee, cried the youth, yon grey alder beneath,
One, beauteous in hue and in form;
Yet it can't be compared with the flower on the heath,
For it ſcents not the air with its odorous breath,
Tho' defended from funſhine and ſtorm.

The father ſtood muſing in conſcious ſurpriſe,
At the love which ſimplicity taught;
Yet trembled for fear of the doubtful diſguiſe,
Which hides even truth from the ken of the wiſe;
And puzzles the tremulous thought.

But, my boy, ſtill in ſecret, he cried, will I try,
From the waſte of exiſtence to ſave;
Where the phantoms of pleaſure dance thick to the eye,
But the wretch who purſues them, as luring they fly,
Often finds but a treacherous grave.

Still this wide-ſpreading wood ſhall protection afford,
From man, vile aſſociate man!
Kind nature ſtill cater our homely-ſpread board;
Still for winter the fruits of rich autumn we'll hoard;
And the brook ſhall repleniſh our can.

Full oft had the year made the foreſt bough bare,
When the good man grew faint with diſeaſe:
'Twas then he firſt truſted his ſon from his care,
Alone thro' the foreſt, to find for him there,
Some ſimples his anguiſh to eaſe.

Ah! luckleſs the time, that all wild with diſmay
Thou roveſt adventurous alone!

No

No medicine, fond youth! did thy ſearches repay,
That might eaſe of his anguiſh thy father that day,
No herb that would ſoften thine own.

To the foreſt's green verge all unknowing he came,
where two females firſt met his young ſight:
Unuſual commotion then ſhot through his frame,
He felt a new paſſion he could not well name,
And pined for ſome unknown delight.

They vaniſh'd, and back to his far-diſtant home
He wander'd in perſive ſurmiſe;
The herbs from his ſcrip to his father were ſhown:
But O! cried the youth, as he fetch'd a deep groan,
What viſion has dazzled mine eyes?

Some viſion, I fear, ſon, that bodes thee no good!
But prithee the wonder declare,
Two lovely white forms paſs'd the tree where I ſtood,
And glided ſo ſoftly away in the wood.
They ſeem'd to diſſolve in the air.

Ah! talk not ſo fondly of what thou haſt ſeen,
They are fairies that haunt the wood ſide!
Ah! ſhun them as ſerpents that coil on the green,
Or they'll wound thee with arrows tormenting and keen,
Then ſorely thy ſufferings deride.

Dear youth! thou haſt ſeen me all ſorrowful ſteal
To the hillock beſide our low cot;
My days are departing too truly I feel!
Thy kindneſs avails not—thy herbs will not heal!
O lay me to reſt in that ſpot.

But remember my counſel when ſilent and low,
All remembrance of me may ſubſide:
O never! no never beyond the wood go,
And ſhun as thou ſhunneſt thy bittereſt foe,
The fairies that haunt the wood ſide!

He died, and was buried the green hillock nigh,
That roſe by the ſide of the cot,
Then the youth for ſome unknown delight heav'd a ſigh,
The foreſt's wild beauties no more pleaſed his eye,
And the counſel of age was forgot.

'This ſaid, the next morn he aroſe with the day,
To ſeek where the viſion he ſpied:
No more in theſe deſerts, he cry'd, will I ſtay,
But will ſeek at all riſk, tho' my father ſaid nay,
The faries that haunt the wood ſide.

## THE AFFECTIONATE HEART.

BY JOSEPH COTTLE.

LET the great man, his treaſures poſſeſſing,
Pomp and ſplendour for ever attend:
I prize not the ſhadowy bleſſing.
I aſk—the affectionate friend.

Tho' foibles may ſometimes o'ertake him,
His footſtep from wiſdom depart;
Yet, my ſpirit ſhall never forſake him,
If he own the affectionate heart.

Affection! thou ſoother of care,
Without thee unfriended we rove;
Thou canſt make e'en the deſert look fair,
And thy voice is the voice of the dove.

'Mid the anguiſh that preys on the breaſt,
And the ſtorms of mortality's ſtate:
What ſhall lull the afflicted to reſt,
But the joys that on ſympathy wait?

What is Fame, bidding Envy defiance,
The idol and bane of mankind?
What is wit, what is learning, or ſcience,
To the heart that is ſtedfaſt and kind?

Even Genius may weary the ſight,
By too fierce and too conſtant a blaze;
But Affection, mild planet of night!
Grows lovelier the longer we gaze.

It ſhall thrive when the flattering forms
That encircle creation decay;
It ſhall live mid the wide-waſting ſtorms,
That bear all undiſtinguiſh'd away.

When Time, at the end of his race,
Shall expire with expiring mankind;
It ſhall ſtand on its permanent baſe;
It ſhall laſt till the wreck of the *mind*.

PRO-

* From the Annual Anthology.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

*HOUSE OF LORDS.—Jan.* 21. 1800.

THE Houſe met purſuant to adjournment; and the new Biſhop of Oxford having taken the oaths and his ſeat,

*Lord Grenville* ſaid, that although it was not uſual to give notice of a Meſſage, yet, as he ſaw many of their Lordſhips preſent, it might not be improper to inform them, that probably to-morrow he ſhould bring one down, and lay certain important papers upon their table, when he ſhould move to take them into conſideration on a future day, perhaps Monday.

22. *Lord Grenville* brought down the following Meſſage from his Majeſty, together with the papers therein alluded to, the former of which he moved to have read:

"GEORGE R.

"The Supplies granted in the commencement of the preſent Seſſion having been calculated to provide only for the firſt months of the year, his Majeſty now recommends it to the Houſe to make ſuch further proviſion as they may judge neceſſary under the preſent circumſtances for the ſeveral branches of the public ſervice, and for the vigorous proſecution of the War; and his Majeſty has given directions that the proper Eſtimates for this purpoſe ſhould be laid before the Houſe.

"His Majeſty has thought proper on this occaſion to direct that there ſhould be laid before the Houſe copies of communications recently received from the enemy, and of the anſwers which have been returned thereto by his Majeſty's command.

"His Majeſty entertains the fulleſt confidence that thoſe anſwers will appear to this Houſe to have been conformable to that line of conduct which was required from his Majeſty on this occaſion, by his regard to all the moſt important intereſts of his Dominions: and his Majeſty, having no object more at heart than that of contributing, as ſoon as the ſituation of affairs ſhall render it practicable, to the eſtabliſhment of the general tranquillity of Europe, on a ſure and ſolid foundation; and of providing effectually for the ſecurity and permanent proſperity of his faithful People, places a firm reliance on the continued ſupport of his Parliament, and on the zeal and perſeverance of his Subjects in ſuch meaſures as may beſt tend to confirm the ſignal advantages which have been obtained to the common cauſe in the courſe of the laſt campaign, and to conduct the great conteſt in which his Majeſty is engaged to a ſafe and honourable concluſion.

"G. R."

This Meſſage having been read, his Lordſhip ſaid he had another Meſſage from his Majeſty, which was alſo read.—The purport of this was, that a number of Ruſſian troops, which had acted as auxiliaries in the expedition to Holland, at the concluſion of the campaign, had been brought to this country:—the lateneſs of the ſeaſon, and other cauſes, having rendered it impoſſible for them to be conveyed to the Imperial dominions, his Majeſty had therefore given orders for accommodations to be prepared for them in the Iſlands of Guernſey and Jerſey; and which he thought proper to communicate to their Lordſhips.

*Lord Grenville* then obſerved, that he had yeſterday entertained thoughts of moving to have theſe Meſſages taken into conſideration on Monday next; but as he underſtood that Tueſday would be more convenient to ſome of their Lordſhips, he ſhould now move for that day; which motion being put, was ordered accordingly.

Adjourned to Tueſday next.

*HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Jan.* 21.

The Speaker read from the Chair three letters received by him from the Commanders in the late expedition to Holland, acknowledging the receipt of his letters conveying the thanks of the Houſe to thoſe Officers, and to Sir Ralph Abercromby and to the Army, viz. from his Royal Highneſs Field Marſhal the Duke of York, Commander in Chief, and from Admirals Lord Duncan and Sir Andrew Mitchell. The letter of the latter attributes the failure of the expedition to the weather and other phyſical cauſes; and adds, that, on the part of the Executive Government, the whole was planned and conducted with profound wiſdom and policy. The other letters are formal and complimentary.

*Colonel Stanley* preſented a petition from the Debtors confined in the goal of Lancaſter, praying for relief.—Ordered to be laid on the table.

*Mr Sheridan* roſe to give notice of a motion which it was his intention to make relative to the late Expedition to Holland. He underſtood that an Hon. Member near him meant to move for a Call of the Houſe on Monday the 3d of February next; and, as ſuch a motion muſt bring a full attendance, he would be regulated by it, and would therefore name the 3d of February alſo for bringing forward his motion.

*Mr Tierney* ſaid, that certainly he had thought of moving for a Call of the Houſe; but, conſidering the importance of the intereſts expected to come into diſcuſſion, he did hope the Miniſter, or ſome friend near him, would move for it. At any rate, he truſted he ſhould receive the ſupport of Gentlemen on the other ſide to ſuch a motion.

*Mr Pitt* had no objection to a Call of the Houſe, but was of opinion that, as had taken place heretofore, Gentlemen would attend from a mere ſenſe of duty, if the importance of the buſineſs ſhould ſuggeſt a neceſſity for their doing ſo. On every motion he was extremely deſirous of a full attendance of the Members of that Houſe; and here he would take an opportunity to obſerve, that he expected to have it in command from the Throne to bring down a Meſſage to-morrow, relative to the "Overture of the Enemy," accompanied by ſeveral papers connected with the buſineſs of that Overture, and which he ſhould at the ſame time move to be taken into conſideration on Monday next.

*Mr Tierney* then gave notice, that he ſhould make the ſaid motion to-morrow.

*Mr Long* preſented ſeveral public accounts relative to the Finances, which were laid on the table.

*Mr Abbot* moved for ſeveral Accounts of the Produce, Expenditure, &c. of the Public Revenue; which were ordered.

*Mr Tierney* moved for the following Accounts, viz.

No. 1. An Account ſhewing how the Monies raiſed by Exchequer Bills, on the Votes of this Seſſion, have been applied.

No. 2. Shewing how the Money given for the Service of 1799 was employed, diſtinguiſhing the application, &c. and what ſurplus, if any, remains.

No. 3. Amount of the Debt outſtanding on Exchequer Bills, to the 5th of January, 1800, diſtinguiſhing, under different heads, the Funds chargeable with the Payment of them, and the Funds remaining to ſatisfy the ſame.

No. 4. Amount of the actual Produce of the Tax on Income, to the 5th of April, 1800, diſtinguiſhing the Amount aſſeſſed by the Commercial Commiſſioners, as far as the ſame can be made out.

No. 5. Income of the Conſolidated Fund, and Charges on the ſame, for the 5th April, 5th June, and 10th October, 1799, and 5th January, 1800.

No. 6. Amount of the Contribution raiſed in Aid of the War, and of the Duties on Exports and Imports.

No. 7. Of the Diſtribution of the Sum of 2,500,000l. voted for the Extraordinary Services of the Army in 1799.

After a few words acroſs the table between Mr Pitt and Mr Tierney, theſe ſeveral Accounts were ordered.

*Mr Tierney* next moved—

"For an Account of the Advances made by the Bank of England to Government, on Account of the Duties on Malt, Sugar, &c. and alſo the Amount of the Advance to Government by the Bank on Government Securities, for 21ſt Sept. 21ſt Oct. 21ſt Nov. 21ſt. Dec. 1799, and 21ſt Jan. 1800."

*Mr Pitt* objected to the general nature of this Account. After ſome converſation between him and Mr Tierney, an amendment, leaving out the words "relative to the Sums on Government Security," was moved and carried; and the Account, in its amended ſtate, was ordered.

22. *Mr Pitt* preſented his Majeſty's Meſſage (ſee page 145,) which was read, and ordered to be taken into conſideration on Monday next.

### *Call of the Houſe.*

*Mr Tierney* roſe to make his promiſed motion on this ſubject. It was not his wiſh, he ſaid, to haraſs the diſtant Members by calling for an enforced attendance; but he would aſk, whether there was, in the recollection of the Houſe, a Seſſion of more importance than the preſent. An Hon. Friend of his (Mr Sheridan) had given notice of a motion for an enquiry into the conduct of the Expedition to Holland. It would, in his opinion, have been a ſufficient motive for a Call of the Houſe, to aſcertain where the blame of that diſaſtrous expedition ſhould be made to reſt. This was of itſelf a very important queſtion, but there were others of equal magnitude. There was that of the Union with Ireland. He concluded by moving, that a Call of the Houſe ſhould be ordered for the

the 5th of February, to which day he was authorized to ſay, that Mr Sheridan had agreed to poſtpone his motion.

*Mr Jones* ſaid, he ſhould certainly ſupport the preſent motion, though he ſhould be left in a minority of two, as he was on a ſimilar motion in the early part of the Seſſion, when it was aſked that the Militia ſhould be broken up to ſtrengthen the forces in Holland. He was then told by the Miniſter, that the Expedition was bottomed on principles founded "in human nature!" That Expedition, however, had failed, and the propoſed enquiry certainly demanded the collective attendance of the Houſe. The war and its calamities called for the attention of the National Aſſembly (*a laugh*) —he meant the National Repreſentation: he had not the ſame command of words as ſome Gentlemen had on the oppoſite ſide.—He thought a coercive Call was neceſſary, as he had never ſeen what might be called a full attendance of that Houſe but once on a *Partridge* Bill.

*The Maſter of the Rolls* was againſt the motion. Mr Tierney replied: after which the Houſe divided—ayes 32—noes 115.—Adjourned to Monday.

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THE

# MONTHLY REGISTER

## FOR *FEBRUARY* 1800.

## *Intereſting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*Downing-Street, Oct.* 19. 1799.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Copy and Extracts, have been received from Lieutenant-Colonel Ramſay, and Lieutenant-Col. H. Clinton, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

*Copy of a Diſpatch from Lieutenant Col. Ramſay to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Schaff hauſen, dated Sept.* 30, 1799.

MY LORD,

It is with extreme regret I inform your Lordſhip, that an attack has been made on the Allied Army, the reſult of which has been favourable to the enemy. The combined operations of the Allies, of which your Lordſhip is already informed, were intended to have taken place on the 26th and 27th; and ſix battalions of the army, commanded by Gen. Korſakof, were detached to Uznach on the 25th, for the purpoſe of increaſing the force deſtined to act in that quarter. The enemy, who was no doubt apprized of this circumſtance, attacked the Ruſſian army on the 25th, at a very early hour in the morning; a briſk attack of muſquetry was heard on our left in the neighbourhood of Walliſhofen, accompanied by a cannonade on our right, which appeared to proceed from the neighbourhood of Baden. The attack on our left was intended merely for the purpoſe of drawing the attention from the true point; and the enemy paſſed the Limmat in great force in the neighbourhood of Weinengen, between Zurich and Baden. By this manœuvre they broke the line in that quarter, cut off from the army the eight battalions under the command of Generals Markof and Duraſof, who were poſted between Weinengen and the Rhine; and, after leaving a corps for the purpoſe of obſerving and attacking them, they aſcended the Limmat towards Zurich. A regiment of dragoons being, in conſequence of the detachments that had been ſent away, and the troops that had been drawn to the left, the only force remaining in the part where the paſſage was effected, the enemy advanced and arrived in the neighbourhood of Zurich before they experienced any reſiſtance of conſequence; the plain in front of Zurich between the Limmat and the Heights, which, running parallel to the Limmat, form a continuation of the Albis to the North-weſt, being occupied at the ſame time by a line of their infantry and cavalry, who, with a very numerous train

of artillery, attacked with great vigour the troops in front of Zurich, and prevented their detaching to their right the point on which the great efforts of the enemy were directed. At a late hour in the forenoon ſome reinforcements arrived on this ſide of the Limmat, but the enemy were already maſters of ſome of the principal heights which command the town; and notwithſtanding the bravery diſplayed by the Ruſſians in their repeated attacks, the ſuperiority in point of force and poſition on the ſide of the French rendered it impoſſible to regain that which had been loſt. At ſunſet the French had made themſelves maſters of part of the Zurich-Berg, and nearly ſurrounded the town. The attack on the poſition of General Hotze had terminated rather in favour of the Auſtrians, but General Hotze was unfortunately killed at the commencement of the action, and Gen. Petrarſch, who ſucceeded to the command of the army, having reſolved, in conſequence of the loſs he had ſuſtained, to avoid the attack which he expected the next morning, retreated in the night from Uznacht. The ſituation of the Ruſſian army was thus rendered ſtill more critical, and it became abſolutely neceſſary to abandon Zurich, and the poſition in that neighbourhood, without delay. On the 26th in the morning, the retreat took place, and the whole arrived in the courſe of that night in the neighbourhood of Egliſau and Schaffhauſen, without experiencing any loſs of conſequence during their march. We have to regret the loſs of between two and three thouſand men killed, wounded, and miſſing; and ten pieces of cannon have, with a part of the baggage, fallen into the hands of the enemy. A nearly equal number of French cannon were taken by the Ruſſians; but the want of horſes, which prevented them from taking away their own, was the cauſe of their being alſo obliged to leave theſe. The army under the command of Gen. Korſakof is at preſent poſted with its right at Egliſau, and its left to the Lake of Conſtance. By a letter juſt arrived from Field Marſhal Suwarrow, it appears that he has taken the Mount of St. Gothard, and is at preſent advancing towards Altdorf and Schweitz. I am, &c.

(Signed) *John Ramſay*

*Extract of a Diſpatch from Lieut-Colonel Ramſay to Lord Grenville, dated Headquarters, Schaffhauſen, Sept. 30.*

Your Lordſhip has already, no doubt, received accounts, through France, of the calamities which have befallen us in this country, in which our loſſes have moſt probably been exaggerated to a great degree. Aware of this, I would, if poſſible, have ſent your Lordſhip an earlier account; but it was impoſſible for me to give a correct ſtatement of the real ſtate of things, which was much worſe to appearance when the army firſt arrived here than at preſent. General Petrarſch has retreated from the different poſitions between Ufnach and Rheinech, where it is ſuppoſed he has already paſſed the Rhine, and this part of Switzerland may be conſidered as completely evacuated for the preſent; it is the more unfortunate, as the ſucceſſes of Field Marſhal Suwarrow would have rendered the ſucceſs of the projected operation almoſt certain, if we had fortunately been able to retain our poſition. At preſent the Field Marſhal's ſituation will be rendered very critical, if timely notice has not been received by him of the retreat of the armies. I am ſorry to inform your Lordſhip, that, from the reports which I have received, there is reaſon to apprehend that the Swiſs regiments of Bachman and Roverea have ſuffered conſiderably. I have as yet had no exact accounts, and I will defer therefore making any report to your Lordſhip till another opportunity occurs, as I am in hopes their loſs has been chiefly occaſioned by diſperſion, in which caſe it will probably every day diminiſh.

*Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Colonel Henry Clinton to Lord Grenville, dated Bellenzona, Sept. 16, 1799.*

Having been directed by Lord Mulgrave to attend Field Marſhal Suwarrow on his march to Switzerland, and to tranſmit to your Lordſhip accounts of the proceedings of this army, I have the honour to inform you, that it reached Tavence, about ten miles ſhort of this place, yeſterday evening; having performed in five days a diſtance of 116 Engliſh miles. It was the Field Marſhal's intention to have recovered, by the length of his marches, the three days loſt by the falſe alarm for the ſafety of Tortona; but the aſſemblage of mules which was ordered to be made at this place not being completed, and the impoſſibility of carriages proceeding any further in the mountains, obliges him to halt for one day.

*Copy of a Diſpatch from Lord William Bentinck*

*Bentinck to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Savigliano, Sept.* 18, 1799.

On the 16th, the Auſtrian army arrived at Bra. On the ſame day the French advanced from the ſide of Coni and Pignerol, to Foſſano and Savigliano. In the latter place they ſucceeded in taking by ſurpriſe an Auſtrian detachment, conſiſting of 400 men, with two pieces of cannon. It was reported that the French intended the day following to form a junction of all the corps in the different vallies, for the purpoſe of advancing into the plain with the greater ſecurity, in order to pillage and plunder the country. To prevent this movement, the main army marched from Bra in two columns on the 17th; one under the command of Gen. Kray attacked Foſſano. The enemy, who were in force there, defended themſelves with great bravery for near two hours; but the ſuperior courage of the Auſtrian troops obliged them to abandon the poſt with the loſs of about 250 priſoners. The Auſtrian General Sechendorf, an Officer of great reputation, was very ſeverely wounded. The column of Gen. Melas took poſſeſſion of Savigliano without great reſiſtance. Two pieces of cannon and 200 priſoners were taken. The whole army will encamp near this town to-day. I am, &c.

*W. Bentinck.*

*Extract of a Letter from Munich, dated Sept.* 29, 1799.

Two thouſand four hundred men, as a part of the Elector's contingent, are to march on the firſt of next month from the neighbourhood of Donauwerth to join the army of the Archduke Charles. The plan for forming into military corps the inhabitants of the Palatinate, is to have its effect throughout the Circle of Bavaria. It is framed for 20,000 men, and is to be commanded in Bavaria by Major Gen. Duroy, an officer enjoying a high military character.

[A letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, ſtates the capture of a French privateer of 6 guns and 60 men by the Alcmene, Capt. H. Digby; and a letter from Capt. R. Stopford ſtates the capture of a French corvette of 18 guns and 153 men, by the Excellent under his command.]

*Admiralty-Office, Oct.* 22.

*Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Iſis, near the Vlieter, dated the* 15*th inſt.*

I encloſe a Copy of a Letter from Captain Campbell, giving an account of the capture of four gun-boats in the Zuyder Zee, and a Copy of a Letter from Captain Boorder, containing an account of two unſucceſsful attacks made by the enemy on Lemmer; by all which their Lordſhips will perceive, that I cannot too highly extol the gallantry and good conduct of theſe Captains, and of the Officers and men under their command.

*His Majeſty's Gun Brig Haſty, off Marken, Oct.* 7, 1799.

SIR,

I beg to inform you, that I yeſterday ſailed from Uſk, with the Haſty, Defender, and Cracker brigs, and Iſis ſchuyt; and having reached this place by four A. M. I proceeded with the boats to attempt cutting out the Dutch gun-boats lying on or near the Pampus, and am happy to ſay, ſucceeded in getting poſſeſſion of four without the loſs of a man. They each mount four long guns or carronades, and have between twenty and thirty men; one of them built on purpoſe for a gun-veſſel and quite new, carrying two long eighteen-pounders in her bow, and two eighteen-pounder carronades on her broadſide; the reſt are ſchuyts.

I beg to recommend to your notice Meſſrs. Hall and Winter, Midſhipmen, for their ſpirited behaviour on this occaſion, as alſo all the ſeamen engaged, for their alacrity in boarding, and good conduct after having gained poſſeſſion. I have ſent the Defender with charge of the gun-boats, and have the honour to be, &c. *Patrick Campbell,*

Commander of his Majeſty's ſloop Dart.

*Vice-Admiral Mitchell, Enchuyſen.*

*Lemmer Town, Weſt Frieſland, Oct.* 11, 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that at five o'clock this morning the enemy made a general attack on this town in four different parts. Their advanced party attempted to ſtorm the North Battery. We ſoon got them between two fires; our tars with pikes ſurrounded them, and they immediately laid down their arms. Their force was one Officer, one Sergeant, one Corporal, and 28 men, two of the latter killed. We had no ſooner ſecured our priſoners, than they attacked us with the remainder of their force, 670 in number. Our little army

army did wonders; for with ſailors and marines our force was only 157. We fought them for four hours and a half, when the enemy gave way in all directions: I immediately ordered the marines to purſue them. Their breaking down a bridge prevented their colours and two field-pieces from falling into our hands; but before this was effected the heavy fire from the marines had killed 18 of the enemy and wounded about 20; and in their general attack they had 5 men killed and 9 wounded.

It is impoſſible for me to ſpeak too highly of the Officers and men under my command. Lieut. Wyburn of the Marines, as alſo Lieutenants Howel, Higginſon, and Gardner, behaved with honour to themſelves and credit to their country. Lieut. Norman of the Navy, as alſo Mr Lane, Mr Iron, Mr Wheatly, Mr Travers, and Mr Petty, diſtinguiſh themſelves in a moſt gallant manner, as did likewiſe the whole of the ſailors and marines.

It affords me great ſatisfaction to inform you we had not a man hurt.

I am, &c.

*James Boorder.*

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Iſis, the 18th inſtant.*

SIR,

I have the honour to encloſe you the Copy of a Letter to me from Captain Winthrop, giving an account of his having captured a ſloop of war and an armed ſchooner, by which their Lordſhips will perceive that he acquitted himſelf with his uſual zeal and good conduct; and that the Officers and men under his command are entitled to my higheſt commendation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*A. Mitchell.*

*Circe, River Ems, Oct.* 11, 1799.

SIR,

Being detained here by contrary winds, which deprived me of the pleaſure of acting with you in the Zuyder Zee, I proceeded to reconnoitre the port of Delfzel, where I diſcovered a ſloop of war and a ſchooner lying within muſquet ſhot of the batteries; and conceiving it practicable to carry them by a coup de-main, I gave the neceſſary orders for that purpoſe, but the weather proving tempeſtuous, nothing could be effected until eight at night. Delfzel being diſtant 20 miles from the Circe, the boats proceeded with the firſt of the tide, and arrived there juſt as the moon went down; at which time I ordered the attack to be made by Lieut. Maughan upon the ſhip, and Lieutenant Powle upon the Schooner, who boarded and carried them in a moſt gallant manner, and I am happy to ſay without any loſs, notwithſtanding the enemy's guns were loaded, primed, and the matches lighted. The name of the ſhip is the Lynx, of 12 guns, eight and twelve-pounders, and 75 men; that of the ſchooner, the Perſeus, mounting eight four-pounders, and 40 men.

The Officers, Seamen, and Marines employed upon this ſervice deſerve my warmeſt acknowledgements for their cool, ſilent, and ſteady conduct, to which our ſucceſs was in a great meaſure owing: and I feel great ſatisfaction in having an opportunity to do juſtice to the merits of my Firſt Lieut. Mr Maughan, whoſe zeal for the ſervice I have often witneſſed; and alſo to Mr Powle, my Second Lieutenant, whom I have had frequent occaſion to commend.

To Lieutenant Buckle, of the Hawke cutter, and Capt. May, a Naval Officer in the ſervice of the Prince of Orange, who very handſomely volunteered their ſervices with me on this occaſion, I am much indebted for their advice and aſſiſtance.

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

*R. Winthrop.*

*Copy of a Letter from Mr James Le Barr, commanding the May Flower Private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Guernſey, the 14th inſt.*

SIR,

I take the liberty to adviſe you, for their Lordſhip's information, that I yeſterday returned from a cruize of ſix months in the private ſhip of war the May Flower, belonging to this iſland, during which I captured a Spaniſh gunboat, mounting two long braſs eighteen-pounders, and forty-three men; and a Spaniſh packet, cutter rigged, mounting eight guns, fours, four of which are braſs, and four ſwivels, and 27 men; the former I ſent into Minorca, and the latter into Gibraltar; beſides which I alſo captured four merchant veſſels, as per liſt at foot hereof, three of which I ſaw ſafe in port, and the fourth I left on the 8th inſtant in the homeward bound Liſbon Fleet, under convoy of his Majeſty

Majeſty's ſhips the Impregnable, Excellent, and the Alcmene frigate.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*James Le Barr.*

In Minorca.—The Caroline French brig, about 90 tons, from Leghorn to Toulon, laden with hemp and 20 boxes, plates of tin.

In Gibraltar.—A brig under Daniſh colours, from the Coaſt of Spain, laden with 405 pipes and 60 hogſheads of brandy.

In Liſbon.—The St Joſe Spaniſh Latine bark, from Rio-de-la-Plata to Barcelona, with 60 tons of cocoa, 70 hides, and a few bales of cotton.

Left on the 8th inſt. with the homeward bound Liſbon Fleet, the Spaniſh ſchooner Santo Chriſto del Grao, about 90 tons burthen, from Cadiz to La Guayra, with various kinds of merchandize.

*Downing Street, Oct. 26.*

Lieut. Col. Clinton, Aide-de-camp to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, arrived this morning at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, with diſpatches, of which the following are Copies:

*Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 20.*

SIR,

In my late communications I have repreſented to you the circumſtances under which I found it expedient to withdraw the army from its forward poſition in front of Alkmaer, within that which it at preſent occupies, and which I truſt will have appeared to his Majeſty ſufficient to warrant the meaſure. The ſeaſon of the year, which has already aſſumed here the aſpect of winter, gave me, from day to day, additional reaſon to apprehend that any attempt towards a proſecution of the campaign in this country could not be attended with deciſive advantages, whilſt the impoſſibility of covering the troops in the narrow diſtrict of the country in our poſſeſſion during the winter, and the precarious ſtate of ſupplies to be expected in that ſeaſon, added to the conviction I felt, that the moſt adviſeable meaſure to be purſued, was to remove with the army to England, an operation which, although it might have expoſed the army to ſome loſs in its execution, I judged in my mind preferable to any other which could be adopted. Under this impreſſion, and conſidering that ſerious loſs might enſue from delay, I have been induced to conclude an Armiſtice, in conjunction with Vice-Admiral Mitchell, with General Brune, commanding the French and Batavian armies, of which the conditions are encloſed, and which, although they provide for delivering up a large number of priſoners of war, now in our hands, yet I truſt will not be thought by his Majeſty an inadequate compenſation for many valuable lives which muſt have been loſt, after the object which has hitherto directed them no longer promiſed ſucceſs; and when the only means which preſented themſelves of enſuring a ſecure retreat were thoſe of reſorting to the deſtructive meaſure of inundation from the ſea, which as it would have involved the inhabitants in the northern parts of this province in ruin for a ſeries of years, muſt have been highly repugnant to the feelings, as well as contrary to the character and practice of the Britiſh Nation. I reſt confident, that the motives which I have here detailed will excuſe me to his Majeſty for having acted without waiting for previous inſtructions from home, and that I ſhall have the ſatisfaction of knowing that my conduct in this reſpect has met with his Majeſty's gracious approbation. I am, &c.

(Signed) *Frederick.*

*Tranſlation.*

Articles agreed upon between Major Gen. Knox, duly authoriſed by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, and Citizen Roſtollant, Gen. of Brigade and Adjutant General, duly authorized by Citizen Brune, General and Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army.

Art. I. From the date of this Convention all hoſtilities ſhall ceaſe between the two armies.

Art. II. The line of demarkation between the ſaid Armies ſhall be the line of their reſpective out-poſts as they now exiſt.

Art. III. The continuation of all works, offenſive and defenſive, ſhall be ſuſpended on both ſides, and no new ones ſhall be undertaken.

Art. IV. The mounted batteries taken poſſeſſion of at the Helder, or at other poſitions within the line, now occupied by the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, ſhall be reſtored in the ſtate in which they were taken, or (in caſe of improvement) in their preſent ſtate, and all the Dutch Artillery taken therein ſhall be preſerved.

Art.

Art. V. The Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army ſhall embark as ſoon as poſſible, and ſhall evacuate the territory, coaſts, iſlands, and internal navigation of the Dutch Republic, by the 30th of November, 1799, without committing any devaſtation, by inundations, cutting the dykes, or otherways injuring the ſources of navigation.

Art. VI. Any ſhips of war, or other veſſels which may arrive with reinforcements for the combined Britiſh and Ruſſian Army ſhall not land the ſame, and ſhall be ſent away as ſoon as poſſible.

Art. VII. General Brune ſhall be at liberty to ſend an Officer within the lines of the Zuyp and to the Helder, to report to him the ſtate of the batteries and the progreſs of the embarkation. His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York ſhall be equally at liberty to ſend an Officer within the French and Batavian lines, to ſatisfy himſelf that no new works are carried on on their ſide. An Officer of rank and diſtinction ſhall be ſent from each Army reſpectively, to guarantee the execution of this Convention.

Art. VIII. Eight thouſand priſoners of war, French and Batavians, taken before the preſent campaign, and now detained in England, ſhall be reſtored without conditions to their reſpective countries. The proportion and choice of ſuch priſoners for each, to be determined between the two Republics. Major Gen. Knox ſhall remain with the French army to guarantee the execution of this article.

Art. IX. The cartel agreed upon between the two armies for the exchange of the priſoners taken during the preſent campaign, ſhall continue in full force till it ſhall be carried into complete execution; and it is further agreed that the Dutch Admiral De Winter ſhall be conſidered as exchanged.

Concluded at Alkmaer, the 18th of October, 1799, by the underſigned General Officers, furniſhed with full powers to this effect.

(Signed) *Knox, Major General.*
(Signed) *Roſtollant.*

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded and miſſing, between the 6th and 10th of October, of which the following is the Total:]

15 horſes killed; 1 Lieut.-Colonel, 1 Captain, 4 horſes wounded; 1 Subaltern, 1 ſtaff, 3 Serjeants, 35 rank and file, 1 horſe miſſing.

*Return of Officers wounded and miſſing.*

18th Light Dragoons.—Honourable Lieutenant Colonel Stewart, Captain Hay, wounded; Quarter Maſter, Mr Kelly miſſing.

2d Battalion Royals—Lieutenant Lyſter miſſing.

(Signed) *Alex. Hope,*
Deputy Adjutant General.

*Admiralty Office, Oct. 23.*

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Torbay the 21ſt inſt.*

SIR,

It is with ſincere ſatisfaction I acquaint you, that Lieutenant Jauncey, of his Majeſty's ſhip Ethalion, is juſt arrived here from Plymouth, by whom I have received a letter from Captain Young, ſtating his having captured, on the 16th inſt. the Thetis Spaniſh frigate, with much treaſure and a valuable cargo of cocoa on board; alſo informing me, that another Spaniſh frigate, her conſort, has no doubt been taken by the Naiad. Encloſed is a copy of Captain Young's letter, which I tranſmit for their Lordſhips' information.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.
*Bridport.*

*His Majeſty's Ship Ethalion, Plymouth Sound, Oct. 21.*

MY LORD,

I have the pleaſure to inform your Lordſhip, that on the 16th inſt. at three P. M. in latitude 44 deg. 53 min. longitude 9 deg. 53 min. Weſt, we diſcovered three large ſail on the weather bow, evidently men of war, ſteering S. E. with all ſails ſet. I immediately tacked and ſtood under eaſy ſail, with an intention to ſpeak to the ſternmoſt, or to follow them till day light, with a view to aſcertain their force. On a nearer approach to the above ſhip ſhe made the private ſignal; concluding from that the other two ſhips were enemies, I made all poſſible ſail in chace. At day-light I found her to be his Majeſty's ſhip Naiad, and another frigate in company, which I took to be the Alcmene, and two large frigates a-head. At ſeven the Naiad made my ſignal to paſs the ſternmoſt, and ſtand on for the headmoſt. At nine A. M. being within random ſhot of the ſternmoſt, I fired a few guns in paſſing, which made her alter her courſe. At half paſt eleven the headmoſt ſhip bore

up

up athwart us, at the diſtance of half muſquet ſhot: by the abilities and meritorious conduct of the Officers, the ſteady ſpirit and prompt obedience to my orders of the ſeamen and marines, with a well-directed fire of two broadſides from the Ethalion, and a running fight of an hour, exchanging bow and ſtern chaces, the latter part within half piſtol-ſhot, I had the pleaſure of ſeeing her haul down Spaniſh colours to his Majeſty's ſhip under my command. She proves to be the Thetis Spaniſh frigate, of 36 guns, twelve and ſix pounders, and 250 men, commanded by Don Juan de Mendoza, from Vera Cruz, bound to any port in Spain ſhe could fetch, with 1,411,526 dollars, and a quantity of cocoa on board. I have the additional ſatisfaction to acquaint your Lordſhip, that not a ſingle man is hurt on board the Ethalion. The other Spaniſh frigate is called the Brigida, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou, the ſame force and lading as the Thetis. The laſt time I ſaw the Naiad, which was juſt before the action took place, was nearly within gunſhot of her, and I have no doubt of her being captured. I beg leave to recommend to your Lordſhips' notice Lieut. Pym, the Senior Officer; the able aſſiſtance I received from him on the quarter-deck, and his indefatigable exertions in ſhifting the wounded maſts and yards on board the Thetis, do him the utmoſt credit. I cannot paſs over in ſilence the praiſe due to Lieutenants Jauncy and Quilliam, for their great attention to the guns on the main-deck, nor that of Mr Ducker the Maſter, and Lieut. Peake of the Marines, for their aid on the quarter-deck; the Warrant and Petty Officers, ſeamen, and marines, alſo merit your Lordſhips' notice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*James Young.*

Ethalion—None killed or wounded.
Thetis—One killed and nine wounded.

*Copy of another Letter from Lord Bridport to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated October 22.*

SIR,

Captain Digby, of his Majeſty's ſhip Alcmene, is juſt arrived here; he came from Plymouth by land, charged with diſpatches from Capt. Pierrepoint, of his Majeſty's ſhip Naiad, ſtating, with other occurrences, the important capture of the Santa Brigida, Spaniſh frigate, conſort of the Thetis, (as ſtated in Captain Young's letter of yeſterday's date) copies of which you will herewith receive for their Lordſhips' information, whom I ſincerely congratulate upon this fortunate event, which does ſo much credit to Capt. Pierrepoint, and all the Officers, ſeamen, and marines of the different ſhips under his command, for the meritorious and perſevering conduct manifeſted upon this occaſion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Bridport.*

*Naiad, off Cape Finiſterre, Oct. 19.*

MY LORD,

I have great pleaſure in being able to acquaint you, that the ſhips named in the margin * (which your Lordſhip has done me the honour to put under my orders) captured yeſterday morning the Spaniſh frigate Santa Brigida, of 36 guns, and having on board 300 men, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou. This frigate, my Lord, in company with another called the Thetis, left Vera Cruz on the 21ſt of Auguſt laſt, and I had the good fortune to fall in with them both, on the evening of the 16th inſt. in latitude 44 deg. 1 min. N. longitude 12 deg. 35 min. W. at eight P. M. the Naiad then a ſingle ſhip, and to which I immediately gave chace; before midnight I diſcovered them to be veſſels belonging to the enemy, and was joined by the Ethalion; when the day broke I was alſo joined by the Alcmene, when the Triton was diſcovered far aſtern ſtill, owing to the ſuperior ſailing of the latter ſhip; after a chace which laſted 32 hours, I ſet myſelf down as indebted for a moſt valuable capture. The two frigates at ſeven A. M. perceiving themſelves not in a ſtate to withſtand our united force, took different routes, upon which I made the Ethalion's ſignals to paſs the ſternmoſt ſhip of the enemy, as ſhe at that time took the lead in point of ſailing, and ſtand for and engage the headmoſt veſſel, which was obeyed with that alacrity by Capt. Young, that I make no doubt but ſhe has experienced a ſimilar fate to her companion; but as the Santa Brigida made a determinate puſh on the ſouthern courſe, a ſeparation of courſe took place. The latter frigate of the enemy having rounded Cape Finiſterre on the morning of the 18th inſt. by her faſt ſailing, about five o'clock her Commander



* Naiad, Triton, Alcmene.

ſhoved ſo very cloſe to the rocks of Monte Lora, that the Triton, who was firſt in purſuit, (Captain Gore being regardleſs of every thing but cloſing with the enemy,) ſtruck upon the ſaid rocks, going ſeven knots at the time. I fear her damage is conſiderable: however, ſhe was ſoon off again, and commenced an animated fire on the enemy, as did Capt. Digby, with an Officer-like preſence of mind, keeping in that direction to cut off the entrance of Port de Vidre. At eight A. M. the three frigates cloſed with the enemy amidſt the rocks of Commarurto, at the entrance of Muros, when the colours were hauled down, and we found ourſelves all in foul ground together. A fortunate breeze ſprang up from the ſhore, and we were enabled to put the ſhips heads to the ſea, and began to ſhift priſoners, when a Spaniſh ſquadron, conſiſting of four large ſhips, one with a broad pendant, came out of Vigo, with an intention, I ſuppoſe, of reſcuing the prize. This being the opinions of Captain Gore and Digby alſo, every exertion was made to ſecure the priſoners and get the ſhips under my command ready to receive them; but on their perceiving my determination, they bore up and ran into Vigo. Light and variable winds have kept me ſtill in ſight of the Spaniſh coaſt, which is to-day one continued blaze; and as I was aware of another ſquadron of Spaniſh ſhips being in Corunna, have thought it my duty to keep altogether for the protection of the prize, which is of immenſe value, having on board one million four hundred thouſand dollars, independent of a cargo of equal eſtimation. My companions in chace, Captains Gore and Digby, make the moſt favourable report of the zeal and perſeverance of their reſpective Officers and crews; and in juſtice to the Officers and ſhip's company I have the honour to command, I can only ſay, that their anxiety to get alongſide the enemy's frigates, whilſt alone, was equal to what it was afterwards, when my force became ſuperior; and on that, as on all former occaſions, I profited by the able aſſiſtance of J. H. Marſhall, my Firſt Lieutenant, to whom I have given charge of the prize. I incloſe a liſt of killed and wounded on this occaſion, either by ſhot or caſualties.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*W. Pierrepoint.*

Triton. One ſeaman wounded.—Alcmene. One ſeaman killed; 1 Petty Officer and 8 ſeamen wounded.—Santa Brigida. Two ſeamen killed, eight ſeamen wounded.

[A letter from Capt. Twyſden ſtates the capture of a French privateer by the Revolutionaire, under his command; a letter from Capt. Barlow ſtates the capture of a French privateer by the Phœbe, under his command; a letter from Capt. H. Digby ſtates the capture of a French privateer by the Alcmene, under his command; and a letter from Rear-Admiral Duckworth incloſes the following from Capt. Brenton to him:]

SIR, *Speedy, at Sea, Oct. 4.*

I have the honour to inform you, that yeſterday, whilſt running through the Gut of Gibraltar in ſight of the Britiſh convoy, I obſerved a number of ſmall veſſels coming out of Algeſiras, and concluded they were Spaniſh gun-boats endeavouring to cut off ſome of the merchant ſhips; I therefore ſteered for them in order to keep them as far as poſſible from the body of the fleet, but upon our near approach, perceiving they were Spaniſh coaſters (eight in number,) under the protection of a cutter and ſchooner, made all ſail in chace, and ſoon ſeparated the two ſternmoſt from the body: they ran under the guns of a caſtle which opened a fire upon us, and prevented our bringing them off. We continued the purſuit of the others, paſſing under the ſhot from Tariffe Caſtle, and at four P. M. came up with four more in a bay to the eaſtward of Cape Trafalguar; one immediately anchored near a fort, and the other three under a caſtle which had one gun mounted: as it blew very heavy from the eaſtward, and being on a lee ſhore, we could not go as near them as I could wiſh, but anchored within four cables length, and bringing our guns to bear upon the caſtle (which appeared to be in a very ruinous ſtate, and did not return our fire,) and the veſſels, in a ſhort time, compelled the Spaniards to abandon them all, firſt cutting their cables, by which means they drove on ſhore. I then ſent Lieut. Parker to endeavour to bring them off, and ſhortly after Mr Marſhall (the Maſter) to aſſiſt; or, if that was not practicable, to ſet them on fire; neither of which could be effected from the heavy ſurf, breaking entirely over them, and rendering the approach dangerous to the boats. They, however, boarded them, brought away ſome of their fire-arms, threw the remainder overboard, leaving them full of water, and complete wrecks. One veſſel was laden

laden with brandy and paper, one with Engliſh manufactures, (cutlery, hardware, &c.) and the third in ballaſt. I beg leave to expreſs the high ſatisfaction I received from the conduct of Lieut. Parker, in boarding the veſſel under the walls of the caſtle, while expoſed to muſketry from the beach; alſo of Mr Ricketes, the Purſer, who was a volunteer upon that ſervice. The attention of Mr Marſhall, the Maſter, to the anchoring his Majeſty's ſloop, and the able aſſiſtance I have received from him upon former occaſions, renders him worthy of the fulleſt confidence.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*J. Brenton.*

*Downing-Street, Oct. 29.*

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Lieutenant Col. Henry Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

*Coire, Oct. 1799.*

MY LORD,

When I ſent your Lordſhip my laſt diſpatch on the 2d inſt. from Glaris, the report from Gen. Roſenberg, whoſe diviſion compoſed the rear guard, had not reached head-quarters. I have now the honour to inform your Lordſhip that the enemy, having received a conſiderable reinforcement from Zug, renewed on the 1ſt inſtant their attack near the village of Mutten, where, in conſequence of the fatigue the troops had undergone the preceding day, they had been obliged to halt. A ſtrong column of the enemy advanced by the road in the centre of the valley, while two others, ſkirting the foot of the mountains on each ſide, endeavoured to get into the rear of the Ruſſians. The diviſion of Gen. Roſenberg conſiſted of eight weak battalions and two regiments of Coſſacks. Diſcovering the intention of the enemy, he left five battalions as a reſerve, and with three (the breadth of the valley not admitting of a greater front) ſupported by the Coſſacks, he attacked the centre of the enemy; their heavy guns for a moment gave them an advantage; but nothing could withſtand the ſteadineſs of the Ruſſian attack. In the hurry of their retreat, an ammunition waggon was overſet, which choaked the only road by which the cannon could move; three pieces were immediately taken poſſeſſion of by the Ruſſians. The flank columns, ſeeing their centre pierced, fled. Gen. Roſenberg profited of the confuſion of the enemy, and purſued them beyond Schwitz. In killed and wounded they loſt above 500 men and 13 officers, and 1010 men were taken priſoners. The Ruſſians had in this affair about 300 men killed and wounded.

It was the 4th in the evening before the ſick and wounded could be tranſported to Glaris; the road not admitting of the paſſage of artillery, the guns were deſtroyed; on the 5th, the army marched by the valley of Semſt to Elm; the difficulty of the roads made it impoſſible to remove the wounded. The enemy followed the rear guard, and gained ſome trifling advantages over it during the firſt three or four miles of the march; upon a well-timed attack, however, of the Ruſſians, they deſiſted from any farther attempt. On the 6th, the army paſſed the Danix Mountain, which the ſnow that had fallen during the laſt week had rendered dangerous, and ſeveral mules and baggage horſes were loſt on the march. The army is now aſſembled at this place, and after two days of repoſe, it is the Marſhal's intention to form a junction with the army of General Koſcakow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*H. Clinton.*

*The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.*

*Downing-Street, Nov. 2.*

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from Lieutenant Colonel Ramſay, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenvile, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

*Head quarters, Stockach, Oct. 15.*

MY LORD,

The Ruſſian army, under the command of General Korſakof, took up a poſition, after its retreat from Zurich, with its right to Eglizaw and its left to Conſtance. The bridges of Dieſſenhofen and Stein were occupied by it in front, and a garriſon of two thouſand men were placed in a tete de pont at Bueſingen, a village between Dieſſenhofen and Schaffhauſen, where a pontoon bridge had been placed by the Auſtrians. On the 8th, the enemy appeared in force in the neighbourhood of Bueſingen. It was evident that he came for the purpoſe of reconnoitring the poſition: and though he retired in the evening, there was reaſon to believe that he had not retreated far. An immediate attack on the tete de pont was expected.

On the morning of the 9th, General Korſakof reſolved to paſs the Rhine for the purpoſe of driving the enemy from their poſition. He took with him 10 battalions and 22 ſquadrons.

The army advanced for about a league without diſcovering any traces of the enemy. They at laſt, however, found him in conſiderable force, and ſtrongly poſted, with his left to the village of Schlatten, and his right to a wood which he had alſo occupied. It is impoſſible for words to do juſtice to the intrepidity with which the Ruſſians immediately attacked them. The whole line fell upon them with their bayonets, and the French flew for protection to the woods, where, under cover of their Chaſſeurs, they endeavoured to take a ſecond poſition. They were driven from this likewiſe by the Ruſſians, and a third poſition, which they took in the neighbourhood of the village of Tublikon, was likely to have proved ſtill more unfortunate to the French.

Two of their battalions had already thrown down their arms, and were on the point of ſurrendering, when a regiment of French cavalry, followed by a large column of infantry, commanded by Maſſena in perſon, came in view and ſaved them.

The object of the expedition was to drive the enemy from the woods in the neighbourhood of the tete de pont, and this object being effected, it became no longer prudent, with ſo ſmall a corps, to riſk an action with a force now become ſo ſuperior, or to advance farther unſupported, againſt the enemy, who, from the neighbourhood of their army, had an opportunity of receiving ſtill greater reinforcements. After driving the enemy therefore nearly to the river Thur, the army retreated by the road on which they had advanced, and entered their camp about ſix o'clock in the evening.

While theſe operations were going on in the neighbourhood of Bueſingen, the enemy attacked the bridge of Dieſſenhofen and the town of Conſtance, which confirmed us in the belief that the attack would have taken place on the tete de pont, if the offenſive operations on the ſide of the Ruſſians had not prevented it.

At Dieſſenhofen they were repulſed by Gen. Wornoff, who with a very ſmall number of men very gallantly defended himſelf during the whole of the day, and, after occaſioning a very great loſs of men to the French, took ſeveral priſoners and three pieces of cannon.

At Conſtance, where the corps of the Prince of Conde were ſtationed, the enemy were more ſucceſsful. The poſition which the Prince was obliged to take up for the defence of the town was vaſtly too extenſive for his ſmall number of men, and being unable to guard all the different points ſufficiently, the enemy, after directing all his efforts unſucceſsfully againſt their front, contrived at laſt to advance a corps unperceived through the vineyards, force the left of the poſition and enter the town before the reſt of the Prince's corps, who had commenced their retreat, were enabled to reach it.

On their arrival at the gates, they found them in the poſſeſſion of the enemy, and no other retreat left but that which was to be obtained by forcing their way through a town, of which the ſtreets were already occupied. In effecting it they ſuſtained a conſiderable loſs; but the gallantry which was diſplayed by all the corps, and particularly by the grenadiers of Bourbon, in the execution of this deſperate meaſure, was, as I am informed, entirely beyond the reach of praiſe.

The loſs of Conſtance was accompanied by the loſs of the bridge at that place, and this latter circumſtance endangered conſiderably the left of the Ruſſian poſition. General Korſakof, on receiving the intelligence, thought it adviſeable to concentrate his force and retire his men from the tete de pont during the night—a meaſure which has now become a matter of regret, the bridge of Conſtance having been retaken on the 10th.

I am ſorry to inform your Lordſhip, that our loſs in theſe different attacks amounts to nearly fifteen hundred men, killed, wounded, and miſſing; the loſs of the enemy muſt have been very conſiderable; but I have not had an opportunity of aſcertaining it. A conſiderable number of priſoners fell into our hands at the attack of Bueſingen, but, with the exception of about fifty, they contrived to make their eſcape during the retreat. Four pieces of cannon fell into our hands, three of which, already mentioned at the attack of Dieſſenhofen, the fourth in the neighbourhood of Schlatten.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*John Ramſay.*

*Admiralty-Office, Nov. 5.*

[A letter from Lord Bridport ſtates the

the capture of a French privateer by the Stag. Capt. J. S. Yorke.]

*Admiralty-Office, Nov.* 16.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Nelſon, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and Commanding Officer of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Palermo, 1ſt Oct.* 1799.

SIR,

I have deſired Commodore Trowbridge to ſend you, for the information of their Lordſhips, Extracts of all his Letters to me, with the terms entered into with the French for the evacuation of the City of Rome and Civita Vecchia; on which event I ſincerely congratulate their Lordſhips, and am, Sir, with great reſpect, &c.

*Nelſon.*

SIR, *Civita Vecchia, Oct.* 5, 1799.

I am to requeſt you will inform their Lordſhips, that I took poſſeſſion of Civita Vecchia, Corneto, and Tolfa, on the 29th and 30th ult. with 200 marines and ſeamen of the Culloden and Minotaur, and have already embarked and ſent off near 3000 of the enemy; I now wait for tranſports to get off the remainder, which I ſuppoſe 2000 more.

General Bouchard takes poſſeſſion of Rome at the ſame time by the ſame Treaty: all public property to be reſtored; their Lordſhips may rely on every exertion, on my part to put the capitulation in full force, and truſt I ſhall ſucceed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*T. Trowbridge.*

SIR, *Civita Vecchia, Oct.* 5, 1799.

In obedience to order from Lord Nelſon, I have the honour to ſend you, for their Lordſhips' information, a copy of the Articles of Capitulation I have made with the French General Gurnier, to clear the Roman State. As I knew the French had all the valuables of the Roman State packed up ready for embarking, and the coaſt at Civita Vecchia forming a deep bay, with hard W. S. W. gales and heavy ſeas, which prevented the blockade from being ſo cloſe as was neceſſary to prevent the enemy from carrying off thoſe truly valuable articles; I therefore thought it beſt to grant the liberal terms I have, to get them out of this country, where they have committed every exceſs poſſible.

I truſt what I have done may meet their Lordſhips' approbation.

I beg you to repreſent to their Lordſhips, that I received every aſſiſtance from Capt. Louis, who went to Rome and arranged the evacuation, and taking poſſeſſion of that place, with General Bouchard, with great ability and exertion, and much to my ſatisfaction.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*T. Trowbridge.*

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

*Copy of a Letter from Capt. John Talbot, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Eurydice, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the* 12*th, inſt.*

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that I ſailed from hence at one o'clock A. M. on Sunday the 10th inſt. and was forced to return this day from the badneſs of the weather. At nine the ſame morning I ſailed, Beechy Head N. W. by N. three leagues, a ſchooner was ſeen from us cloſe to a brig. On ſeeing the Eurydice the ſchooner ſtood to the S. W. and the brig hove to and hoiſted his Enſign Union downward; I hauled up and ſpoke her; ſhe told me that ſhe had been attacked by the ſchooner, and that one of her men was very badly wounded. I ſent a boat with the ſurgeon on board, and made ſail after the privateer. At eleven I ſaw his Majeſty's ſloop Snake on our lee bow, ſeeing us, ſhe hauled up, and joined in the chace. At three o'clock the privateer finding that the Eurydice was nearly within gun-ſhot, and coming up with her very faſt, bore up, and attempted to croſs the Snake, which ſhe was not able to effect, from the good management of Capt. Lewis; ſhe then lowered her ſails and was taken poſſeſſion of by him. The privateer proved to be L'Hirondelle, mounting 14 three and four-pounders, 50 men, and commanded by Pierre Marie Dugerdin, belonging to Calais, from whence ſhe ſailed on Saturday morning; had taken nothing this cruize. One of the crew I found to be an Engliſhman, and have confined him till your Lordſhips' pleaſure is made known to me. I am ſorry to add, that the Surgeon has been obliged to take off the arm of the man that was wounded in the brig; he is now on board of the Eurydice, and hope, from the ſkill and

great

great attention of Mr Pardie, the Surgeon, that he will do well. The brig is called the Diana of Sunderland, bound to Portſmouth, laden with coals. Great credit is due to the maſter and crew for the reſiſtance they made to ſo ſuperior a force.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*J. Talbot.*

## *SCOTLAND.*

The Magiſtrates of Edinburgh, upon an application from the Journeymen painters, (made ſome time ſince) have found them entitled to a riſe on their preſent wages, at the rate of two pence-halfpenny on each ſhilling, until the price of oatmeal ſhall be under twenty pence per peck, and one penny halfpenny each ſhilling, when the price ſhall be under twenty pence and at and above fifteen pence, and alſo found them entitled to 2s. 6d. per week extra, of travelling money and expences, in the event of their being ſent to work in the country.

### *High Court of Juſticiary.*

*Jan.* 27. Came on before the Court the trial of Griffith Williams, late a ſailor on board the Suſannah, of Charleſtown, South America, accuſed of the murder of Anne Wilſon, or Bruce, on the 10th of December laſt, in her houſe, Leith.—It appeared from the evidence, that the priſoner and the deceaſed had a quarrel, reſpecting ſome money, which he alledged ſhe had robbed him of, and that he committed the murder in a very cruel and deliberate manner, by ſtriking her ſeveral blows on the head and other parts of the body with a ſtick.

It appeared that Ann Bruce was a perſon of bad character, much given to drink, and very quarrelſome: That ſhe had often been before the Magiſtrates of Leith for riots and petty thefts; and it ſeemed alſo clear ſhe had taken Williams's money, as ſhe changed a guinea in gold with a ſhoemaker for ſhoes to herſelf and one of her children, on the morning of the 10th, and had alſo bought ſome new clothes on that day.

The Lord Advocate addreſſed the Jury for the Crown, and Mr J. P. Grant for the priſoner. The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole in a very able manner.

The Jury returned their verdict next day all in one voice, finding the priſoner Guilty of the crime libelled, upon which he was ſentenced to be hanged at the common place of execution at Edinburgh on the 12th of March, and his body to be given to Dr Monro, Profeſſor of Anatomy in this Univerſity, to be publicly diſſected and anatomized. Before pronouncing ſentence, the Lord Juſtice Clerk addreſſed the priſoner and audience in a very pathetic and ſolemn ſpeech, earneſtly recommending the unhappy man to repent of the great crime he had committed, and warning the audience, eſpecially the young, againſt ungovernable guſts of paſſion, which frequently were attended with the moſt melancholy conſequences, of which the preſent trial was a ſtriking inſtance.

*Feb.* 12. A perſon walking on an unfrequented part of the beach near Whitby, diſcovered a bladder waſhed on ſhore. It was tied with a ſtring, and on being opened, it was found to contain a paper parcel, and a ſhilling, entreating the diſcoverer to open it, and ſend the incloſed letter (for God's ſake) to a Mrs Barry, at Biſhop Wearmouth, which was accordingly done.—Captain Barry (of the Bellona,) who was maſter of his own ſhip, after firing away all his ammunition, and being deſerted by his crew, was taken by the Perſeverant privateer, of Dunkirk, near Flambro' Head, on Monday ſe'ennight, ſo that the bladder muſt have floated about 20 leagues.

*Feb.* 14. We have ſeldom related a more melancholy accident than what happened this morning, to Miſs Nelly Watt, daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Watt, tobacconiſt in Glaſgow, a young Lady about 20 years of age. Some days ago ſhe had been attacked with a ſevere cold, which ſoon brought on a fever and delirium. While in this ſtate, ſhe was attended by her mother, who, on Thurſday night perceiving her quiet, fell aſleep for a few minutes. When ſhe awaked, her daughter was amiſſing, and it appears ſhe had gone out of the houſe and ſtrayed into the Molendinar Burn, which was in the neighbourhood. It was ſometime before her body was found (though diligent ſearch was made) and then no ſymptoms of life remained. The diſtreſs of the mother and all the family may be eaſily imagined.

## BIRTHS.

*Jan.* 1. At Newark, Mrs Hugh Campbell, a daughter.

19. Mrs Gordon of Aberdour, a ſon.

24. Mrs Robſon, Belford, a ſon.

*Feb.* 2. At Reſtalrig, Mrs Lawrenſon of Inverighty, a daughter.

MARRI-

## MARRIAGES.

*Jan.* 3. At Haddington, Colin MacLaurin, Eſq. Advocate, to Miſs Jane Wilkie, third daughter of James Wilkie, Eſq. of Rathobyres.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr Wm. Wilſon, merchant, to Mrs Mary Finch.

4. At Edinburgh, Capt. J. Stewart, younger of Foſs, to Miſs E. Mackenzie Menzies, only daughter of Mr Alexander Menzies, one of the Principal Clerks of Seſſion.

6. At Waygateſhaw, Mr Robert Gairdner, Solicitor, Supreme Courts, to Miſs Ann Steel, youngeſt daughter of William Steel, Eſq. of Waygateſhaw.

7. At Falkirk, Mr Michael M'Gilchriſt, ſurgeon, to Miſs Chriſtian Schaw, eldeſt daughter of Mr William Schaw, ſurgeon.

10. At Rotheſay, Mr John Ewing, merchant in Greenock, to Miſs Jean Colquhoun of Iſlay.

—. At Greenock, Archibald Ferrier, Eſq. writer to the ſignet, to Miſs Catharine Garden, eldeſt daughter of Mr Francis Garden, merchant in Greenock.

24. Mr Stovin Fenwick, Eſq. Captain in the North York militia, to Miſs Frances Ann Farquharſon, third daughter of the late Alexander Faquharſon, Eſq. of Haughton.

—. At Falkirk, Mr George Napier, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Janet Galbraith.

31. At Bowerhouſes, Mr Colin Arrott, Glaſgow, to Miſs Jean Cunningham, daughter of the Rev. Robert Cunningham of Balgownie.

At Edinburgh, John Stuart, Eſq. of Caſtleton, to Miſs Iſabella Wright.

Lately, at London, Walter Learmonth, Eſq. of Edinburgh, to Miſs Annand of Aberdeen.

At London, Lieut. Robert Ramſay, of the Royal Navy, to Miſs J. Newall, only daughter of J. Newall, Eſq. of Burrſtreet.

At Clumber Park, Notts, Col. Charles Crauford to her Grace the Ducheſs of Newcaſtle. She had been long attached to the Colonel, whoſe wounds, ſtill uncured, did not prevent that amiable Lady from keeping her promiſe. With equal candour and magnanimity, we are informed, Colonel Cunningham, who was ſo deſperately wounded in Holland, told Miſs Wortley, that he conſidered the accident that had befallen him, to be of a nature to put an end to every engagement between them: the Lady nobly anſwered, "that unleſs his mind was more altered than his perſon, ſhe wiſhed to perform her vows."

The example of the Great is often pleaded to palliate the vices of their inferiors; may every claſs emulate the virtues of theſe truly noble Ladies.

## DEATHS.

*April* 28. Near Seringapatam, Lieut. James Bruce, in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company, ſon of Mr Adam Bruce, writer in Edinburgh.

—. On his paſſage from Bombay for the Straits of Babelmandel, Mr Thomas Hay, late of Kelſo, ſurgeon of the 84th regiment of foot.

*June* 20. Near Seringapatam, Captain Walter Monteath, of his Majeſty's 19th regiment light dragoons, ſon of Mr Walter Monteath, merchant in Glaſgow.

*Auguſt* 22. On board the Woodford Indiaman, Mr Andrew Forſyth, midſhipman, much beloved, and regretted, by Capt. Martin and his crew.

*Sept.* 14. At New York, of the yellow fever, Mr Andrew Balmain, merchant, ſon of the late Mr John Balmain, writer in Edinburgh.

*Nov.* 8. At Mount Lebanus, St. Thomas in the Eaſt, Jamaica, Mr James Aitkin, mill-wright, eldeſt ſon of Mr Archibald Aitkin, Canongate Edinburgh.

19. On his paſſage to the Weſt Indies, Mr David Niven, writer in Glaſgow.

*Dec.* 28. At Mancheſter, in Virginia, Mr James Henderſon, ſon to Archibald Henderſon, Eſq. of Glaſgow.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Bruce, ſen. merchant and manufacturer.

*Jan.* 3. At Edinburgh, George Fairholme, of Greenknow.

4. At Perth, Mrs Stewart, wife of Mr Patrick Stewart, ſen. merchant.

—. At Whiteworth, Mrs Paterſon of Craigton.

7. At Liſbon, Mr Robert Willis, merchant there, youngeſt ſon of the Rev. Mr George Willis, Miniſter of Leſlie.

12. At Polquhairn, Ayrſhire, Mrs Crawfurd of Polquhairn.

—. Mrs Gilleſpie, relict of John Gilleſpie, of Cherry Trees.

13. At St. Andrews, Mr Charles Sibbald.

14. At Walthamſtow, Mrs Spence, wife of Charles Spence, Eſq.

17. At Wellhouſe, Mrs Millar, widow of Mr John Millar, of Wellhouſe, in the 82d year of her age.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Moir of Scotstown.

18. Miſs Ann Govan, daughter of Mr Archibald

Archibald Govan, late merchant in Glaſgow.

*Jan.* 18. At Inverneſs, Mrs Anne Shaw, wife of Alpin Grant, Eſq. of that place.

20. At Aberdeen, Mrs Burnet, wife of Alexander Burnet, Eſq of Caſkieben.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Majory Kinnier, wife of Mr Andrew Kinnier, merchant.

21. At Glaſgow, Mrs Robert Luke, in the 93d year of her age.

—. At Millfield, the Rev. Mr William Finlay, miniſter of Polmont.

22. At Athlone, Ireland, Lieut.-Col. Sir William James Cockburn, Bart. Major of the 1ſt battalion of Royals.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr John M'Farlane, Surveyor of Exciſe.

24. At Pitroddie, in Perthſhire, much regretted by his friends and hearers, the Rev. Mr John Keills, miniſter of the Burgher Seceder congregation.

—. At Dumfries, Mrs Clark, wife of Mr Samuel Clark, jun. writer.

—. At Dumfries. Mrs Maxwell wife of Hugh Maxwell, Eſq. writer.

—. At London, the Hon. Mrs Hamilton, widow of the late Hon. and Rev. Mr George Hamilton, brother to the late Earl of Abercorn.

—. In Georges Square, Edinburgh, Catherine Phillips, infant daughter of John Phillips, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr J. H. Lawrence, ſecond ſon of the late William Lawrence, Eſq. of Hilton Hill, Jamaica.

Lately, at Woolwich, Mr Bartlett, aged 74, a ſuperannuated carpenter of the navy; a very ſingular character; who though in perfect health, confined himſelf to his room for 23 years. He wore nothing during this period but a morning gown, he did not make uſe of either fire or candle, never read, or amuſed himſelf in any manner, and would ſuffer no perſon to ſee him, except his relations where he lived. Neither his hair or nails were cut, or his face ſhaved, for the above time. Before he died, his hair reached the floor, and was ſo matted together from not being combed, that it was as hard and as firm as a board; his nails were about one inch longer than his fingers, curved like a parrot's bill.

26. At her houſe in Nicholſon's Street Edinburgh, Miſs Jean Jardine, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Robert Jardine.

—. At Dunfermline, Mr Robert Stenhouſe, eldeſt ſon of John Stenhouſe, Eſq. of South Fod.

—. At the Manſe of Garvald, the Rev. Mr Andrew Niſbet, miniſter of that pariſh.

*Jan.* 27. At Campend, near Dalkeith, Nath. Donaldſon Eſq. late of the Iſland of Tobago.

—. In Lower Groſvenor Street, London, James Semple, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Mary Veitch, aged 89.

—. At her houſe, St. Andrew's Square Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Aikman, relict of Hugh Forbes, Eſq. one of the Principal Clerks of Seſſion.

28. At London, the moſt Hon. the Marchioneſs of Bute. The Marquis was in the Houſe of Peers when he was informed of the melancholy event. Her Ladyſhip's deceaſe was extremely ſudden. On the morning of the above day, the Marquis left her apparently in perfect health, attended by an uncommon flow of ſpirits. She fell out of her chair and expired, as it is ſuppoſed, in an apoplectic fit.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Gordon, wife of Mr James Farquhar Gordon, writer to the ſignet.

29. At Dumfries, Mrs Bell, Relict of John Bell of Dunnabie.

30. At Cromarty, William Forſyth, Eſq.

31. Robert Crichton, Eſq. of Boreland.

—. At Spotteſhall, aged 84, Michael Herris, Eſq. of Spottes.

At Hopetoun Houſe, Miſs Ann Watſon, eldeſt daughter of Charles Watſon, Eſq. of Saughton.

At London, Mrs Fraſer, wife of Hugh Fraſer, Eſq. of the War Office.

*Feb.* 1. At his houſe in North Caſtle Street, Edinburgh, James Drummond, Eſq. of Comrie, writer to the ſignet.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Stewart, Skelmuir.

2. At Falnaſh, Mr William Scott of Huddersfield, Yorkſhire, ſon of Mr James Scott, Skelf-hill.

—. Miſs Landeſs, of Robroyſton.

3. At Montroſe, Thomas Webſter, Eſq. late Provoſt of that Burgh.

4. At London, the Hon. Mrs Adam, Lady of William Adam, Eſq. Barriſter at Law; ſhe was the ſiſter of Admiral Lord Keith.

—. At Edinburgh, Dr. David Wardrobe.

—. At Burnbank, Mrs Muirhead, relict of Alex. Muirhead, Eſq. late of Linhouſe.

6. Mr Joſeph Simpſon, clothier in Aberdeen.

THE

# EDNBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

*With a View of* PRESTON-HALL, *the Seat of Colonel Callander of Crichton.*

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| 1800. | Barom. | Thermom. | | Rain. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Feb. | | M | N. | In. Pts. | |
| 26 | 29.61 | 34 | 35 | — | Cloudy |
| 27 | 29.755 | 33 | 37 | — | Ditto |
| 28 | 29.865 | 33 | 3[illegible] | — | Ditto |
| March. 1 | 29.71 | 35 | 44 | — | Clear |
| 2 | 29.7 | 32 | 40 | — | Ditto |
| 3 | 29.651 | 33 | 43 | — | Ditto |
| 4 | 29.61 | 32 | 42 | — | Ditto |
| 5 | 29.651 | 23 | 41 | — | Ditto |
| 6 | 29.652 | 29 | 39 | — | Ditto |
| 7 | 29.611 | 24 | 38 | — | Cloudy |
| 8 | 29.681 | 29 | 35 | — | Ditto |
| 9 | 29.682 | 27 | 39 | — | Clear |
| 10 | 29.68 | 30 | 38 | — | Cloudy |
| 11 | 29.441 | 35 | 40 | — | Snow |
| 12 | 29.57 | 35 | 38 | 1.0121 | Ditto |
| 13 | 29.9 | 36 | 42 | — | Cloudy |
| 14 | 29.751 | 36 | 38 | — | Ditto |
| 15 | 29.71 | 35 | 43 | — | Ditto |
| 16 | 29.8 | 37 | 42 | — | Ditto |
| 17 | 29.821 | 35 | 39 | — | Ditto |
| 18 | 29.915 | 37 | 44 | — | Ditto |
| 19 | 29.981 | 36 | 42 | — | Ditto |
| 20 | 30.6 | 35 | 47 | — | Clear |
| 21 | 29.981 | 39 | 49 | — | Ditto |
| 22 | 29.92 | 38 | 46 | — | Ditto |
| 23 | 29.731 | 42 | 50 | | Cloudy |
| 24 | 29.751 | 46 | 53 | | Ditto |
| 25 | 29.621 | 45 | 56 | | Clear |

Quantity of Rain 1.0121

High Water at LEITH for APRIL 1800.

*(From the Town and Country Almanack.)*

| Days. | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| T. 1. | 7 20 | 7 46 |
| W. 2. | 8 13 | 8 40 |
| Th. 3. | 9 5 | 9 31 |
| Fr. 4. | 9 55 | 10 22 |
| Sa. 5. | 10 47 | 11 13 |
| Su. 6. | 11 40 | — |
| M. 7. | 0 4 | 0 29 |
| T. 8. | 0 51 | 1 16 |
| W. 9. | 1 42 | 2 6 |
| Th. 10. | 2 32 | 2 58 |
| Fr. 11. | 3 25 | 3 55 |
| Sa. 12. | 4 24 | 4 54 |
| Su. 13. | 5 25 | 5 56 |
| M. 14. | 6 28 | 6 59 |
| T. 15. | 7 30 | 8 2 |
| W. 16. | 8 33 | 9 2 |
| Th. 17. | 9 30 | 9 55 |
| Fr. 18. | 10 20 | 10 44 |
| Sa. 19. | 11 6 | 11 27 |
| Su. 20. | 11 52 | — |
| M. 21. | 0 9 | 0 30 |
| T. 22. | 0 51 | 1 12 |
| W. 23. | 1 31 | 1 52 |
| Th. 24. | 2 14 | 2 36 |
| Fr. 25. | 2 57 | 3 20 |
| Sa. 26. | 3 43 | 4 6 |
| Su. 27. | 4 32 | 4 56 |
| M. 28. | 5 20 | 5 46 |
| T. 29. | 6 12 | 6 38 |
| W. 30. | 7 4 | 7 32 |

MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| First Qrtr. | 2. | 0 | 29 | even. |
| Full Moon | 9. | 4 | 2 | morn. |
| Laft Qrtr | 16 | 6 | 55 | even. |
| New Moon | 24. | 0 | 18 | morn. |

# THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR *MARCH* 1800.

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## ACCOUNT OF THE DUKE OF LAUDERDALE'S URN.

WHILE occaſionally in Haddington, I have been led, by a paſſion for the ancient buildings and monuments of my country, carefully to examine the ſplendid gothic church which, even in its decay, graces that town, and more than once to explore that aile which contains the cemetery of the noble family of Lauderdale. In this aile are recumbent figures, in white alabaſter, of Chancellor Maitland and Lord Thyrlſtane, with their ladies by their ſides. For the verſes compoſed by King James VI. in honour of his Chancellor, I looked in vain, the marble tablet containing them had long ago fallen down. What pity that ſo curious a relic of former days, ſo diſtinguiſhed a mark of royal affection, ſhould be ſuffered to periſh. Cut in block marble, theſe verſes might have remained for ages, had their ſupport been timely repaired. Even yet, it were ſurely praiſeworthy to arrange the fragments into a wooden frame, which might be done for a trifling expence. Perhaps were he duly appriſed of the almoſt ruinous ſituation of the beautiful cenotaphs of his anceſtors, the preſent learned and ingenious repreſentative of the family would give orders for their thorough repair.

To enable one to deſcend into the vault, a ladder is neceſſary. Here the moſt ſtriking object is the coffin of John Duke of Lauderdale, (the only one of the family who ever enjoyed a dukedom.) For though this double, deſpotic, and bloody Noble, died near Tunbridge Wells in England, his remains had been conveyed to this country, to be repoſited in this, the family cemetery. The coffin is of an enormous ſize, ſuited to the Duke's "vaſt bulk." As the lead coffin is (if I may uſe the expreſſion) hermetically ſoldered; and as, a century ago, embalming was more frequently practiſed, and conſequently better underſtood, than now; it is probable that the body is ſtill in a ſtate of high preſervation. As an evidence that the air is completely excluded from it, the following generally admitted fact may be mentioned. When in 1775, in conſequence of the burſting of a water ſpout in Lammermoor, the Tyne was greatly flooded, it inundated Haddington, and conſequently filled this vault with water. When the water had evaporated and ſiltered away, it was found that the Duke's coffin had floated; its poſition being entirely changed. To this day indeed, it lies in an oblique irregular

way, with one end reſting on the ſkull of ſome ci-devant Counteſs or Earl. To move ſuch a maſs would require the united force of a number of men. All the other lead coffins in this vault, except that of an infant, (pretty much reſembling the caſe of a baſs-viol), have been broken open and deſtroyed. The whole vault is very damp. The floor is generally a puddle; from the roof may be ſeen ſuſpended ſome broken and dirty-looking ſtalactical incruſtations. On the coffin is an oval braſs plate, with an inſcription which is given in the Appendix to an Account of Haddington, by Dr Barclay, in the Tranſactions of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Vol. I. p. 106.

Beſide the coffin ſtands a large ſquare box, or urn, alſo of lead, incloſing the Duke's brain and viſcera. In the volume juſt referred to, (p. 76), Dr Barclay writes: "The "leaden coffin which contains his "body, and a vaſe incloſing his "bowels, are depoſited in a vault in "the aile of the church of Haddington. "The Latin *inſcriptions* on *them* are "likewiſe inſerted in the Appendix." The inſcription on the vaſe, however, has by ſome miſtake been omitted; for that on the coffin alone appears in the Appendix. As I copied it from the original, and as it is very ſhort, I ſhall here ſet it down. "In "hac vaſe conduntur interanea, "præter cor, omnia Joannis Lau-"deriæ, qui obiit 24. Auguſti A. D. 1682."

As it was common in embalming, to replace the heart in its proper ſite in the body, the exception "præter "cor" on the urn might not ſeem to be attended with any difficulty, but for the following paſſage in Biſhop Burnet's Hiſtory of his own time, (Vol. II. p. 905. ad an. 1682). "All "theſe things*, together with a load "of age and of a vaſt bulk, ſunk "Duke Lauderdale ſo, that he died "that ſummer, (1682). His *heart* "ſeemed *quite ſpent*, there was not "left above the bigneſs of a walnut "of firm ſubſtance: the reſt was "ſpongy, liker the lungs than the "heart." As this decay of the Duke's heart muſt have forcibly ſtruck the embalmers and his friends at the time, may it not be ſuppoſed that the exception has reference to it?

As the Antiquaries of Scotland have dedicated ſo many of their pages to an account of Haddington, (no fewer than 80), and have inſerted at full length, ſeveral tedious Latin charters relative to that town, it may perhaps be expected that in ſome future publication a few lines will be appropriated to the *inſcription on the Urn*, which had been omitted by miſtake; and that the true reaſon of the exception "præter cor" will there be aſſigned.

*Feb.* 1800. *Scotus Juvenilis.*

## LETTERS FROM DAVID HUME TO A FRIEND, RELATING TO ROUSSEAU.

*From Original Letters of J. J. Rouſſeau.*

*Liſle Street, Leiceſter Fields*
*May* 2, 1766.

I HAVE many apologies to make to you, Sir, for having ſo long delayed to acknowledge the honour you have done me. But I deferred anſwering you until our friend ſhould be eſtabliſhed, and have had ſome trial

* Lauderdale was at this time viceroy of Scotland. The "things" here referred to as having "ſunk" the Duke, were chiefly the following: the riſe and obſtinacy of the Cameronians; the oppoſition of the Duke of Hamilton; the accuſation of Lord Halton, the viceroy's own brother, of perjury; the anxiety Duke Lauderdale felt about the teſt, which was oppoſed by the beſt of the clergy, and about the delation and condemnation of Lord Argyle; and above all the ſymptoms of change in the King's behaviour, by which the Duke too plainly perceived that he was "like "to be caſt off in his old age."

trial of his ſituation. Taking his ſingular character into account, he appears to be, at preſent, in the moſt happy ſituation; and he writes to me that he is perfectly content with it. He is about fifty leagues from London, in Derbyſhire, a country celebrated for its wild natural beauties. M. Davenport, a very good, as well as a very rich man, has given him a houſe in which he very ſeldom reſides himſelf; and as he keeps a table there for thoſe of his domeſtics who take care of the houſe and gardens, it is no inconvenience to accommodate our friend and his *gouvernante* with all that perſons ſo ſober and moderate can deſire. He has the goodneſs to accept thirty pounds ſterling a year for their board; for, without that, our friend would not ſet his foot in the houſe. If it be poſſible for a man to live without occupation, without books, without ſociety, and without ſleep, he will not quit this wild and ſolitary place, where all the circumſtances which he ever required, ſeem to concur for the purpoſe of rendering him happy. But I dread the weakneſs and inquietude natural to every man, and, above all, to a man of his character. I ſhould not be ſurpriſed that he had ſoon quitted this retreat. But in that caſe, he will be obliged to confeſs, that he did not know his own ſtrength, and that man was not made to be alone. As to the reſt, he has been perfectly well received in this country; every one was anxious to ſhow him civilities; and the public curioſity was even a burden to him.

Madame de Boufflers has, doubtleſs, informed you of the kindneſſes which he has received from the King of England. The ſecrecy which was wiſhed to be obſerved reſpecting this affair, is a circumſtance which much pleaſes our friend. He has, in a ſmall degree, the weakneſs of wiſhing to make himſelf intereſting, by complaining of his poverty and ill health. But I accidentally diſcovered that he has ſome pecuniary reſources, ſmall indeed, but which he concealed from us when he gave us an account of his funds. As to what regards his health, it appears to me to be rather robuſt than infirm; at leaſt, if we except the fits of melancholy and ſpleen to which he is ſubject. This is a great loſs. He is very agreeable in his manners, and has a kind and feeling heart. But theſe fits drive him from ſociety, render him extremely peeviſh, and ſometimes give his conduct an air of capriciouſneſs and violence, qualities which are not natural to him.

I beg, my dear Sir, that you will keep a place for me in your remembrance. I expect to profit, next ſummer, by the friendſhip which you have the goodneſs to expreſs for me. Unforeſeen accidents have, hitherto, prevented my return to France. I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

*David Hume.*

---

*Extract of a letter from M. Hume To——*

I do not know whether you have heard of the late events which have happened to the poor unfortunate Rouſſeau, who has become entirely extravagant, and who is an object of the greateſt compaſſion. It is about three weeks ſince he ſet off, without giving the leaſt notice of it, from M. Davenport's houſe, carrying with him only his *gouvernante*, and leaving behind the greateſt part of his effects, and about thirty guineas in money. There was alſo found on his table a letter full of reproaches againſt his hoſt, whom he accuſed of having been an accomplice in a plot of mine to ruin and diſhonour him. He took the road to London; and M. Davenport begged of me to ſearch for him, and to learn how his baggage and money ſhould be ſent to him. Nothing was heard of him for a fortnight; when at length, the Chancellor received from him a moſt extravagant

vagant letter, dated from Spalding in Lincolnſhire. He tells this magiſtrate that he is on his way to Dover, with the deſign of quitting the kingdom (obſerve that Spalding is quite out of the road); but that he dare not proceed one ſtep further, nor even go out of doors, from the fear of his enemies. He then conjures the Chancellor to ſend him a guide authorized to conduct him, and he requeſts this as the laſt act of hoſpitality of this nation towards him. A few days after I learnt, from M. Davenport, that he had received a freſh letter from Rouſſeau, dated alſo from Spalding, in which he teſtified the moſt lively repentance. He ſpeaks of his ſad and unfortunate ſituation, and mentions his deſign of returning to his firſt retreat at Wooton. I hoped that he would have recovered his underſtanding; but by no means. At the end of a few hours General Conway received a letter from him, dated at Dover, about two hundred miles diſtant from Spalding. He took little more than two days to perform this long journey. Nothing can be more abſurd than this letter. He ſuppoſes that he is a ſtate priſoner in the hands of General Conway, and that in conſequence of my ſuggeſtions. He conjures him to permit him to quit the kingdom: he repreſents the danger which he runs of being aſſaſſinated; and while he declares that he has been diſhonoured in England, during his life, he predicts that his memory will be done juſtice to after his death. He ſays that he has compoſed a volume of memoirs, which relate principally to the treatment he has received in England, and the ſtate of captivity in which he is detained. If the General will be pleaſed to grant him permiſſion to depart, he will tranſmit to him this volume, which is depoſited in ſafe hands, and never ſhall there appear from him any thing againſt the nation or its miniſters. Speaking of himſelf in the third perſon, he adds, as if a ray of reaſon had ſuddenly penetrated his mind, 'that he for ever abandons the project of writing his life and memoirs; 'but that there will never eſcape from 'him, either in ſpeech or writing, a 'ſingle word of complaint reſpecting 'the misfortunes which have befallen 'him in England: that he will never 'ſpeak of M. Hume, or, that he will 'never ſpeak of him but with honour; 'and that when he ſhall be preſſed to 'explain himſelf as to ſeveral indiſcreet complaints which eſcaped him 'in the height of his troubles, he 'will, without diſguiſe, impute them 'to his temper, ſharpened and driven 'to diſtruſt and jealouſy by that unhappy inclination which is the reſult 'of his misfortunes, and which now 'gives them the finiſhing blow."

I inform you of all theſe details, that you may ſee the poor man is abſolutely mad; and, conſequently, that he is not in a ſituation to be purſued by law, nor an object of civil puniſhment. He has certainly paſſed over to Calais; and being now within the juriſdiction of the Parliament of Paris, he will, probably, be arreſted, and, perhaps, treated without any regard to his unhappy ſituation. When I was in Paris, I remarked ſome traces of uncommon animoſity againſt him on the part of ſeveral members of that illuſtrious body, and I fear leſt his preſence ſhould revive the ſame ardent and bitter zeal. It therefore ſeems to me important, that ſome perſons of weight and merit ſhould know the real ſtate of things at firſt hand, in order that the enemies of this unhappy man, ſeeing their revenge fully gratified by his paſt misfortunes, may no longer add to the burden of afflictions too ſevere for any human being to endure. I have ſpoken to M. de Guerchy, that he may repreſent the matter in this point of view, if he ſhould write to his court concerning it; and I addreſs this letter to you unſealed, and under cover to

M. de

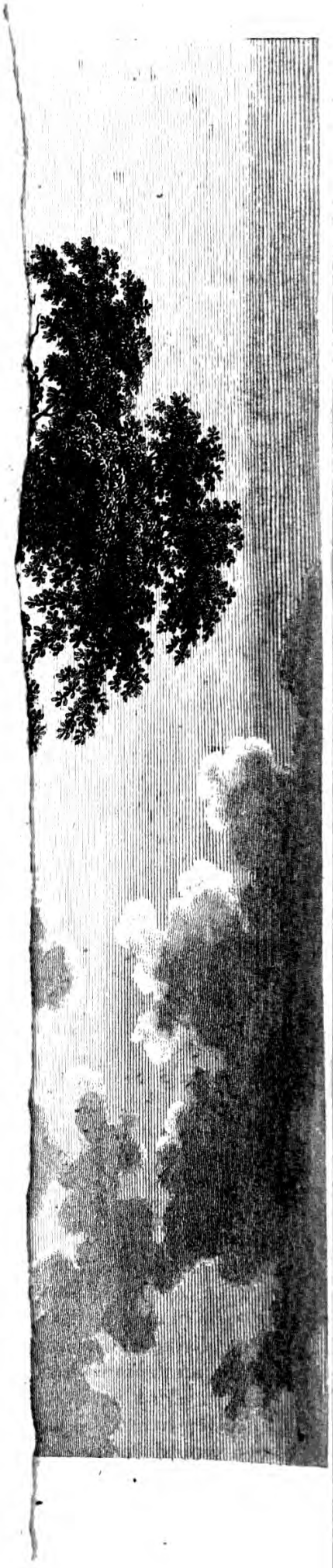
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M. de Montigny, in caſe you ſhould have left Paris. It is neceſſary that you, or he, ſhould mention it to M. de Maleſherbes. M. Trudaine will alſo join his good offices; and I have no doubt that by your united efforts, and on a ſubject ſo reaſonable, you will procure him complete ſafety. If he can be ſettled in a ſecure and tranquil retreat, under the protection of ſome prudent perſon, he has the means of ſupplying all his wants. He has, if I am not miſtaken, about 100 louis a-year of his own. The King of England has granted him an equal ſum; and in ſome part or other of France there may be found a perſon who, from regard to his genius, would treat him with friendſhip, and hinder him from doing miſchief to himſelf or others.

It would be fit that his *gouvernante* ſhould enter into the plan. I know, however, that when they lived in M. Davenport's houſe, he had not a very favourable opinion of her character or conduct. But Rouſſeau is accuſtomed to that woman, and ſhe knows better how to humour his temper than any other perſon whatſoever. It is ſuſpected that ſhe encouraged all his chimeras, in order that ſhe might be able to drive him from a country where, having no perſon who could talk with her, ſhe was dying of ſolitarineſs.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

PRESTON HALL, the newly built ſeat of Colonel Callander of Crichton, is beautifully ſituate on the ſouthern bank of the Tyne; at the diſtance of nine miles ſouth from Edinburgh, about ſeven miles north-weſt from Haddington.

It is one of the moſt elegant and ſplendid manſion-houſes in this country. It conſiſts of a main edifice and two wings; containing a breakfaſting-room, a dining-room, a drawing-room, with a ſuitable number of bed-rooms, and other requiſite apartments, all finiſhed within, and furniſhed, in a ſtyle uncommonly ſumptuous. This ſpacious houſe ſtands, fronting the ſouth weſt. Around it lies a large extent of ornamented grounds: and the general cultivation of the circumjacent country, is ſuch as to give the fore-ground of the landſcape, on all hands, the effect of a connected range of ornamented ſcenery—to a much greater diſtance than the limits of the domain belonging to this houſe. At a due diſtance within the park, ſtand ſtately and commodious office-houſes. The gardens lie on a different ſide likewiſe within the park.

It would not be eaſy to find, within the iſland, a ſituation more agreeable for the reſidence of a man of fortune than the diſtrict in which this noble manſion-houſe is erected. The country is, for a number of miles, on all quarters enriched by cultivation and decorated by taſte. One river after another, pouring from weſt to eaſt, interſects it into ſo many intereſting vales, and ſlowly ſwelling ridges. Villas, farm-houſes, cottages, towns, and hamlets, are plentifully ſcattered over it. It is opened by roads to the mutual intercourſe of its inhabitants. Market-towns are ſufficiently near to afford a ready ſupply of almoſt all the neceſſaries and conveniences of life. The vicinity of the Scottiſh Capital renders the poliſhed crowded ſociety of a great city and its varied amuſements, eaſily acceſſible. The proſpect of the bay on one ſide, and of rugged hills frowning at a diſtance on other quarters, makes the whole ſcenery peculiarly intereſting, by the agreeable effects of contraſt.

Theſe ſcenes exhibit remains which ſhew them to have been even anciently inhabited by a larger proportion of the Old Scottiſh Barons, than moſt

moſt other parts of the country which were not of wider extent. The caſtles of Crichton and Borthwick, ſeen from one another, are within ſight, or nearly within ſight of Preſtonhall. Aſcending upwards, or proceeding downwards along the banks of the river; or advancing, whether ſouthward or northward, acroſs the country; you perceive numerous veſtiges of old edifices, civil and eccleſiaſtical, which fully beſpeak the ancient ſtate of this tract of country to have been more than ordinarily populous.

### ARABIAN MANNER OF BAKING BREAD.

[*From Jackſon's Journey from India toward England.*]

I WAS much amuſed by obſerving the dexterity of the Arab women in baking their bread. They have a ſmall place built with clay, between two and three feet high, having a hole at the bottom, for the convenience of drawing out the aſhes, ſomething ſimilar to that of a lime-kiln.

The oven (which I think is the moſt proper name for this place) is uſually about fifteen inches wide at top, and gradually grows wider to the bottom. It is heated with wood, and when ſufficiently hot, and perfectly clear from ſmoke, having nothing but clear embers at bottom (which continue to reflect great heat) they prepare the dough in a large bowl, and mould the cakes to the deſired ſize on a board or ſtone placed near the oven. After they have kneaded the cake to a proper conſiſtence, they pat it a little, then toſs it about with great dexterity in one hand, till it is as thin as they chooſe to make it. They then wet one ſide of it with water, at the ſame time wetting the hand and arm with which they put it into the oven. The wet ſide of the cake adheres faſt to the ſide of the oven till it is ſufficiently baked, when, if not paid proper attention to, it would fall down among the embers. If they were not exceedingly quick at this work, the heat of the oven would burn the ſkin from off their hands and arms; but with ſuch amazing dexterity do they perform it, that one woman will continue keeping three or four cakes at a time in the oven till ſhe has done baking. This mode, let me add, does not require half the fuel that is made uſe of in Europe.

### ACCOUNT OF THE SHEA-TREE.

MR PARK gives a curious account, in his Travels, of a tree, from which butter of an excellent kind is obtained. It is called the Shea-tree, and is found near Kabba, on the banks of the Niger. 'Theſe trees (he ſays) grow in great abundance all over the part of Bambarra. They are not planted by the natives, but are found growing naturally in the woods; and in clearing wood-land for cultivation, every tree is cut down but the ſhea. The tree itſelf very much reſembles the American oak, and the fruit, from the kernel of which, being firſt dried in the ſun, the butter is prepared, by boiling the kernel in water, has ſomewhat the appearance of a Spaniſh olive. The kernel is enveloped in a ſweet pulp, under a thin green rind, and the butter produced from it, beſide the advantage of its keeping the whole year without ſalt, is whiter, firmer, and of a richer flavour than the beſt butter I ever taſted made from cow's milk. The growth and preparation of this commodity ſeem to be among the firſt objects of African induſtry in this and the neighbouring ſtates, and it conſtitutes a main article of their inland commerce.

ACCOUNT

## ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF NAVIGATION AMONG THE ANCIENTS AND AMONG RUDE AND UNCULTIVATED NATIONS.

[*From the Introduction to the Squirrel, or the origin of Sailing, a Fable, in verse, by Robert Brown, Esq. Advocate.*]

ON the Mediterranean, Navigation, firſt diſcovered in Phœnicia, the parent of Carthage, was ſoon adopted in Egypt. As to the materials and ſtructure of the inſtruments afterwards, there ſeems to have been, however, a very wide difference. The original boats in Phœnicia, appear to have been made of ſingle trees. Poſterior to rafts, on the Nile, we learn from Pliny (L. 7. c. 56.) that in ſubſequent times they were formed of the papyrus, ruſhes, and reeds. The invention of *open Veſſels* is aſcribed to the Phœnicians, and the addition of the *deck* is given to Egypt.

From Egypt, this art, being thus improved, paſſed with DANAUS into Argos in Greece, to which he went about 1476 years before the Chriſtian Æra. There the Veſſels are all repreſented to have been of a round ſhape, till the building of the famous ſhip ARGO, in the city of Argos, by JASON, for the expedition to Colchis, in ſearch of the *Golden Fleece.* It was the firſt *Navis Longa* among the Greeks. But it gives us a poor opinion of their power and grandeur at that time, to find that the *Argonauts* were able to carry this wonderful and highly celebrated ſhip, —afterwards ſo long preſerved with veneration,—conſecrated to Neptune, —tranſlated to heaven,—and placed as a conſtellation among the ſtars,— on their *ſhoulders*, from the Danube to the Adriatic ſea.

After *Rafts;* and the *Trunks of Trees* ſcooped into *Boats*, as mentioned by Virgil in the Georgics; the Roman veſſels, from being unable to procure trees at all times of ſufficient bulk, were at firſt made of clumſy boards joined together. A Carthaginian ſhip, ſtranded on the coaſt of Italy, was the earlieſt cauſe of any conſiderable improvement in their Naval Architecture; but they made no figure at ſea till the firſt Punic war.

Their ſhips of *War* were *long*, and managed chiefly with *oars;* thoſe of burden were rounder, and driven by the *wind.*

Though without much probability, the Ancients, according to Goguet (l. 4. c. 2.) aſcribed to the *Fins of Fiſhes*, and the *Tails of Birds*, the application of *Oars*, and the *Helm;* to the firſt of which he himſelf aſſigns the origin of them both, as well as of the *Sail.* The invention of the *Sail*, however, in its rudeſt ſtate made of *Skins*, is given to Æolus, and Dædalus, the famous Athenian artiſt; but from whence the thought was produced that gave riſe to the firſt *Boat*, or *Sail*, ſeems neither to have been inveſtigated, nor plauſibly conjectured by any author of Antiquity.

The *Bark-Logs* of the native barbarians of Puerto Seguro in California, when viſited by Captain Woodes Rogers, ſeem to have been almoſt preciſely the *Squirrel's Bark* in its primitive ſtate, as pointed out by Nature through the vehicle of that ſprightly and engaging Animal. As alſo the *Balza-Logs*, with one Oar, of thoſe about the weſt coaſt of Terra Firma, uſed in fiſhing Mantas, as deſcribed in Don Ulloa's Voyage to South America.

In ſome caſes the Boats of Savages were actually and literally made of BARK: as among the Indians on Terra del Fuego. In New South Wales, the Huts were "*covered* with pieces of bark, and palm leaves."

In New Zealand, they were "made of the bark of trees." In other places on the Pacific Ocean, their clothing and Sails, ſometimes manufactured coarſely into mats, were of bark *. And both about the Spaniſh Preſidency of Monterey on the north weſt ſide of America and Tchoka on the north-eaſt ſide of Aſia, off the coaſt of Tartary, from the account of M. de la PEYROUSE's voyage round the world, lately publiſhed, it appears that in 1786 and 1787, not only garments, but even the domeſtic veſſels, were of the ſame material.

The earlieſt attempts at Navigagation, agreeably to the opinion of Preſident Goguet, ſeem to have been made in croſſing of *Rivers*; though even before the time of Noah men had probably ventured on the ſea, ſince we find that, by the grandſons of Japhet, "the iſles of the Gentiles were divided in their lands," Gen. c. 10. v. 5.

Where the Bark happened to be unfit for the purpoſe, the practicability of the Art being now made evident; it was natural by ſome means to endeavour to ſupply its place.

*Trees laid across each other*, bound with twigs, and covered with their branches and heath, preſented an obvious and ſtriking ſubſtitute. If pines or firs were uſed, with their ſtraight ſtems and tough ſubdivided branches cloſely matted with evergreen leaves; they would, by a thought likely to preſent itſelf, with little contrivance, or labour, on the banks of rivers where woods are commonly found, produce at once, on a large ſcale, both the uſes and appearance of the *Squirrel's Bark*. One of the lighteſt of the trees, would ſerve for a Pole and a Rudder, and another, with a Skin tied acroſs it, for a Maſt and a Sail. Before DANAUS introduced Navigation into Greece, according to Pliny (l. 7. c. 56.) the Egyptians uſed Rafts, which he ſays were invented by King Erythras, for viſiting the iſlands in the Erythræan (Red) Sea. ERYTHRAS was the ſon of Perſeus and Andromeda, was drowned in this ſea, probably from one of his floats, and from thence it got his name.

The ſailing *Balzas*, or Rafts made of the wood *balza* or *puero*, ſuppoſed to be the *ferula* of *Columella*, and uſed on the river Guiaquil in Peru; inſtead of rudders, are managed by gueras or boards placed vertically both in the head and ſtern, ſo as to be thruſt deeper or ſhallower, at pleaſure; and are ſo large as to tranſport whole families to their fiſhing ſtations, with their Bongoes or Canoes made from a hollowed trunk, their rude articles of furniture, and their harpoons and tackle for fiſhing with †.

Another mode of ſupplying the want of ſuitable Bark, was by having recourſe to the *Tree itſelf*. When employed about the *bark*, on its failure, the tranſition was eaſy to the *trunk* from which it was taken. It would evidently appear, that by fire or tools it might be ſcooped out, ſo as to reſemble it, and, with the addition of much greater ſtrength and durability, be made to anſwer the ſame purpoſe.

Without the intervention of any thing to copy from, or of Rafts, Sir Walter Raleigh ſays, "The Weſt Indians, and many nations of the Africans, finding means and materials, have been taught by their own neceſſities, to paſs rivers in a Boat of *one Tree*." From the few things carried about with them, and their dexterity in ſwimming, however, the neceſſities of a ſavage, that cannot be ſupplied without a Boat, or even a Raft, do not ſeem at firſt to be very

* Cook's Voyages.

† Don Ulloa's Voyage to South America.

very obvious. Dryden conjectures that

Some *log* perhaps upon the waters ſwam,
An uſeleſs drift, which rudely cut within,
And hollowed firſt a floating *trough* became,
And croſs ſome riv'let paſſage did begin;

But who ſhould ever think of ſetting about hollowing a log, and labour it into "a floating trough," in order to get over a—riv'let! Or what riv'let could ſwim a log large enough for ſuch a purpoſe?—It is ſaid, tho' not very credibly, that Ouſous, one of the moſt ancient heroes of Phœnicia, having met with a half burnt Tree, lopt off its branches, and in this Vehicle was the firſt that had the boldneſs to truſt himſelf on the water. By as likely a ſuggeſtion from ſuch an occurrence, it might be alledged, that a ſavage Chief on the Weſtern coaſt of New Holland, having pruned his tree hollowed out by fire for ſhelter, as there ſtill practiſed when lately viſited by Captain Vancouver, and placed a rude door as a barricade to its front; was the firſt that gave a beginning in like manner to civil Architecture: which, from thence along the intermediate iſlands, paſſed through Aſia into the north of Europe, and into Greece, where it was improved and enriched by the elegant Orders in which it now appears: That theſe, as well as the *Trough Boat*, were all pointed out by the original Tree; its trunk being the Shaft, and its top giving the Capital to the different columns by which both the Gothic, and this more graceful and refined, though leſs awful and romantic, ſtile of Architecture is diſtinguiſhed. Or, which is ſtill more tenible, that the living Cells now to be met with in New Holland, gave their hints on the ſpot; being at an equally early period of Society, to be found in Perſia, Paleſtine, where the temple of Solomon was built, Egypt, Aſia Minor, Europe, and Greece itſelf. But, however this may be, nothing is more probable than that, in common with the ſcooped-out Boat, the ornaments of the Eaſtern, Grecian, and Gothic Architectures, ſprang from a *Tree*; of which that called a paſtoral column is ſtill an exact imitation; ſo that both civil and naval Architecture ſeem to have the ſame Sylvan origin. The Tree-pillar, and Colonnade, at one time or other every where, were ſeen, to much advantage, in their priſtine ſtate, in 1787 in Maouna, one of the Navigator's iſles in the South Sea, by M. de la Peyrouſe.—Boats formed of hollowed trees, ſometimes of alders, were called, *alvei, lintres, monoxyla, ſcaphæ*, by the Ancients, and ſeem to have been common. Ov. Faſt. 2. 407. Virg. G. l. 1. v. 126. 262. Plin. l. 6. c. 23.—"Germaniæ prædones" Pliny obſerves, l. 16. c. 40. "ſingulis arboribus cavatis navigant, quarum quædam et triginta hominſe ferunt."—The ſame was the practice among the ancient Britons their deſcendants, amongſt whom the firſt attempts in Navigation evidently originated from the obſtacles which rivers threw in their way. The component parts of the word ſignifying a *boat*, in the Gælic, is a ſufficient proof of theſe facts. This appears from the Firſt Volume of the Tranſactions of the Highland Society of Scotland, juſt publiſhed, p. 342, where it is mentioned that "*biorlinn*," compounded of *bior* a ſtick, and *linne* the ſtill water of a river, "which ſignifies a boat," in the Gælic language, "points out the origin of Navigation in a very remote period of Society, when the ingenuity of man had proceeded no farther than to hollow out a piece of wood, in which he could barely venture to croſs over the unruffled pool of a narrow river." From Cook's voyages, and that of M. de la Peyrouſe, we learn that veſſels ſcooped out of *ſolid wood*, frequently of a

ſpecies of ſpruce fir, were general over all the Pacific Ocean, as well on the Aſiatic as American ſide. From the Voyage Round the world lately made by the *Diſcovery* and *Chatham*, it ſeems, with others, that ſuch are in uſe among the ſavages about Cape Orford, on the north weſt coaſt of America. "Their canoes, 24th April 1792," ſays the writer of the journal, "were rudely hollowed, each from the trunk of a ſingle tree, of capaciouſneſs ſufficient to bear eight perſons, but unfit for going far out to ſea. Their garments were of ſkins of deer, bears, foxes, or river-otters*." And, from the accounts of Columbus, and Sir Walter Raleigh, they prevailed as much, in their times, on the oppoſite ſhores of the Atlantic; in the Weſt Indies, as well as in Africa.

That the primitive *Sail*, as formerly taken notice of, conſiſted of a *Skin*, is confirmed by Cæſar's account of the Veneti in Gaul, (B. G. l. 3. 13.) who continued to uſe ſkins for Sails even in his time. Alſo from the hiſtory of Captain Cook's ſecond voyage; which, in deſcribing the miſerable inhabitants of Terra del Fuego, in the very loweſt ſtate of ſociety, 25th December 1774; repreſents their cloathing to be a Seal's Skin, ſcarcely covering their ſhoulders; their weapons to be bows and arrows, and harpoons made of bone fitted to a ſtaff; their canoes to be of bark; and adds, that "they likewiſe carry in their canoes large Seal Skins to ſhelter them when at ſea, and to ſerve as covering to their Huts on ſhore; and occaſionally to be uſed for *Sails*." The journal farther remarks, that of all the nations this celebrated Navigator had ſeen, "theſe people ſeem to be the moſt wretched."

When trees ſufficiently large could not be got; the obvious, and almoſt only way of increaſing the depth and width of a Boat, was to chooſe out ſmaller ones with a proper bend; hew them down to its thickneſs, and fix them round its edge. From the Journal of M. de la Peyrouſe, we find, with the addition of a covering of ſkins, that accordingly this mode is adopted by the Indians about Port de Françoiſe on the north weſt coaſt of America, in the formation of their canoes. In Portland iſland in the South Sea, in 1769, Captain Cook, in the Endeavour, met with a canoe where the bottom conſiſted of three trunks of trees joined together; thoſe of another iſland, he ſaw ſoon after, being in their original ſtate, "formed of the trunks of ſingle trees, made hollow by burning: not carved, or in any ſhape ornamented."

After *Boards* had in this manner been introduced, the original trunk dwindled down to a Keel; and the firſt advance in this new mode, of omitting the trouble of hollowing the tree, ſeems to have been, as in the Ekes, by uſing only *two pieces*, one for each ſide; added to the Keel, and joined at their extremities. Such were the Flying Proas of the Marianne iſlands, "the body of the Proa being formed of two pieces joined endways, and ſewed together with Bark," as deſcribed in Lord Anſon's Voyage. Such alſo were the Canoes of New Zealand ſeen by Captain Cook in 1770, which were ſteered by two men, having each a Paddle, ſitting in the ſtern, and of which "each ſide was formed of one entire Plank, about 12 inches broad, and about an inch and a half thick, fitted to the bottom part with equal ſtrength and ingenuity."

Beyond this, the conſtructing a Boat of *Rows* of additional planks, cloſely united, one above another from the Keel to the Gunwale, was but

* Edinburgh, printed 1798, and appended to a tranſlation of M. de la Peyrouſe's Narrative.

but a ſhort ſtep, and thus far only the Romans ſeem to have come; for till then they had no Ships, when the Carthaginian veſſel was ſtranded on their coaſt.

In ſome places another thought very generally aroſe about the ſame time with the *Hollowed Tree;* either from the ſcarcity of Wood, or from the occupations of ſuch nations as were commonly employed in Hunting and Fiſhing. They formed their Boats of bent branches with baſket-work, and, inſtead of *planks*, covered them with the *ſkins* of Land Animals or Seals. This mode was beſides attended with this obvious advantage, that, being lighter than boards, and more eaſily applied; it rendered them more ſuitable to their wandering lives, and employments. They could carry them over land from one River or Lake to another, and the materials of which they were conſtructed were furniſhed by their occupations. Doubtleſs, for ſimilar reaſons, the Tents or Cabins uſed by the Indians on the weſt coaſt of Hudſon's Bay, as mentioned in Mr Ellis's Voyage for the diſcovery of a North Weſt Paſſage, were formed in the ſame manner, being "covered with Morſe and Deer Skins ſewed together;" as were alſo their Bodies with thoſe of the "Deer, Otter, and Beaver." Beſides thoſe of the *Eſkimaux*, and other rude Nations, of this kind the Boats of the Ancient *Britons* are deſcribed to have been, by Cæſar and Pliny.

Lord Kames, in his Sketches of the Hiſtory of Man, B. 1. Sk. 4. advances the following, though unſupported, Theory on this ſubject with much confidence: "With reſpect to Naval Architecture, the firſt veſſels were Beams joined together, and covered with Planks, puſhed along with poles in ſhallow water, and in deep water drawn by animals on the ſhore. To theſe ſucceeded Trunks of Trees cut hollow, termed by the Greeks Monoxyles. The next were Planks joined together in form of a Monoxyle. The thought of imitating a Fiſh advanced Naval Architecture. A Prow was conſtructed in imitation of the Head, a Stern with a moveable Helm, in imitation of the Tail, and Oars in imitation of the Fins: Sails were at laſt added; which invention was ſo early that the contriver is unknown." To ſome, however, it may not, without evidence, be altogether clear; that men in ſo barbarous a ſtate as not even to have Trunk Boats, but only "Beams joined together and covered with Planks;" ſhould have tackle, proper ſide tracks, as on a Dutch canal, and domeſticated animals trained to the Draught, ſo as that "in deep water" theſe Rafts, here called "Veſſels," ſhould be "drawn by Animals on the ſhore." Neither is it obvious that, before the invention of Sails, the "contriver" of which, Dædalus, at leaſt among the Greeks, is not "unknown," "the thought of imitating a Fiſh advanced Naval Architecture." For the firſt Boats on the Mediterranean are ſaid to have been *round;* and all the accounts we have of the many ſavage nations in the World, even of thoſe acquainted with the uſe of Sails, from the time of Columbus to that of Captain Vancouver in 1795, repreſent the ſhape of their Veſſels, with their methods of Steering, and Paddling, as altogether different from the appearance and management of the Body, Tail, or Fins, of any Fiſh that ſwims; with whoſe figures, or operations, even were thoſe of their Fins, when in the water, conſpicuous, any farther than as Articles of Food, they probably never thought it concerned them to take up their attention. The conceit, in the latter part of this Theory, is notwithſtanding repeated from the opinions both of the Ancients, and of M. le Preſident de Goguet; which makes it the more remarkable, as having

having paſſed, unchallenged, through ſo much genius and diſcernment.

If we either chooſe, in this inſtance, to throw off the fetters of Antiquity; or, diſdaining to lie under an obligation to an inferior animal, to have recourſe to *accident*, altogether unaſſiſted by imitation; the moſt plauſible account, from the various facts of which we have received diſtinct information, of the riſe and progreſſive beginnings of this aſtoniſhing Art, is perhaps the following one.

The firſt attempts at Navigation ſeem evidently to have been made for the purpoſe of croſſing rivers, or perhaps of landing on a neighbouring iſland from the border of a lake. As it is on the banks of rivers and lakes that woods are chiefly to be met with, it would frequently happen that trees and branches, ſometimes lying acroſs each other, and entangled and covered with twigs, and matted with leaves, would be carried down the ſtream, almoſt every flood, till they were either launched into a lake, or loſt in the ſea. It is to ſuch ſituations, likewiſe, as the warmeſt, and moſt convenient for Hunting, Fowling, and Fiſhing, that men uſually reſort. But no ſooner had a Savage from his Hut, obſerved one of theſe *Natural Rafts* drifting along; and, from curioſity, or ſome other motive, had overtaken it by ſwimming; or had ſtopped it whilſt caught by a rock, or whilſt lingering on a pool; than he would immediately find, that by means of one of the lighteſt of the trees, uſed as a *Pole*, he could not only avoid the neceſſity of ſwimming from one ſide of the river to the other; but could tranſport, with much more eaſe on ſuch a Vehicle, both his Weapons over the river, and his Spoils on returning. Alſo that he could Fiſh more ſucceſsfully when thus carried about, than when confined to the ſhore. Theſe *Natural Rafts*, are the Floating Iſlands of which there are ſo many fabulous traditions, from the wiſh to excite ſurpriſe, and a love for the marvellous, eſpecially among thoſe of an unimproved ſtate, around every Lake, which has Wood on its borders, or on the banks of the ſtreams by which it is fed. Climbing Plants, ſuch as the Vine or the Honeyſuckle, would bind the Copies of theſe Natural Rafts together; twigs, leaves, and heath, or ſkins, would furniſh Floors; and young Pines, or Firs, would make excellent poles for puſhing them forward. When Lord Kames ſuppoſed the *firſt* Rafts were laid with planks, he was certainly thinking of people in a more civilized ſtate, than thoſe of whom he was writing.—As it would often happen, with ſuch rude bindings, that the pieces of which theſe primitive Rafts were compoſed, would not be very ſtrongly united, the whole platform would, in ſpite of every effort to keep it together, from various cauſes, in numberleſs inſtances fly aſunder, ſeparate, and diſperſe. On meeting with ſuch an accident, the pilot would naturally keep by one of the largeſt of the *Beams*, and endeavour with his *Pole* to ſupport himſelf upon it, independent of the reſt. That this is agreeable to fact, is evident from the account of Don Ulloa's voyage to South America. "The veſſels uſed upon this river (Guiaquil)" ſays the writer, "are Chatas, Canoes, and Balzas, or Rafts, a name which ſufficiently explains their conſtruction, but not the method of managing them, which theſe Indians, ſtrangers to Arts and Sciences, have learned from neceſſity.

Theſe *Balzas*, called by the Indians *Jangadas*, are compoſed of five, ſeven, or nine beams, of a ſort of wood, which, though known here only by the name of *Balza*, the Indians of Daren call *Puero*; and, in all appearance, is the ferula of the Latins, mentioned by Collumella. It is a whitiſh, ſoft wood, and ſo very light, that a boy can eaſily carry a log of it, three

three or four yards in length, and a foot in diameter. Theſe beams are faſtened, or laſhed together, by bijucos, and ſo ſecurely, that with the croſs pieces at each end, which are alſo laſhed with all poſſible ſtrength, they reſiſt the rapidity of the currents in their voyages to the coaſt of Tumbez and Paita. The Indians are ſo ſkilful in ſecuring them, that they never looſen, notwithſtanding the continual agitation; though, by their neglect in examining the condition of the Bejucos, whether they are not rotten or worn, ſo as to require others, there are ſome melancholy inſtances of Balzas, which in bad weather have ſeparated, and by that means the cargo loſt, and the paſſengers drowned. *With regard to the Indians, they never fail of getting upon one of the Beams, which is ſufficient for them to make their way to the next port.*"

From ſuch occurrences, and involuntary experiments, finding it thus practicable to ſupport and balance themſelves upon a *ſingle Beam*, without the labour and materials requiſite for conſtructing a compound Raft; where it was unneceſſary to tranſport articles of bulk from one place to another, and eſpecially in Fiſhing, when quickneſs of motion and conveyance was of importance; people gradually and naturally took to the *Single Tree Raft*, if it may ſo be called, with *one Oar*; alſo uſed on the weſt ſide of the ſame Continent, in the Bay of Manta, not far diſtant from Guiaquil. The one oar ſeems to have been nothing elſe, as indeed oars are to this day, but the original Pole flattened at one end to catch the water, and uſed as a Paddle.

"The Bay of Manta," ſays the ſame account, "was formerly remarkable for a conſiderable *Pearl Fiſhery*, but it has been diſcontinued for ſome time," previous to 9th March 1736, "the inhabitants not having ability to purchaſe Negroes for carrying on this Fiſhery. The Bay has probably its name from the great quantity of Mantas in thoſe parts, the Indian inhabitants being chiefly employed in taking that fiſh, which they ſalt and carry to the inland provinces. The Europeans cannot help admiring their dexterity in this kind of fiſhery, which they carry on in the following manner: They throw into the water *a Log of Wood, ſuch as they uſe in making a Balza*, being about five or ſix yards in length, and near a foot in diameter. This Log will be ſufficient to ſupport the weight intended, which conſiſts of a net lying acroſs one end of it; and the Indian ſtanding in an erect poſition on the other. On this tottering veſſel, aſſiſted by *only a Single Oar*, he puts off to ſea, about the diſtance of half a league, where he ſhoots his net. Another Indian follows him on a ſimilar Log, takes hold of the rope faſtened to one end of the net, by which means the whole is expanded, and both the Indians move towards the land, where their partners wait to draw the net on ſhore. In this occupation, the dexterity and agility of the Indians, in maintaining an equilibrium on round Logs, is truly amazing; for the continual agitation of the ſea renders it abſolutely neceſſary for them to be continually changing their poſition, and making different motions with their bodies: and what ſtill heightens the difficulty is, that the Indian is at the ſame time obliged to mind both his Oar and his Net, in drawing it towards the land. They do indeed ſometimes, though very ſeldom, ſlip off their Logs; but, being excellent ſwimmers, they recover their *Bark*, and in an inſtant place themſelves in their former poſture."

Such were alſo the *Bark-Logs* ſeen on the coaſt of California, by Captain Woodes Rogers, of which the following ſhort account is given:

"They left the iſland of Tres Marias

Marias on the 25th of October 1709, and ſteering to the north, on the 26th ſent the bark on the ſhore of Puerto Seguro, in California, in ſearch of water. The men ſaw ſome Indians, who *paddled to them on Bark-Logs*, but were at firſt afraid of coming up to them; but being prevailed on to accept a knife or two, and ſome baize, they gave them in return a couple of live foxes, a deer-ſkin, and two bladders of water.

On the 29th, *ſome of the crew ventured on ſhore on Bark-Logs*; for the ſea was ſo high they did not dare to attempt landing with their boats. Upon this occaſion, the good natured Indians leaped into the ſea to guide the Bark-Logs; and on their getting aſhore, the Indians led each of the Engliſh up the bank, where was an old man, who had a deer-ſkin ſpread upon the ground, on which they kneeled before the Engliſh, who followed their example, and kneeled too; the Indians then wiped the water off the faces of the Engliſh with their hands The ceremony being ended, each of the ſailors, ſupported by two of the natives, was led ſlowly through a narrow path to their huts, where they were welcomed by a very dull kind of muſic.

The men were naked, and the women have only a ſhort petticoat made of ſilk-graſs, deer-ſkins, or thoſe of pelicans, which do not reach to the knee; ſome of them wear pearls about their necks, having firſt notched them round, and faſtened them with a ſtring of ſilk-graſs. The men are ſtraight and well limbed, live by fiſhing and hunting, and have a greater value for European knives, ſciſſars, and nails, than for gold and ſilver. They have long black hair, and are of a dark-brown complexion. Their arms are bows and arrows, with which they are excellent markſmen, and will ſhoot a ſmall bird flying. The women, who are far from being handſome, employ themſelves in gathering and grinding grain on a ſtone, and in making of fiſhing lines. They are an honeſt people, would not take the leaſt thing without leave, and were willing to aſſiſt the Engliſh in filling the water, and to ſupply them with whatever they would procure."

For the ſake of extending their breadth, and of ſtanding or ſitting with greater eaſe, firmneſs, and ſafety, on theſe Logs; they would ſoon come to be *flattened on the upper ſide*, and *ſharpened below* with ſuch inſtruments as were to be had: and alſo *contracted to a point at each end*, ſo as to be puſhed either way with leſs oppoſition, and more celerity.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## NARRATIVE OF WHAT PASSED IN THE VISITS PAID BY J. HOOLE, ESQ. TO DR. JOHNSON, IN HIS LAST ILLNESS, THREE WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH.

1784, *Saturday, Nov.* 20. THIS evening, about eight o'clock, I paid a viſit to my dear friend Dr. Johnſon, whom I found very ill, and in great dejection of ſpirits. We had a moſt affecting converſation on the ſubject of religion, in which he exhorted me, with the greateſt warmth of kindneſs, to attend cloſely to every religious duty, and particularly enforced the obligation of private prayer and receiving the ſacrament: he deſired me to ſtay that night and join in prayer with him; adding, that he always went to prayer every night with his man Francis. He conjured me to read and meditate upon the Bible, and not to throw it aſide for a play or a novel. He ſaid he had himſelf lived in great negligence of religion and worſhip for forty years; that he had neglected to read his Bible, and had often reflected what he could hereafter ſay when he ſhould be aſked why he had not read it. He begged me repeatedly

to

to let his preſent ſituation have due effect upon me, and adviſed me, when I got home, to note down in writing what had paſſed between us, adding, that what a man writes in that manner dwells upon his mind. He ſaid many things that I cannot now recollect, but all delivered with the utmoſt fervour of religious zeal and perſonal affection. Between nine and ten o'clock his ſervant Francis came up ſtairs: he then ſaid, we would all go to prayers, and, deſiring me to kneel down by his bed-ſide, he repeated ſeveral prayers with great devotion. I then took my leave: he then preſſed me to think of all he had ſaid, and to commit it to writing. I aſſured him I would. He ſeized my hand with much warmth, and repeated, "Promiſe me you will do it:" on which we parted, and I engaged to ſee him the next day.

*Sunday, Nov.* 21.—About noon I again viſited him, found him rather better and eaſier; his ſpirits more raiſed, and his converſation more diſpoſed to general ſubjects. When I came in, he aſked if I had done what he deſired (meaning the noting down what paſſed the night before); and, upon my ſaying that I had, he preſſed my hand, and ſaid earneſtly, "Thank you." Our diſcourſe then grew more chearful; he told me, with apparent pleaſure, that he heard the Empreſs of Ruſſia had ordered the Rambler to be tranſlated into the Ruſſian language, and that a copy would be ſent him. Before we parted, he put into my hands a little book, by Fleetwood, on the Sacrament, which he told me he had been the means of introducing to the Univerſity of Oxford, by recommending it to a young ſtudent there.

*Monday, Nov.* 22.—Viſited the Doctor, found him ſeemingly better of his complaints, but extremely low and dejected. I ſat by him till he fell aſleep, and ſoon after left him, as he ſeemed little diſpoſed to talk; and, on my going away, he ſaid emphatically, "I am very poorly indeed!"

*Tueſday, Nov.* 23.—Called about eleven: the Doctor not up: Mr Gardiner in the dining room: the Doctor ſoon came to us, and ſeemed more chearful than the day before: he ſpoke of his deſign to invite a Mrs Hall to be with him, and to offer her Mrs Williams's room. Called again about three, found him quite oppreſſed with company that morning, therefore left him directly.

*Wedneſday, Nov* 24.—Called about ſeven in the evening, found him very ill and very low indeed; he ſaid a thought had ſtruck him that his rapid decline of health and ſtrength might be partly owing to the town air, and ſpoke of getting a lodging at Iſlington. I ſat with him till paſt nine, and then took my leave.

*Thurſday, Nov.* 25.—About three in the afternoon was told that he had deſired that day to ſee no company. In the evening, about eight, called with Mr Nicol*, and, to our great ſurpriſe, we found him then ſetting out for Iſlington, to the Rev. Mr Strahan's. He could ſcarce ſpeak; we went with him down the court to the coach; he was accompanied by his ſervant Frank and Mr Lowe the painter. I offered myſelf to go with him, but he declined it.

*Friday, Nov.* 26.—Called at his houſe about eleven, heard he was much better, and had a better night than he had known a great while, and was expected home that day. Called again in the afternoon—not ſo well as he was, nor expected home that night.

*Saturday, Nov.* 27.—Called again about noon; heard he was much worſe; went immediately to Iſlington, where I found him extremely bad, and ſcarce able to ſpeak, with the aſthma. Sir John Hawkins, the Rev. Mr Strahan, and Mrs Strahan, were



* Mr George Nicol, of Pall Mall.

were with him. Obſerving that we ſaid little, he deſired that we would not conſtrain ourſelves, though he was not able to talk with us. Soon after he ſaid he had ſomething to ſay to Sir John Hawkins, on which we immediately went down into the parlour. Sir John ſoon followed us, and ſaid he had been ſpeaking about his will. Sir John ſtarted the idea of propoſing to him to make it on the ſpot, that Sir John ſhould dictate it, and that I ſhould write it: he went up to propoſe it, and ſoon came down with the Doctor's acceptance. The will was then begun; but before we proceeded far, it being neceſſary, on account of ſome alteration, to begin again, Sir John aſked the Doctor, whether he would chuſe to make any introductory declaration reſpecting his faith. The Doctor ſaid he would. Sir John further aſked, if he would make any declaration of his being of the Church of England: to which the Doctor ſaid, "*No!*" but, taking a pen, he wrote on a paper the following words, which he delivered to Sir John, deſiring him to keep it: "I commit to the infinite mercies of Almighty God my ſoul, polluted with many ſins; but purified, I truſt, with repentance and the death of Jeſus Chriſt." While he was at Mr Strahan's, Dr Brockleſby came in, and Dr Johnſon put the queſtion to him, whether he thought he could live ſix weeks? to which Dr Brockleſby returned a very doubtful anſwer, and ſoon left us. After dinner the will was finiſhed, and about ſix we came to town in Sir John Hawkins' carriage; Sir John, Dr Johnſon, Mr Ryland* (who came in after dinner), and myſelf. The Doctor appeared much better in the way home, and talked pretty chearfully. Sir John took leave of us at the end of Bolt-court, and Mr Ryland and myſelf went to his houſe with the Doctor, who began to grow very ill again. Mr Ryland ſoon left us, and I remained with the Doctor till Mr Saſtres came in: we ſtaid with him about an hour, when we left him on his ſaying he had ſome buſineſs to do. Mr Saſtres and myſelf went together homewards, diſcourſing on the dangerous ſtate of our friend, when it was reſolved that Mr Saſtres ſhould write to Dr Heberden; but going to his houſe that night, he fortunately found him at home, and he promiſed to be with Dr Johnſon next morning.

*Sunday, Nov.* 28.—Went to Dr Johnſon's about two o'clock, met Mrs Hoole coming from thence, as he was aſleep: took her back with me: found Sir John Hawkins with him: the Doctor's converſation tolerably chearful: Sir John reminded him that he had expreſſed a deſire to leave ſome ſmall memorials to his friends, particularly a Polyglot Bible to Mr Langton; and aſked if they ſhould add the codicil then? The Doctor replied, "he had forty things to add, but could not do it at that time." Sir John then took his leave. Mr Saſtres came next into the dining-room, where I was with Mrs Hoole. Dr Johnſon hearing that Mrs Hoole was in the next room, deſired to ſee her: he received her with great affection, took her by the hand, and ſaid nearly theſe words, "I feel great tenderneſs for you: think of the ſituation in which you ſee me, profit by it, and God Almighty keep you for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, Amen." He then aſked if we would both ſtay and dine with him. Mrs Hoole ſaid ſhe could not; but I agreed to ſtay. Upon my ſaying to the Doctor that Dr Heberden would be with him that morning, his anſwer was, "God has called me, and Dr Heberden comes too late." Soon after this, Dr Heberden came: while he was there, we heard them, from the other room, in earneſt diſcourſe;

* Brother-in-law to the late Dr Hawkeſworth.

courſe; and found that they were talking over the affair of the K—g and C———n *. We overheard Dr Heberden ſay: "All you did was extremely proper." After Dr Heberden was gone, Mr Saſtres and I returned into the chamber. Dr Johnſon complained that ſleep this day had powerful dominion over him; that he waked with great difficulty; and that probably he ſhould go off in one of theſe paroxyſms. Afterwards he ſaid that he hoped his ſleep was the effect of opium taken ſome days before which might not be worked off. We dined together, the Doctor, Mr Saſtres, Mrs Davies, and myſelf: he eat a pretty good dinner with ſeeming appetite, but appearing rather impatient, and being aſked unneceſſary and frivolous queſtions, he ſaid he often thought of Macbeth,—"Queſtion enrages him." He retired immediately after dinner, and we ſoon went, at his deſire (Mr Saſtres and myſelf,) and ſat with him till tea. He ſaid little, but dozed at times. At ſix he ordered tea for us, and we went out to drink it with Mrs Davies; but the Doctor drank none. The Rev. Dr Taylor of Aſhburne, came ſoon after; and Dr Johnſon deſired our attendance at prayers, which were read by Dr Taylor. Mr Ryland came and ſat ſome time with him: he thought him much better. Mr Saſtres and I continued with him the remainder of the evening, when he exhorted Mr Saſtres in nearly theſe words: "There is no one who has ſhewn me more attention than you have done, and it is now right you ſhould claim ſome attention from me. You are a young man, and are to ſtruggle through life: you are in a profeſſion that I dare ſay you will exerciſe with great fidelity and innocence; but let me exhort you almoſt to think of my ſituation, which muſt one day be yours: always remember that life is ſhort, and that eternity never ends! I ſay nothing of your religion; for if you conſcientiouſly keep to it, I have little doubt but you may be ſaved: if you read the controverſy, I think we have the right on our ſide; but if you do not read it, be not perſuaded, from any worldly conſideration, to alter the religion in which you were educated: change not, but from conviction of reaſon." He then moſt ſtrongly enforced the motives of virtue and piety from the conſideration of a future ſtate of reward and puniſhment, and concluded with, "Remember all this, and God bleſs you? Write down what I have ſaid—I think you are the third perſon I have bid do this †." At ten o'clock he diſmiſſed us, thanking us for a viſit which he ſaid could not have been very pleaſant to us.

*Monday, Nov.* 29.—Called with my ſon about eleven; ſaw the Doctor, who ſaid, "You muſt not now ſtay;" but as we were going away, he ſaid, "I will get Mr Hoole to come next Wedneſday and read the Litany to me, and do you and Mrs Hoole come with him" He appeared very ill. Returning from the city, I called again to enquire, and heard that Dr Butter was with him. In the evening, about eight, called again and juſt ſaw him; but did not ſtay, as Mr Langton was with him on buſineſs. I met Sir Joſhua Reynolds going away.

*Tueſday, Nov.* 30.—Called twice this morning, but did not ſee him: he was much the ſame. In the evening, between ſix and ſeven, went to his houſe, found there Mr Langton, Mr Saſtres, and Mr Ryland: the Doctor being aſleep in the chamber, we went all to tea and coffee, when the Doctor came in to us rather chear-



* This alludes to an application made for an increaſe to his penſion, to enable him to go to Italy.

† The other two were Dr Brocklesby and myſelf—J. H.

ful, and entering ſaid, "Dear gentlemen, how do you do?" He drank coffee, and, in the courſe of the converſation, ſaid that he recollected a poem of his, made ſome years ago on a young gentleman coming of age: he repeated the whole with great ſpirit: it conſiſted of about fifteen or ſixteen ſtanzas of four lines in alternate rhyme. He ſaid he had only repeated it once ſince he compoſed it, and that he never gave but one copy. He ſaid ſeveral excellent things that evening, and among the reſt, that "ſcruples made many men miſerable, but few men good." He ſpoke of the affectation that men had to accuſe themſelves of petty faults or weakneſſes, in order to exalt themſelves into notice for any extraordinary talents which they might poſſeſs; and inſtanced in Waller, which he ſaid he would record if he lived to reviſe his life. Waller was accuſtomed to ſay that his memory was ſo bad he would ſometimes forget to repeat his grace at table, or the Lord's prayer, perhaps that people might wonder at what he did elſe of great moment; for the Doctor obſerved, that no man takes upon himſelf ſmall blemiſhes, without ſuppoſing that great abilities are attributed to him; and that, in ſhort, this affectation of candour or modeſty was but another kind of indirect ſelf-praiſe, and had its foundation in vanity. Frank bringing him a note, as he opened it he ſaid an odd thought ſtruck him, that "one ſhould receive no letters in the grave *." His talk was in general very ſerious and devout, though occaſionally chearful: he ſaid, "You are all ſerious men, and I will tell you ſomething: About two years ſince I feared that I had neglected God, and that then I had not a *mind* to give him; on which I ſet about to read Thomas á Kempis in Low Dutch, which I accompliſhed, and thence I judged that my mind was not impaired, Low Dutch having no affinity with any of the languages which I knew." With reſpect to his recovery, he ſeemed to think it hopeleſs. There was to be a conſultation of phyſicians next day: he wiſhed to have his legs ſcarified, to let out the water; but this his medical friends oppoſed, and he ſubmitted to their opinion, though he ſaid he was not ſatisfied. At half paſt eight he diſmiſſed us all but Mr Langton. I firſt aſked him if my ſon ſhould attend him the next day, to read the Litany, as he had deſired; but he declined it, on account of the expected conſultation. We went away, leaving Mr Langton and Mr De Moulins, a young man who was employed in copying his Latin epigrams.

*Wednesday, Dec.* 1.—At his houſe in the evening: drank tea and coffee with Mr Saſtres, Mr De Moulins, and Mr Hall: went into the Doctor's chamber after tea, when he gave me an epitaph to copy, written by him for his father, mother, and brother. He continued much the ſame.

*Thurſday, Dec.* 2.—Called in the morning and left the epitaph: with him in the evening about ſeven; found Mr Langton and Mr De Moulins; did not ſee the Doctor; he was in his chamber, and afterwards engaged with Dr Scott.

*Friday, Dec.* 3.—Called; but he wiſhed not to ſee any body. Conſultation of phyſicians to be held that day: called again in the evening, found Mr Langton with him; Mr Saſtres and I went together into his chamber; he was extremely low. "I am very bad indeed, dear gentlemen (he ſaid,) very bad, very low, very cold, and I think I find my life to fail." In about a quarter of an

* This note was from Mr Davies the bookſeller, and mentioned a preſent of ſome pork, upon which the Doctor ſaid, in a manner that ſeemed as if he thought it ill-timed, "Too much of this;" or ſome ſuch expreſſion.

an hour he diſmiſſed Mr Saſtres and me; but called me back again, and ſaid that next Sunday, if he lived, he deſigned to take the Sacrament, and wiſhed me, my wife, and ſon to be there. We left Mr Langton with him.

*Saturday, Dec.* 4.—Called on him about three: he was much the ſame, did not ſee him, he had much company that day. Called in the evening with Mr Saſtres about eight; found he was not diſpoſed for company; Mr Langton with him; did not ſee him.

*Sunday, Dec.* 5.—Went to Bolt-court with Mrs Hoole after eleven; found there Sir John Hawkins, Rev. Mr Strahan, Mrs Gardiner, and Mr De Moulins, in the dining-room. After ſome time the Doctor came to us from the chamber, and ſaluted us all, thanking us all for this viſit to him. He ſaid he found himſelf very bad, but hoped he ſhould go well through the duty which he was about to do. The ſacrament was then adminiſtered to all preſent, Frank being of the number. The Doctor repeatedly deſired Mr Strahan to ſpeak louder; ſeeming very anxious not to loſe any part of the ſervice, in which he joined in very great fervour of devotion. The ſervice over, he again thanked us all for attending him on the occaſion: he ſaid he had taken ſome opium to enable him to ſupport the fatigue: he ſeemed quite ſpent, and lay in his chair ſome time in a kind of doſe. He then got up and retired into his chamber. Mr Ryland then called on him. I was with them: he ſaid to Mr Ryland, "I have taken my viaticum, I hope I ſhall arrive ſafe at the end of my journey, and be accepted at laſt." He ſpoke very deſpondingly ſeveral times: Mr Ryland comforted him, obſerving that "we had great hopes given us." "Yes (he replied,) we have hopes given us; but they are conditional, and I know not how far I have fulfilled thoſe conditions*." He afterwards ſaid: "However, I think that I have now corrected all bad and vicious habits." Sir Joſhua Reynolds called on him: we left them together. Sir Joſhua being gone, he called Mr Ryland and me again to him: he continued talking very ſeriouſly, and repeated a prayer, or collect, with great fervour, when Mr Ryland took his leave. He eat a tolerable dinner, but retired directly after dinner. My ſon came to us from his church: we were at dinner, Dr Johnſon, Mrs Gardiner, myſelf, Mrs Hoole, my ſon, and Mr De Moulins. He had looked out a ſermon of Dr Clarke's, "on the Shortneſs of Life," for me to read to him after dinner, but he was too ill to hear it. After ſix o'clock he called us all into his room, when he diſmiſſed us for that night with a prayer, delivered as he ſat in his great chair in the moſt fervent and affecting manner; his mind appearing wholly employed with the thoughts of another life. He told Mr Ryland, that he wiſhed not to come to God with opium, but that he hoped he had been properly attentive. He ſaid before us all, that when he recovered the laſt ſpring, he had only called it a *reprieve*, but that he did think it was for a longer time; however he hoped the time that had been prolonged to him might be the means of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance.

*Monday, Dec.* 6.—Sent in the morning to make inquiry after him: he was much the ſame: called in the evening; found Mr Cruikſhanks the ſurgeon with him: he ſaid he had been that day quarrelling with all his phyſicians: he appeared in tolerable ſpirits.

*Tueſday, Dec.* 7.—Called at dinner time: ſaw him eat a very good dinner: he ſeemed rather better, and in ſpirits.

*Wedneſday,*

*See his Letter to Mrs Thrale, Vol. II. p. 350, in Letters publiſhed by Mrs Piozzi.

*Wedneſday, Dec.* 8.—Went with Mrs Hoole and my ſon, by appointment; found him very poorly and low, after a very bad night. Mr Nichols the printer was there. My ſon read the Litany, the Doctor ſeveral times urging him to ſpeak louder. After prayers Mr Langton came in: much ſerious diſcourſe: he warned us all to profit by his ſituation; and, applying to me who ſtood next him, exhorted me to lead a better life than he had done. "A better life than you, my dear Sir!" I repeated. He replied warmly, "Don't compliment now." He told Mr Langton, that he had the night before enforced on ——— a powerful argument to a powerful objection againſt Chriſtianity. He had often thought it might ſeem ſtrange that the Jews, who refuſed belief to the doctrine ſupported by the miracles of our Saviour, ſhould after his death raiſe a numerous church; but he ſaid that they expected fully a temporal prince, and with this idea the multitude was actuated, when they ſtrewed his way with palm branches on his entry into Jeruſalem; but finding their expectations afterwards diſappointed, rejected him, till in proceſs of time, comparing all the circumſtances and prophecies of the Old Teſtament, confirmed in the New, many were converted; that the Apoſtles themſelves once believed him to be a temporal prince. He ſaid that he had always been ſtruck with the reſemblance of the Jewiſh Paſſover and the Chriſtian doctrine of Redemption. He thanked us all for our attendance, and we left him with Mr Langton.

*Thurſday, Dec.* 9.—Called in the evening; did not ſee him as he was engaged.

*Friday, Dec.* 10.—Called about eleven in the morning, ſaw Mr La-Trobe there: neither of us ſaw the Doctor, as we underſtood he wiſhed not to be viſited that day. In the evening I ſent him a letter, recommending Dr Dalloway (an irregular phyſician) as an extraordinary perſon for curing the dropſy. He returned me a verbal anſwer, that he was obliged to me, but that it was too late. My ſon read prayers with him this day.

*Saturday, Dec.* 11.—Went to Bolt-court about twelve; met there Dr Burney, Dr Taylor, Sir John Hawkins, Mr Saſtres, Mr Paradiſe, Count Zenobia, and Mr Langton. Mrs Hoole called for me there: we both went to him; he received us very kindly; told me he had my letter, but "it was too late for Doctors, *regular* or *irregular*." His phyſicians had been with him that day, but preſcribed nothing. Mr Cruikſhanks came: the Doctor was rather chearful with him; he ſaid, "Come, give me your hand," and ſhook him by the hand, adding, "You ſhall make no other uſe of it now;" meaning he ſhould not examine his legs. Mr Cruikſhanks wiſhed to do it, but the Doctor would not let him; Mr C. ſaid, he would call in the evening.

*Sunday, Dec.* 12.—Was not at Bolt-court in the forenoon; at St Sepulchre's ſchool in the evening with Mrs Hoole, where we ſaw Mrs Gardiner and Lady Rothes; heard that Dr Johnſon was very bad, and had been ſomething delirious. Went to Bolt-court about nine, and found there Mr Wyndham and the Rev. Mr Strahan. The Doctor was then very bad in bed, which I think he had only taken to that day: he had now refuſed to take any more medicine or food. Mr Cruikſhanks came about eleven; he endeavoured to perſuade him to take ſome nouriſhment, but in vain. Mr Wyndham then went again to him, and, by the advice of Mr Cruikſhanks, put it upon this footing, that by perſiſting to refuſe all ſuſtenence he might probably defeat his own purpoſe *to preſerve his mind clear*, as his weakneſs might bring on paralytic complaints that might

might affect his mental powers. The Doctor, Mr W. ſaid, heard him patiently; but when he had heard all, he deſired to be troubled no more. He then took a moſt affectionate leave of Mr W. who reported to us the iſſue of the converſation, for only Mr De Moulins was with them in the chamber. I did not ſee the Doctor that day, being fearful of diſturbing him, and never converſed with him again. I came away about half paſt eleven with Mr Wyndham.

*Monday, Dec.* 13.—Went to Bolt-court at eleven o'clock in the morning; met a young lady coming down ſtairs from the Doctor, whom, upon enquiry, I found to be Miſs Morris (a ſiſter to Miſs Morris *, formerly on the ſtage.) Mrs De Moulins told me that ſhe had ſeen the Doctor; that by her deſire he had been told ſhe came to aſk his bleſſing, and that he ſaid, "God bleſs you!" I then went up into his chamber, and found him lying very compoſed in a kind of doſe: he ſpoke to nobody. Sir John Hawkins, Mr Langton, Mrs Gardiner, Rev. Mr Strahan, and Mrs Strahan, Doctors Brockleſby and Butter, Mr Steevens, and Mr Nichols the printer, came; but no one choſe to diſturb him by ſpeaking to him, and he ſeemed to take no notice of any perſon. While Mrs Gardiner and I were there, before the reſt came, he took a little warm milk in a cup, when he ſaid ſomething upon its not being properly given into his hand: he breathed very regular, though ſhort, appeared to be moſtly in a calm ſleep or doſing. I left him in this ſtate, and never more ſaw him alive. In the evening I ſupped with Mrs Hoole and my ſon at Mr Braithwaite's, and at night my ſervant brought me word that my deareſt friend died that evening about ſeven o'clock; and next morning I went to the houſe, where I met Mr Seward: we went together into the chamber, and there ſaw the moſt awful ſight of Dr Johnſon laid out in his bed, without life! *John Hoole.*

## DESCRIPTION OF THE LAKE AT KESWICK, AND THE ADJACENT COUNTRY.

[*Communicated in a Letter to a Friend, by the late Rev. Dr John Brown, author of the Eſtimate, &c.*]

IN my way to the north from Hagley I paſſed through Dovedale; and to ſay the truth, was diſappointed in it. When I came to Buxton, I viſited another or two of their romantic ſcenes; but theſe are inferior to Dovedale. They are but poor miniatures of Keſwick; which exceeds them more in grandeur than I can give you to imagine; and more if poſſible in beauty than in grandeur.

Inſtead of the narrow ſlip of valley which is ſeen at Dovedale, you have at Keſwick a vaſt amphitheatre, in circumference above twenty miles. Inſtead of a meagre rivulet, a noble living lake, ten miles round, of an oblong form, adorned with variety of wooded iſlands. The rocks indeed of Dovedale are finely wild, pointed, and irregular; but the hills are both little and unanimated; and the margin of the brook is poorly edged with weeds, moraſs, and bruſhwood.—But at Keſwick, you will, on one ſide of the lake, ſee a rich and beautiful landſcape of cultivated fields, riſing to the eye in fine inequalities, with noble groves of oak, happily

* As there have been ſeveral Miſs Morris's on the ſtage, it may be proper to mention that the young lady was ſiſter to Miſs Morris, who appeared in Juliet at Covent Garden Nov. 26, 1768, and died May 1, 1769. She was related to Corbyn Morris, Eſq. Commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms.

pily diſperſed; and climbing the adjacent hills, ſhade above ſhade, in the moſt various and pictureſque forms. On the oppoſite ſhore, you will find rocks and cliffs of ſtupendous height, hanging broken over the lake in horrible grandeur, ſome of them a thouſand feet high, the woods climbing up their ſteep and ſhaggy ſides, where mortal foot never yet approached. On theſe dreadful heights the eagles build their neſts: A variety of waterfalls are ſeen pouring from their ſummits, and tumbling in vaſt ſheets from rock to rock in rude and terrible magnificence: While on all ſides of this immenſe amphitheatre the lofty mountains riſe round, piercing the clouds in ſhapes as ſpiry and fantaſtic, as the very rocks of Dovedale.—To this I muſt add the frequent and bold projection of the cliffs into the lake, forming noble bays and promontories: In other parts they finely retire from it, and often open in abrupt chaſms or clefts, thro' which at hand, you ſee rich and cultivated vales, and beyond theſe at various diſtances, mountain riſing over mountain; among which, new proſpects preſent themſelves in miſt, till the eye is loſt in an agreeable perplexity:

Where active Fancy travels beyond
Senſe,
And pictures things unſeen.——

Were I to analyſe the two places into their conſtituent principles, I ſhould tell you that the full perfection of Keſwick conſiſts of three circumſtances, *Beauty*, *Horror*, and *Immenſity* united; the ſecond of which is alone found in Dovedale. Of beauty it hath little: Nature having left it almoſt a deſart: Neither its ſmall extent, nor the diminutive and lifeleſs form of the hills admit magnificence.—But to give you a complete idea of theſe three perfections, as they are joined in Keſwick, would require the united powers of Claude, Salvator, and Pouſſin. The firſt ſhould throw his delicate ſunſhine over the cultivated vales, the ſcattered cots, the groves, the lake, and wooded iſlands. The ſecond ſhould daſh out the horror of the rugged cliffs, the ſteeps, the hanging woods, and foaming waterfalls; while the grand pencil of Pouſſin ſhould crown the whole with the majeſty of the impending mountains.

So much for what I would call the *permanent* beauties of this aſtoniſhing ſcene. Were I not afraid of being tireſome, I could now dwell as long on its *varying* or *accidental* beauties. I would ſail round the lake, anchor in every bay, and land you on every promontory and iſland. I would point out the perpetual change of proſpect: The woods, rocks, cliffs, and mountains, by turns vaniſhing or riſing into view: Now gaining on the ſight, hanging over our heads in their full dimenſions, beautifully dreadful; and now, by a change of ſituation, aſſuming new romantic ſhapes, retiring and leſſening on the eye, and inſenſibly loſing themſelves in an azure miſt. I would remark the contraſt of light and ſhade, produced by the morning and evening ſun; the one gilding the weſtern, and the other the eaſtern ſide of this immenſe amphitheatre; while the vaſt ſhadow projected by the mountains buries the oppoſite part in a deep and purple gloom, which the eye can hardly penetrate: the natural variety of colouring which the ſeveral objects produce is no leſs wonderful and pleaſing: The ruling tints in the valley being thoſe of azure, green, and gold, yet ever various, ariſing from an intermixture of the lake, the woods, the graſs, and corn fields: Theſe are finely contraſted by the grey rocks and cliffs; and the whole heightened by the yellow ſtreams of light, the purple hues, and miſty azure of the mountains. Sometimes a ſerene air and clear ſky diſcloſe the tops of the higheſt hills: At others, you ſee clouds involving

involving their ſummits, reſting on their ſides, or deſcending to their baſe, and rolling among the vallies, as in a vaſt furnace.—When the winds are high, they roar among the cliffs and caverns like peals of thunder; then, too, the clouds are ſeen in vaſt bodies ſweeping along the hills in gloomy greatneſs, while the lake joins the tumult, and toſſes like a ſea: But in calm weather the whole ſcene becomes new: The lake is a perfect mirror; and the landſcape in all its beauty, iſlands, fields, woods, rocks, and mountains, are ſeen inverted, and floating on its ſurface. I will now carry you to the top of a cliff, where, if you dare approach the ridge, a new ſcene of aſtoniſhment preſents itſelf, where the valley, lake, and iſlands, ſeem laying at your feet; where this expanſe of water appears diminiſhed to a little pool amidſt the vaſt immeaſureable objects that ſurround it; for here the ſummits of more diſtant hill appear before thoſe you had already ſeen; and riſing behind each other in ſucceſſive ranges and azure groups of craggy and broken ſteeps, form an immenſe and awful picture, which can only be expreſſed by the image of a tempeſtuous ſea of mountains.—Let me now conduct you down again to the valley, and conclude with one circumſtance more; which is, that a walk by ſtill moonlight (at which time the diſtant water-falls are heard in all their variety of ſound) among theſe inchanting dales, opens a ſcene of ſuch delicate beauty, repoſe, and ſolemnity, as exceeds all deſcription.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## ACCOUNT OF JAMES THOMSON, THE KINLEITH POET, WITH A SPECIMEN OF HIS POETRY.

ANOTHER poet has been diſcovered in this country, as lowly born as Burns, and poſſeſſed of no ſmall portion of poetic genius. A gentleman, who was on a viſit to a friend near Kinleith in the pariſh of Currie, was informed that there was a poor man who had compoſed a variety of poems, which were much admired by his ruſtic friends. The man's name is James Thomſon, who, though conſtantly engaged from morning till night in the laborious employment of a common country weaver, to ſupport himſelf, a wife, and ſix children, ſtill finds leiſure to cultivate the muſe—ſuch is the irreſiſtible impulſe of genius, even though borne down by the iron hand of poverty. He has as yet remained almoſt totally unknown beyond the village where he lives, and his poetical talent has hitherto ſerved no other purpoſe than merely to cheer a life of toil, and to afford amuſement and inſtruction to the humble circle of his intimates, who are fond of crowding round him on an evening, to hear him recite his entertaining rhymes. He is univerſally eſteemed, and conſidered as a ſober, induſtrious, well behaved man. As to the extent of his knowledge, he can read; but, except the great book of nature, his ſtudies have been almoſt wholly confined to the Scottiſh poets, Ramſay, Ferguſon, and Burns. His education, as to writing, conſiſted of no more than 'a quarter's ſchooling.'

A ſtory has gone among the peaſants, for a century paſt, that a gentleman's ſeat in the neighbourhood of Kinleith is haunted by a ghoſt, who, to uſe the language of Shakſpere, is ſaid to 'reviſit the glimpſe of the moon,' under the appearance of a lady arrayed in white. Like greater poets, Thomſon has laid hold of the ſuperſtitions of his country,

and on that circumſtance produced the little piece ſubjoined, which poſ-

ſeſſes no inconſiderable ſhare of me-

rit*.

*THE GREY MARE.*

WHEN Phœbus gangs to Thetis' lap,
An' country jockies to their nap,
Then I gaed out, and took a ſtap,
'Tween aught and nine,
As dew lay on ilk' clover tap,
An' glitter'd fine.
Calm was the night, the ſky was clear,
I went to ſee a crony near,
Out through the braes where grows the brier,
An' bitter ſlaes,
Again I wadna hae ſic fear
For a' my claes!
For hard doun by a water-ſide,
Whare ſtreams wi' gentle murmurs glide,
I thought a wee while there to bide,
To ſtudy nature,
While day his cheerfu' face did hide
From ilka creature.
Scarce weel thare had I ſitten down,
On caſting o' my e'en arown',
I maiſt had fa'n into a ſwoon,
For thare I ſaw
A Lady dreſt in coat and gown
As white as ſnaw.
I gaz'd at her wi' dread an' awe;
I firſt reſolv'd to rin awa',
But then I thought that I would fa'
Whan in ſic haſte,
An' might be torn in pieces ſma'
By that ſame ghaiſt.
I trembling raſe frae whare I ſat,
I made a bow, pu'd aff my hat,
Said, 'Madam, trouth you're in the fawt,
In coming here;
But what I think you wad be at,
Is me to fear.
'But faith I'm nae ſae eaſy frichtit
Although that here we baith are nightit,
For any de'il I'll bide the ſight o't,
I winna flee;
Yet though I made ſo very light o't,
I tell'd a lee.
Now what to do I hardly ken'd,
My hair like birſes ſtands on end,
An' legs like ſouple willows bend,

I ſwat

* He has lately circulated propoſals for publiſhing by ſubſcription a collection of his Poems in the Scottiſh dialect, to be printed in one volume, 8vo. with a portrait and ſhort account of the Author, price 4s.

I ſwat right ſair,
That 'Gudeneſs now wad for her ſend,'
That was my pray'r.
Syne I took courage this to ſpear,
'What i' the warld brings ye here,
Tell gif it be for hidden gear
Ye canna' reſt?
Say whare it lies, I vow an' ſwear
I'll look the neſt.
Whare come ye frae? Speak out, an tell;
Are ye ſome ſpirit ſent frae hell,
Wha's lang been ſtation'd here to dwell,
About thir wa's?
Or ha' ye murther'd been yourſel?
Come tell the cauſe?'
Then nearer han' I ſaw her ſteer,
Whilk ay the mair increas'd my fear;
Now ane an' and a' will think it queer,
When I declare,
'Twas nathing but the Laird's grey mare
Was tether'd there.

## ACCOUNT OF H. B. DE SAUSSURE, THE CELEBRATED NATURALIST.

HORACE Benedict De Sauſſure was born at Geneva, in the year 1740. His father, an enlightened agriculturiſt, to whom we are indebted for ſome eſſays on rural economy, reſided at Couches, on the banks of the Arve, near Geneva.

A country life, joined to an active education, tended, no doubt, to develope in Sauſſure that phyſical ſtrength which is ſo eſſential to the naturaliſt, who wiſhes to extend his knowledge by travelling. He walked every day to the town in order to go to ſchool; and as he lived at the foot of the Saleve, that mountain which he has ſince rendered ſo famous, climbing the rugged road was nothing but ſport to him. Born, as it were, in the midſt of the phenomena of nature, he had every opportunity for ſtudy, and thus avoided all the inconveniences in the ſituation of thoſe philoſophers who form theories without leaving their cloſets, or thoſe cultivators who, though always familiar with nature, are incapable of admiring her beauties.

Botany was his firſt ſtudy. A diverſified ſoil, fertile in a variety of plants, invites the inhabitant of the banks of the Lemanian lake to cultivate that delightful ſcience. This taſte brought about an acquaintance between Sauſſure and Haller. He viſited that great naturaliſt in 1764, during his retreat at Bex, and in his travels he expreſſes his admiration of that aſtoniſhing man, who excelled in all the branches of natural ſcience. Sauſſure was further excited to ſtudy the vegetable kingdom in conſequence of his connection with C. Bonnet, who married his aunt, and who ſoon diſcovered the dawning talents of his nephew. Bonnet was then engaged in examining the leaves of plants; Sauſſure alſo turned his attention to theſe vegetable organs, and publiſhed the reſult of his labours under the title of "Obſervations ſur l'Ecorce des Feuilles"—"Obſervations on the Skin of Leaves."

This little book, which appeared about the year 1760, contained a number of new obſervations relative

to the epidermis of leaves, and the miliary glands with which it is covered.

At this time, the profeſſorſhip of philoſophy at Geneva became vacant, and Sauſſure, who was then only twenty-one, obtained the chair. Experience, in this inſtance proved that if early rewards generally extinguiſh the ardour of men who labour only for themſelves, they ſerve, on the contrary, to animate the zeal of thoſe who make truth the object of their purſuit. In Geneva the two profeſſors of philoſophy taught alternately phyſics and logic, and Sauſſure acquitted himſelf in this double taſk with equal ſucceſs. He even gave to the teaching of logic what may be called a practical or experimental turn. His courſe, which commenced with the ſtudy of the ſenſes, in order to arrive at the general laws of the underſtanding, at once announced an able obſerver of nature.

Experimental philoſophy was the branch of which he was fondeſt; it conducted him to the ſtudy of chemiſtry and mineralogy. It was then that he recommenced his journies among the mountains, not in queſt of herbs, but to examine the ſubſtances of which the elevated ridges of our globe are compoſed. Geology, a ſcience which then ſcarcely exiſted, gave a charm to his frequent wanderings among the Alps. There the talents of this great naturaliſt were fully developed. During the fifteen or twenty years of his profeſſorſhip, he was alternately employed in fulfilling the duties which his ſituation impoſed, and in traverſing the different mountains in the neighbourhood of Geneva. He even extended his excurſions on one ſide to the Rhine, and on the other to Piedmont. About this time, too, he travelled to Auvergne, for the purpoſe of examining ſome extinguiſhed volcanos; and ſoon after he undertook a tour to Paris, Holland, and England. Afterwards he went to Italy, and croſſed over to Sicily. Theſe journies were not commenced for the purpoſe of haſtening forward to a particular place: his object was conſtantly the ſtudy of nature. He always carried with him the inſtruments neceſſary for his obſervations, and never ſet out without having formed for himſelf a regular plan of experiments. He often remarks in his works, that this method was highly uſeful to him in the progreſs of his ſtudies.

In 1779, he publiſhed the firſt volume of his "Travels in the Alps." It contains a detailed deſcription of the environs of Geneva, and an account of an excurſion as far as Chamouni, a village at the foot of Mont-Blanc. All naturaliſts have read with pleaſure the deſcription he has given, in this volume, of his "Magnetometre." The more he examined the mountains, the more he felt the importance of Mineralogy: to enable him to ſtudy this branch of ſcience with ſtill greater advantage, he learnt the German language.

In the midſt of his numerous excurſions in the Alps, and even during the time of the troubled politics of Geneva, in 1782, he found opportunities to make his fine Hygrometrical experiments, the reſult of which he publiſhed in 1783, under the title of 'Eſſays on Hygrometry." This work, the beſt that ever came from his pen, eſtabliſhed his reputation as a Naturaliſt. We are indebted to him for the invention of the Hygrometre. De Lu had already invented his whalebone Hygrometre, and a conteſt aroſe between him and Sauſſure, which degenerated into a very obſtinate diſpute.

In 1786, Sauſſure gave up his profeſſorſhip, the duties of which he had diſcharged for about twenty-five years. He reſigned in favour of his diſciple, Pictet, who, with great honour to himſelf, fulfilled the difficult taſk of ſucceeding this great naturaliſt

From

From Sauſſure's ſituation as a profeſſor, the ſtate of public inſtruction naturally became an object of his attention. He propoſed a plan of reform in the education of Geneva, the chief deſign of which was to obtain regulations for teaching the natural ſciences and mathematics to the youth of that city at an early age. He was even deſirous that their *phyſical* education, if we may uſe that expreſſion, ſhould not be neglected; and therefore propoſed the eſtabliſhment of gymnaſtic exerciſes. This plan, as might be expected, occaſioned much diſcuſſion in a town where every one feels the importance of education. It found many ſupporters and many oppoſers.

The people of Geneva were much attached to their ſyſtem of education; and for this predilection they cannot be blamed, ſince it has not only diffuſed knowledge very generally among them, but has produced many diſtinguiſhed mathematicians and naturaliſts.

But public education did not alone occupy the attention of Sauſſure. He employed himſelf in educating his two ſons and his daughter, who ſoon proved themſelves worthy of ſuch an inſtructor. His daughter joins to all the accompliſhments of her ſex an extenſive knowledge in natural ſcience; and his eldeſt ſon has already diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his chemical and philoſophical experiments.

The ſecond volume of the "Travels of Sauſſure" was publiſhed in 1786: it contains a deſcription of the Alps which ſurrounded Mont Blanc. The author examines them alternately as a mineralogiſt, a geologiſt, and a philoſopher. In this volume he has given ſome intereſting experiments in electricity, and a deſcription of his electrometer, which is the moſt perfect yet known. We are indebted to him for ſeveral other metrical inſtruments, ſuch as his cyanometre, deſtined for meaſuring the intenſity of the blue colour of the ſky, which varies according to the elevation of the obſerver; his diaphanometre, for meaſuring the tranſparency of the air; and his anemometre, with which, by the means of a kind of balance, he weighed the force of the wind.

Some years after the publication of this volume, Sauſſure was received as a foreign aſſociate in the Academy of Sciences at Paris; but our author not only honoured his country, he loved to ſerve it. He was the founder of the Society of Arts, to which Geneva is indebted for that high degree of proſperity her manufactures have reached within theſe thirty years. He preſided over this ſociety until his death, and one of his laſt wiſhes was for the preſervation of this eſtabliſhment.

He alſo teſtified his zeal for his country in the Council of Two Hundred, of which he became a member after the diſſolution of the National Aſſembly. After having undergone much fatigue in this aſſembly, his health began to be deranged, and in 1794, a paralytic ſtroke deprived him of the uſe of almoſt the whole ſide of his body; diſtreſſing, however, as his ſituation then was, his mind loſt nothing of its activity, and ſince that accident he prepared for the preſs the two laſt volumes of his travels, which appeared in 1796. They contain an account of his excurſions in the mountains of Piedmont, Switzerland, and, in particular, his aſcenſion to the ſummit of Mont Blanc. Theſe two laſt volumes, far from exhibiting any ſymptom of his underſtanding having ſuffered from his diſorder, preſent an enormous maſs of new facts and important philoſophical obſervations.

He performed a laſt ſervice to ſcience by publiſhing the Agenda, which terminates his fourth volume. In that work this great man, ſurviving himſelf, conducts the young naturaliſt by

by the hand through mountains, and teaches him how to obſerve them with advantage. The Agenda is a proof of the genius of our author, and of the mental vigour which he preſerved during the decline of his health. During his ſickneſs, he alſo publiſhed, "Obſervations on the Fuſibility of Stones by the Blow Pipe," and directed ſome experiments for aſcertaining the height of the bed of the Arve.

Having gone to Plombiers to uſe the baths of that place for the benefit of his health, he made obſervations on the mountains which he ſaw at a diſtance, and cauſed ſpecimens of the ſtrata which he pointed out to be brought to him. He had announced that he would terminate his travels by giving his ideas relative to the primitive ſtate of the earth. But the more he meditated upon that ſubject, the more difficult he found it to form an opinion on thoſe great revolutions which have happened to the globe. In general he was a Neptunian, that is to ſay, he attributed the changes the earth has undergone to the operation of water. He alſo admitted the poſſibility, that elaſtic fluids, in diſengaging themſelves from ſubterraneous cavities, might have raiſed mountains.

His health gradually declined; but he ſtill preſerved the hope of re-eſtabliſhing it. The French government had named him profeſſor of experimental philoſophy in the central ſchool of Paris, and he did not deſpair of being able to fulfil the duties of that honourable ſtation. His ſtrength, however, was daily exhauſted, and a general torpor ſucceeded to the vigour which he had always enjoyed. His ſlow and embarraſſed pronunciation did not correſpond with the vivacity of his mind, and formed a ſtrange contraſt to the graceful animation by which he was formerly diſtinguiſhed. It was a painful ſpectacle to ſee a great man thus fallen, at the age when meditation bears its richeſt fruits, and when he would have enjoyed the glory of his labours.

All the remedies which medicine, enlightened by philoſophy, could afford, were reſorted to for his recovery, but in vain—every endeavour was fruitleſs. His ſtrength and his life forſook him by ſlow and painful ſteps.

On the 22d of Jan. 1799, in the 59th year of his age, he terminated his brilliant career, mourned by a family who loved him, by a country that honoured him, and by Europe whoſe knowledge he had extended.

## ACCOUNT OF THE CEREMONIES EMPLOYED AT THE BURNING OF THE BODY OF A DECEASED LAMA AMONG THE CALMUC TARTARS.

*By Mr Nitſchmann*.*

IN the year 1772, the Chief Lama of the Derbet horde of the Calmucs, on the Wolga, named Abagai, died at his reſidence not far from Sarepta, in the ninety-fourth year of his age, after a tedious illneſs. When this event was made known, all the *Labans*, or *Gellongs*, that is, prieſts, then preſent, aſſembled to deliberate how they ſhould diſpoſe of the body, according to the rules preſcribed in their ſacred books; and an account of this remarkable death was immediately tranſmitted to the prince of the horde, Zebek Ubuſchi, and to his miniſters. He was viſited alſo by all the prieſts, who requeſted that he would order the one next in rank to the deceaſed to repair to his late reſidence, for the purpoſe of carrying into

* Who attended Profeſſor Pallas, of Peterſburgh, during his travels through the Ruſſian empire, as draftſman.

into execution the command of the ſacred books. This office fell to the lot of Samtan, or Dajantſhi Lama, who had received the latter title of honour on account of his having lived in a monaſtery, or hermitage, till he attained to that rank. Early in the morning, next day, he ſet out for Sarepta with a numerous train of prieſts, as the intended ſucceſſor of the deceaſed Lama.

As on ſuch occaſions each prieſt receives a conſiderable part of the property left by the deceaſed Lama, the number aſſembled was exceedingly great; ſo that, in the courſe of a day and a half, above ſeventy gellongs, and many others of inferior rank, were collected. For thoſe of the higheſt rank a ſufficient number of horſes, partly ſaddled, and partly unſaddled, were provided, and diſtributed among them according to their dignity. There was alſo plenty of ſheep and other animals, intended to be killed for food. The Dajantſhi Lama then called the prieſts together to regulate the funeral ceremonies. For that purpoſe the ſacred books, which had, till that period, been kept cloſely ſhut up, were produced; and after all the circumſtances attending the Lama's death, together with the time, had been compared with the rules in theſe books, it was concluded that the body ſhould be burnt.

The place appointed by the new Lama for performing the ceremony was the Moo-Chammur, or ſummit of a ſandy hill, near Sarepta; from which the hut of the deceaſed, where ſtrict gaurd was kept to prevent any one from approaching it, was diſtant only a few hundred paces. The foundation of a furnace was then accurately meaſured out by the Lama himſelf; and the earth was dug up with great care and ſolemnity by the gellongs and prieſts; for no perſon of any other condition durſt put a hand to the work. During this labour the Lama, accompanied by the moſt diſtinguiſhed of the prieſts, returned to the habitation of the deceaſed, where they ſat down in a circle, and prayed from books with great earneſtneſs and fervour. While they were thus employed, the deceaſed was ſtripped of his uſual clothing, and his yellow ornaments, *jamon chubzuſun* were put upon the body; together with a yellow lackered five-pointed crown, called *ooli-malachai*. His throne, on which he had breathed his laſt, with a devout benevolent aſpect, ſitting croſs-legged, with his hands folded, was raiſed up, and after his wide yellow dreſs had been ſpread out around it, he was ſuffered to remain in that ſtate. The entrance of the habitation was covered by a particular kind of curtain, and guards were placed on each ſide to prevent the common people from looking in when the prieſts entered or went out.

In the mean time the prayers were continued at intervals; and, on a certain ſignal being given, the people aſſembled without were ſuffered to enter one by one, uncovered, in order that they might pay their laſt reſpect to the deceaſed, by kneeling and touching his yellow robe with their foreheads. As the number collected was, however, too great, the new Lama at length went out, and beſtowed his benediction on all thoſe within his reach, by laying his roſary *(erken)* on their head; but as the throng around him increaſed more and more, he diſtributed a general benediction among the whole multitude, by waving the roſary, after which he returned to pray, with deep ſighing and ſobbing. Such of the people as had not obtained the Lama's benediction, ſhewed their reſpect and veneration by walking round the hut of their deceaſed, and, as it were, deified Lama; and counting their beads amidſt continual ſighs, while they repeated, by way of prayer, the monoſyllables *om ma ni pat me chung*; and every now and then, in going round, threw themſelves

ſelves down, with their faces towards the earth, before the door of the hut.

After ſome time two ſingular figures, made of dough, were brought out from the hut, on wooden trenchers, and borne towards the place deſtined for the furnace. They had each two legs and two arms; but, in other reſpects, they bore a greater reſemblance to devils than to men.

While prayers were performing in the hut of the deceaſed, the reſt of the prieſts ſat together in circles, diſperſed here and there, filled with conſternation, and viewing attentively what was going on. A deputation, appointed by the new Lama, made a diſtribution to the prieſts, according to their rank, of the cattle and other property left by the deceaſed; and, by command of the prince, ſix hundred rubles, in ready money, were collected from the horde, to defray the expence of the funeral, and to be divided among the prieſts.

The four ſides of the foundation, dug for the furnace, in which the body was to be burnt, were directed towards the four cardinal points. On the north, ſouth, and eaſt ſides, large fire holes were dug, and covered towards the ſide of the furnace with earth, that the wood might lie under the covering, and not within the furnace itſelf, to prevent any of the aſhes of the wood from being mixed with the aſhes of the body. The bottom was then conſtructed of tiles, which had been conveyed on horſeback by gellongs from the diſtance of ſome werſts; and, inſtead of lime, clay was employed to cement them. When the furnace was raiſed about a foot above the earth, a large iron tripod, made for the purpoſe, was fixed in the middle of it, and one of the gellongs immediately placed himſelf in the furnace, croſs-legged, on the tripod, in order to try whether it would anſwer the intended purpoſe. A kind of hut was then erected around the furnace with poles, which were covered up to the top with pieces of old felt. This hut was about eighteen or twenty feet in height; and at the top was a large opening, to afford a paſſage to the flame and the ſmoke.

All the prieſts who were preſent, after viewing the furnace, went in proceſſion, accompanied by the new Lama, to the habitation of the deceaſed, where the fifteen prieſts who were to officiate put on the dreſs peculiar to their office. This dreſs conſiſted, firſt, of a ſort of ſhirt, called *bitſchan majak*, which the prieſts uſe inſtead of breeches and ſtockings. It is worn next the ſkin, and is gathered in plaits, and faſtened round the middle by means of a broad girdle. Over this was put the *ſchúbi chubzuſún*, which is a ſhort red ſhirt without ſleeves, and open at the breaſt; alſo the *gika majak*, a piece of red cloth placed around the body in folds above the firſt ſhort *majak*, and faſtened by means of a red ſaſh; the ſecond *majak* muſt hang down almoſt to the heels. The Chief Lama alone had a *jamohn chubzuſun*, or red ſhirt, with ſhort ſleeves, which was faſtened by means of a broad yellow girdle. In the laſt place all of them had a *tſchogi chubzuſun*, or large ſquare piece of ſilk, which, except a border two ſpans in breadth, conſiſted of red and yellow patches, four inches ſquare, diſpoſed checquer-wiſe. Some, however, had this piece of ſilk entirely yellow. It was thrown over the ſhoulders, ſo as to reach the ground behind; and the two corners of it before were faſtened over each other on the breaſt. The arms, head, and legs, during the ceremony, were bare; and each had wound his roſary around his arm; all which gave them a very terrible appearance.

After they had put on their dreſs, a certain kind of veſſel, called *ordu tharaſch*, was brought forth, and put into the hands of the *Bakſki*, or inſtructing prieſt, who walked next to the Lama; and who, inſtead of the varie-

variegated piece of ſilk, had one entirely red. Another ſmall metal veſſel, of coſtly workmanſhip, containing ſacred water, mixed with ſpices and ſugar, and ornamented at top with a very beautiful peacock's father, was delivered to the Lama, and borne by him at the head of the proceſſion. Eight of the gellongs, dreſſed as above deſcribed, ſupported the bier, and the other five had in their hand each a bell. The habitation of the deceaſed was torn open behind with the utmoſt expedition, and the body, after the large yellow ſilk cloth ſuſpended from its ſhoulders had been thrown entirely over it, and the high-ſpiked crown had been put on its head, was taken out, and placed, in a fitting poſture, on a bier made for the purpoſe. The bier was borne by the eight gellongs, and the proceſſion moved towards the furnace in the following order; firſt, the Lama, then the bakſchi, after him the dead body, then the five gellongs, with their bells, and, in the laſt place, the remainder of the muſic and the people. During the proceſſion the Lama, every now and then, dipped the peacock's feather in the ſacred water, and ſprinkled it every where around him.

The inſtruments of muſic, beſides the bells, were three long copper trumpets, which emitted, at moſt, two or three baſs notes, and which followed behind. They were full three yards in length, and therefore were ſuſpended by rings to two poles, and, in that manner, carried by two men. There were alſo four drums ſuſpended from a pole; and two muſicians, with braſs cymbals, which were beat in the ſame manner as the Turkiſh.

The people, who had aſſembled in crowds on all ſides, were kept off by prieſts appointed for that purpoſe, and armed with ſtrong cudgels. As ſoon as the proceſſion reached the furnace, the muſicians placed themſelves in a ſemicircle before the entrance of the hut, and made a loud noiſe with their inſtruments. The body of the deceaſed Lama was then carried with great ſpeed into the hut, and placed on the tripod, after the crown and yellow covering had been taken from it. Both theſe articles were afterwards conveyed back, with the ſame proceſſion and muſic, to the habitation of the new Lama. The next operation was to complete the conſtruction of the furnace, which was done with great privacy. Two pieces of iron were put round the neck of the deceaſed, projecting ſo far on each ſide, that the ends of them could be built into the wall. Theſe ſerved to keep the body upright in the midſt of the fire. The top of the furnace was arched in a ſloping manner over the head of the dead body; and on the weſt ſide, where there were no fire-holes, a ſquare opening was left in the top, through which, while the body was in a ſtate of combuſtion, tallow and other inflammable ſubſtances were poured. The wood deſtined for fuel was all cut exactly of the length of the fire-holes, and a great quantity of butter, incenſe and reſin, was intermixed with it. Near the furnace was placed a kettle, in which the butter was melted with the other ingredients: and on both ſides of the furnace there were ſmall altars, covered, as uſual, with ſacred veſſels and lamps. A magnificent throne was prepared on the weſt ſide for the officiating Lama; and, when every thing was ready, the Lama put on the yellow wrapper of the deceaſed, placed his crown on his head, and ſeated himſelf on the throne. The gellongs, who had laid aſide their ſacerdotal habits, and aſſumed their uſual dreſs, ſat down in a circle around him. Each had a bell in his left hand, and a book lying before him, on his knees, and on a ſignal given by the Lama, the ſmall lamps on the altar, and the wood in the three fire-holes of the furnace, were imme-

immediately lighted. The two figures of dough already mentioned appeared alſo on one of the altars. The fire was lighted about ſeven o'clock in the evening, amidſt prayers, ſinging, and the noiſe of bells and muſical inſtruments, which was ſometimes interrupted by converſation between the Lama and the bakſchi, reſpecting ſome paſſages of the ſacred books. The Prieſts who kept guard were, in the mean time, ſtrictly forbidden to ſuffer any perſon to peep in through the holes in the tent. Wood was continually thruſt into the fire-holes; and the Lama, by means of a ladle with a long handle, furniſhed at the fore part with ſmall ſpouts, poured ſome of the greaſe which ſtood near him through the aperture upon the body, by which means the fire was ſo ſtrengthened, that the flames roſe in a continued column to the height of eighteen or twenty feet above the furnace. It was found neceſſary, therefore, to enlarge the aperture in the top of the tent, to prevent it from being deſtroyed. The gellongs, alſo, were ſoon obliged to ſtand ſo far back, that every thing which took place within the tent, or hut, could be plainly ſeen. At certain times the Lama threw the bark of trees, daubed over with reſin, and pieces of conſecrated white ſilk, into the top of the furnace; and as he was expoſed to great heat by ſtanding ſo near it to pour the fat over the body, a ſcreen was held conſtantly before his face by one of the gellongs, which ſecured him from the flames, but permitted him to ſee the aperture in the top of the furnace. The prayers offered up in the Tangut language, while the body was burning, became always longer, and were uttered with a louder tone of voice. They were intermixed with the ringing of bells, the clapping of hands, ſnapping of fingers, thruſting the fingers through each other, and then drawing them back, great contortion of the eyes and face, and various movements of the head.

This formidable fire was kept up for three hours, after which the furnace was ſuffered to ſtand ſome hours to cool. One can ſcarcely believe with what ſtrength the fire was maintained by the air which paſſed through the furnace, and the different aromatic ſubſtances which were thrown into it prevented any diſagreeable effect from the ſmoke, or the ſmell of the body. Next morning, when the furnace had cooled, it was opened with great ſecrecy, under cover of the tent, and the body, ſhrivelled like a mummy, being taken out, was divided in portions among the prieſts. Some of the poor people alſo, who were able to force their way through the crowd, obtained ſmall bits of the little which was left. This burnt ſubſtance of the Lama's body (*Lamain-Dſhinder*) is conſidered, by the ſuperſtitious people, as a ſacred medicine; and it may therefore be ſaid, that the Lama is gradually conſumed by his own worſhippers.

This mode of burning the body produces ſcarcely any aſhes, as the ſkin, fleſh, and bones, are ſo baked, by continually pouring fat over it, that the whole maſs has the appearance of a cinder, and is equally friable. The few aſhes, however, which remain, are carefully ſcraped, together with the aſhes in the fire-holes, and are preſerved by the prieſts. After the furnace was opened, it was entirely raſed to the foundation, and not a ſingle ſtone of it left. All the materials were carried in a cart to the other ſide of the Wolga, where the horde at that time reſided. At the four corners of the ſpot where the furnace had ſtood, high flags (*mani*) were erected; and, at the end of ſome weeks, when the horde returned to the diſtrict of Sarepta, a ſmall ſtone chapel was conſtructed in the middle of the four flags, and filled in the inſide with inſcriptions, images,

rags

rags of old clothes, and the like, and ſurrounded by a ditch. This formed the concluſion of the whole ceremony.

## LIST OF PICTURES SENT FROM ITALY TO PARIS BY THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE PAINTERS.

[*From the Appendix to the President de Broſſes's Letters on Italy.*]

THE cities and towns which have been laid under contribution for thoſe maſter-pieces of art are Bologna, Cento, Cremona, Fano, Foligno, Loretto, Mantua, Milan, Modena, Parma, Perugia, Peſaro, Placentia, Rome, Venice, Verona.

In making the enumeration of thoſe pictures, we think beſt to follow the alphabetic order of the names of the painters who executed them, adding brief hiſtoric notices reſpecting their lives and works.

*Albano* was born at Bologna in 1578, and died in 1660. He was the pupil of Denis Calvart of the Caracci, and of Guido. He was already known in France by the following pictures taken from Verſailles —Diana and Actæon, Apollo in the ſervice of Admetus, the Triumph of Cybele, the Holy Family, the Repoſe in Egypt, two Annunciations of the Virgin, and Jeſus Chriſt appearing to the Virgin. Finally, we are indebted to him for a Nativity of the Virgin, in which the figures are as large as life, and which lately came from Bologna.

*Alſani*, born at Perugia in 1480, died at the ſame place in 1558. He was an *élève* of Pietro Perugino, the condiſciple and friend of Raphael, whom he accompanied to Rome, and whoſe maſter-pieces he ſtudied.—The Virgin, Saint Francis, and Saint Antony of Padua. This piece came from Perugia; and the figures in it are of the natural ſize.

*Baroccio*, born at Urbino in 1528, died in 1612. Originally educated in the principles of the Florentine ſchool, he afterward went to Rome to ſtudy the ſtyle of Raphael. He particularly formed himſelf by the works of Correggio. From his hand we have a Deſcent from the Croſs, which is one of his beſt pieces, and one of thoſe that moſt contributed to his reputation—the Call of Saint Peter and Saint Andrew, Saint Michaelina, the Annunciation of the Virgin, taken from the pontifical palace of Loretto, the Circumciſion of Chriſt, procured from Peſaro, the Virgin, Saint Antony, and Saint Lucia, from Perugia.

*Baſſano*, called the *cavaliere Leandro*, born at Baſſano in 1658, died in 1623. He was a diſciple of the Venetian ſchool, was educated under his father, and excelled particularly in portrait. From him we have a Reſurrection of Lazarus, conſiſting of twenty figures as large as the life. This piece came from Venice.

*Bellini*, born at Venice, died in 1516, at the age of ninety years. He was one of the founders of the Venetian ſchool, and the maſter of Georgione and Titian. To him Italy is indebted for the practice of painting in oil. He artfully gained the ſecret from Antony of Meſſina, who had himſelf learned it from the celebrated John of Bruges. We had already his portrait and that of his brother. His Chriſt in the Tomb came to us from Peſaro.

*Breughel*, born near Breda in 1575, died in 1642. He was the pupil of his father, called the Old. After having employed his pencil on flower and fruit pieces, he went to Italy, where he practiſed the repreſentation of figures and animals. His works diſplay great taſte: five pieces are particularly diſtinguiſhed—Daniel in

the Lions Den, the Four Elements, or, Air, Earth, Water, and Fire. The ſum of a hundred and fifty thouſand livres * has been offered for theſe four pieces. The better to diſcover their merit, it is neceſſary to examine them through a magnifying glaſs. They have been taken from the Ambroſian library at Milan.

*Carravaggio* (Michel-Angelo Amerighi, called *da*) from Caravaggio near Milan, where he was born in 1559. He died in 1609. He was of the Roman ſchool: he formed himſelf at Milan, at Venice, and at Rome. The ſtrong and vigorous manner which he acquired in the laſt-mentioned city, gained him numerous imitators; and his reputation rivalled that of the Caracci. His Jeſus Chriſt carried to the Tomb, conſiſting of ſix figures larger than nature, is conſidered as one of his beſt performances, and one of the fineſt pictures in Rome, whence it has been procured.

*Caracci (Annibale,)* born at Bologna in 1560, died at Rome in 1609. He was the younger brother of Agoſtino Caracci, and the pupil of Ludovico Caracci his couſin. His talents were already known in France by the following pieces, which have been taken from Verſailles—the Reſurrection of Chriſt, the Sleep of Chriſt, his Nativity, Chriſt laid in the Tomb, the Sacrifice of Abraham, the Death of Abraham, Saint John preaching in the Deſert, a Concert on the Water, two Martyrdoms of Saint Stephen. We have ſince procured, of his performances, the Mournful Mother, or Chriſt lying dead in the arms of the Virgin, Saint Luke and the Virgin, Chriſt lying dead on the Virgin's lap.

*Caracci (Agoſtino,)* born at Bologna in 1557, died at Parma in 1602. He was a pupil of the Bologneſe ſchool, elder brother of Annibale, and diſciple of Ludovico Caracci his couſin. He applied himſelf to engraving, and acquired celebrity in the art. The productions of his with which France has enriched herſelf are Saint Cæcilia and Saint Margaret, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, and the Communion of Saint Jerom.

*Caracci (Ludovico,)* born at Bologna in 1555, died in 1619. He is conſidered as the real founder of the Bologneſe ſchool. The number of excellent artiſts whom he formed have eſtabliſhed his claim to that title. Of his works we already poſſeſſed the Annunciation of the Virgin, the Virgin with the Infant Jeſus. We have ſince acquired the Virgin, Saint Francis and Saint Joſeph, the Apparition of the Virgin to Saint Hyacinth, the Vocation of Saint Matthew, the Tranſlation of the Virgin's body, the Apoſtles at the Virgin's Tomb, Saint Bernardin of Sienna delivering the town of Carpi.

The three Caracci have furniſhed the four Elements, viz. Ludovico Caracci, the Earth and the Water; Agoſtino, the Fire; and his brother Annibale, the Air.

*Cavedone (Giacomo,)* born at Saſſuolo near Modena in 1577, died at Bologna in 1660. He formed himſelf in the ſchool of Paſſerotti and Baldi, and perfected himſelf in that of the Caracci. We have, of his productions, a Saint Eloiſius, and a Saint Petronia.

*Contarini (Giovanni,)* born at Venice in 1549, died in 1605. He was of the Venetian ſchool. He became a painter and a colouriſt without the aid of a maſter, by ſtudying the works of Titian and other celebrated painters of the Venetian ſchool, and ſubmitting his performances to the examination of Aleſſandro Vittoria, a ſculptor of high reputation. He produced the Virgin, Saint Sebaſtian, and other Saints. That picture came from the ducal palace at Venice.

*Correggio*

* Six thouſand two hundred and fifty pounds ſterling.

*Correggio* (*Antonio Allegris* ſurnamed *da*,) born at Correggio near Modena in 1494, died in 1534. He was inimitable in the ſtyle which he himſelf created, and far ſuperior to Franceſco Frari and Andrea Mantegna, whoſe pupil he is ſaid to have been. From his pencil we have the Virgin, the Child Jeſus, Mary Magdalen, and Saint Jerom. This magnificent performance has been eagerly deſired by ſome of the potentates of Europe, who offered conſiderable ſums for it: but the aſtoniſhing victories of the army of Italy were alone able to procure its removal from Parma. In addition, we have his Repoſe in Egypt, the Deſcent from the Croſs, the Martyrdom of Saint Placidia and of her ſiſter Saint Flavia.

*Domenichino* (*Domenico Zampieri*, called,) born at Bologna in 1581, died at Naples in 1641. He was the pupil of Denis Calvart, and afterward of the Caracci. He perfected himſelf at Rome by the ſtudy of antiques, and of the works of Raphael. We lately acquired his Communion of Saint Jerom, which is the beſt of his productions, the Virgin of the Roſary, the Martyrdom of Saint Agnes. France was formerly poſſeſſed of his David playing on the harp, Saint Cæcilia, God curſing Adam and Eve, the Ecſtacy of Saint Paul, the Triumph of Love, the Virgin and St Anthony of Padua, the Virgin commonly called "*la Vierge à la coquille.*"

*Doſſi* (*Doſſo*,) born at Doſſo near Ferrara, flouriſhed about the year 1536, and died in 1560. He was the diſciple of Lorenzo Coſta; and his manner bears great reſemblance, in point of colouring, to that of Titian. Of his works, we already had in France the Circumciſion of Chriſt, the Virgin and Infant Jeſus. We have ſince obtained the Angel announcing the Nativity of Chriſt to the Shepherds.

*Ferrari* (*Guadenzio*,) born at Valdiegia near Milan, flouriſhed about the year 1540. After having ſtudied in the ſchool of Perugino, he became one of Raphael's co-operators in the labours which he performed in the Vatican and Farneſe palace. Of his pieces, we before had in France the Nativity of Jeſus Chriſt. To that we have now added the apoſtle Paul, procured from Milan.

*Feti* (*Domenico*,) born at Rome in 1589, died at Venice in 1624. He was the *élève* of Cigoli, a Florentine painter, and afterward went to Mantua and Venice, where he completed the formation of his ſtyle, and eſpecially of his colouring, which is remarkable for vigor. We have his picture of Melancholy.

*Garoſalo* (*Benvenuto Tiſſo*, ſurnamed,) born at Garoſalo near Ferrara in 1481, died in 1559. He was ſucceſſively the pupil of Panetti at Ferrara, of Bocacci at Cremona, and of Lorenzo Coſta at Mantua. He viſited Rome, where he ſought to make himſelf maſter of Raphael's ſtyle. The pieces of his production which we already poſſeſſed in France were his own portrait executed by himſelf, and a Holy Family. We have ſince obtained the Virgin, Saint John the Baptiſt and Saint Lucia, another Holy Family, the Virgin and Saint Catherine.

*Gennari* (*Ceſare*,) born at Canto in 1641, died in 1684. He was the nephew and diſciple of Guercino. He ſo ſucceſsfully acquired his maſter's manner, that his works frequently deceive the eye of the moſt experienced connoiſſeur, who is tempted to attribute them to Guercino. From his hand we have the Magdalen in the Deſert, the Marriage of the Virgin, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus.

*Gobbo de' Caracci* (*Pietro-Paolo Beuzi*, called *il*,) born at Cortona, died about the year 1635, at the age of ſeventy. He painted landſcape and fruit-pieces; and it was in the latter that he particularly excelled. He received the appellation of il

Gobbo

Gobbo de' Caracci * from the idea entertained that he ſtudied in their ſchool. Of his works there is only the Vengeance of Latona, which has been long known in France.

*Guercino* (*Giovanni-Franceſco Barbieri*, called,) born at Cento in 1590, died in 1666. He was the diſciple of Benedetto Gennari, at Cento his native place. He afterward formed himſelf by the works of the Caracci and of Caravaggio. The numerous collection of the works of this painter, with which the National Muſeum has lately been enriched, is the more valuable as it in great meaſure comprehends all the pieces that he produced from his twenty-ſecond year to the age of ſeventy-two. They are—the Glory of Paradiſe, the Virgin, Saint Joſeph and ſeveral Saints, Jeſus Chriſt delivering the keys of the church to Saint Peter, Saint William taking the monaſtic habit, Saint Francis and Saint Benedict, the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, Chriſt's Apparition to the Virgin, the Decollation of Saint John the Baptiſt and that of Saint Paul, the Viſitation of Saint Elizabeth, Mars, Venus and Cupid, the Circumciſion of Chriſt, the Apparition of the Virgin to Saint Bruno, the Trinity and Saint Geminianus, Saint Francis and Saint Sebaſtian, the Marriage of Saint Catharine, the Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John the Baptiſt, the Virgin appearing to Saint Jerom, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus, Saint Francis receiving the Stigmata, the Virgin, Saint Geminianus, Saint John the Baptiſt, Saint George and Saint Peter the martyr, Saint Bernardo Tolomei receiving the rule of his order from the Virgin, Saint Petronilla, the Incredulity of Saint Thomas.

*Guido* (*Guido Reni*, called,) born at Calvenzano near Bologna in 1575, died in 1642. He was a diſciple of the Bologneſe ſchool, the pupil of Denis Calvart, from whom he received the firſt principles of the art. He afterward went to the ſchool of the Caracci, and particularly attached himſelf to Ludovico, whoſe manner he at firſt followed: but in the ſequel he formed one for himſelf, called the "angelic manner," which is diſtinguiſhed by a grace and nobleneſs and beauty of execution that are entirely peculiar to him. France was before poſſeſſed of two of his pieces, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus, and the Union of Deſign and Colour. She has lately acquired the Mournful Mother, with the Tutelar Saints of Bologna, Saint Roch in Priſon, the Maſſacre of the Innocents, Job reſtored to his former opulence, the Purification of the Virgin, the Sleep of the Infant Jeſus, Chriſt on the Croſs, the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, Jeſus Chriſt delivering to Saint Peter the Keys of the Church, the Virgin, Saint Jerom and Saint Thomas, Fortune.

*Guiſoni* (*Fermo*,) born at Mantua, lived about the year 1568. He was of the Lombard ſchool, and one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed artiſts produced by the celebrated ſchool which Giulio Romano had formed at Mantua. He painted much with his maſter, and was very uſeful to him in the great works which he executed in that city. The Vocation of Saint Peter and Saint Andrew is the only piece of his that we have. It came from Mantua.

*Giulio Romano*, born at Rome in 1492, died in 1546. Trained up from his early youth under the celebrated Raphael, he ſoon became the moſt accompliſhed of the diſciples of that great maſter, who made him his favourite and his heir. The pictures of that great artiſt which France has ſo long poſſeſſed, are—his Portrait painted by himſelf, the Adoration of the Shepherds, Venus and Vulcan, the Triumph of Titus and Veſpaſian.

*Lana*

* The Caracci's Crook back.

*Lana* (*Ludovico,*) born at Modena in 1597, died in 1646. The models on which he formed his taſte were the works of the Caracci, and thoſe of Guercino, whoſe manner he ſeiſed and rendered his own. The Death of Chlorinda, brought from Modena, is the only picture of his which France at preſent poſſeſſes.

*Lanfranchi* (*Giovanni,*) born at Parma in 1581, died at Rome in 1647. He was the pupil of Agoſtino and Annibale Caracci. The Parting of Saint Peter and Saint Paul is the only piece that we have of his production. France has long been in poſſeſſion of it.

*Lelio Orsi da Novellara*, born at Reggio in 1511, died at Novellara in 1587. The works of Correggio were thoſe which he particularly ſtudied: he even endeavoured to render their grace and colouring peculiarly his own. Time has deſtroyed the greater part of his productions: wherefore his paintings and deſigns are very ſcarce, and were heretofore utterly unknown in France. We now have, from his pencil, the Virgin, Saint Joſeph, and Saint Michael. That picture came to us from Parma.

*Leonardo da Vinci*, born at Vinci in Tuſcany in 1443, died at Amboiſe in 1519. He was the *eleve* of Andrea del Verocchio. France has long been in poſſeſſion of the chefs-d'œuvre of this great painter, which are—the Virgin and Saint Ann, the portrait of Joconde, a female portrait, the Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John.

*Luini* (*Bernardino,*) born at Milan, flouriſhed about the year 1540. He ſtudied his art firſt under Andrea Scotto, afterward under Leonardo da Vinci, of whom he became the moſt diſtinguiſhed diſciple. He ſo ſucceſsfully imitated the latter, that his works have frequently been miſtaken for thoſe of his maſter. Formerly France poſſeſſed no piece of his production. At preſent we are indebted to him for the Holy Family, and Saint John in childhood, which two pieces we have obtained from Milan.

*Mantegna* (*Andrea,*) born at Padua in 1431, died at Mantua in 1517. He was a diſciple of the Lombard ſchool. In his youth he tended ſheep; when an *amateur*, having obſerved him amuſing himſelf in drawing, placed him under the tuition of the painter Giovanni Squaccione, who was ſo delighted with his progreſs, that he adopted him as his ſon, and named him his heir. His chief glory is that of having been the maſter of Correggio. He has furniſhed France with the Virgin and Victory, the Virgin and ſeveral Saints, Chriſt praying in the Garden, Chriſt between the Thieves, the Reſurrection of Chriſt.

*Mazzuoli* (*Girolamo,*) born at Parma, flouriſhed about the year 1550. He was the pupil and relative of Franceſco Mazzuoli, commonly called Parmigiano, whoſe ſtyle he endeavoured to imitate. Of his works, which are very rare, France heretofore poſſeſſed none. She now has his Adoration of the Magi, which came from Parma.

*Mola* (*Pietro Franceſco,*) born at Coldra in the Milaneſe in 1621, died at Rome in 1666. He ſtudied firſt at Rome under Giuſeppe d'Arpino, then at Bologna under Albano, and laſtly at Venice from the works of Titian and Baſſano. He excelled in landſcape. There is in France only a ſingle piece of his painting, the Preaching of Saint John, which we have long poſſeſſed.

*Moro* (*Franceſco Torbido*, ſurnamed *il*) was born at Verona in 1470. He had for his maſter, firſt Giorgione, afterward Liberale of Verona, who conceived for him a warm affection, and bequeathed to him his property. He diſplayed ſuperior excellence in portrait painting. Charles

V's

V's Dwarf is the only picture of his in France. We have long been in poſſeſſion of it.

*Palma the elder* (*Giacomo Palma*, called,) born near Bergamo in 1548, died in 1596. He was the pupil of Giorgione and Titian. We have long had in France a Holy Family of his production, which is the only piece of his that is known to be in the country.

*Parmigiano* (*Franceſco Mazzuoli*, called *il*,) born at Parma in 1503, died in 1580. He began the ſtudy of his art under two of his uncles, and perfected himſelf under Correggio, whoſe grace and eaſe he imitated. Of his pieces we already had in France the Virgin, the Child Jeſus and the Child Saint John, the Holy Family. We have lately acquired another, repreſenting Saint Margaret and the Virgin.

*Paolo Veroneſe* (*Paolo Cagliari*, called,) born at Verona in 1532, died in 1588. He was of the Venetian ſchool. He had no other maſter than his uncle Antonio Badile, and (according to Vaſari) Giovanni Caroto, both painters of very little note. For his ſuperior talents he was ſolely indebted to his own genius improved by the ſtudy of Titian's works, and excited by the competition of Tintoretto. His principal works were executed at Venice, which city was the theatre of his glory. From his pencil France poſſeſſes the Repoſe with Simon, the Virgin, Saint Jerom and other Saints, the Martyrdom of Saint George, Saint Barnabas curing the Sick, the Rape of Europa, Jupiter fulminating againſt Crimes, Juno pouring her treaſures into the city of Venice, Saint Marc crowning the Virtues, the Temptation of Saint Antony, Jeſus Chriſt laid in the Tomb, a female Portrait.

*Pierino del Vaga* (*Pietro Buonacorſi*, called,) born at Florence in 1500, died at Rome in 1547. He ſtudied under Ghirlandaio, and afterward under Vaga, a Florentine painter; whence he received the appellation of Pierino del Vaga. In the ſequel, Raphael admitted him into the number of his pupils, and employed him much in his works, eſpecially in thoſe at the Vatican. The only picture of his which is known to exiſt in France is the Challenge of the Muſes and the Pierides, and it has been long in the country.

*Perugino* (*Pietro Vannucci*, called *il*,) born at Perugia in 1446, died in 1524. He learned the firſt elements of his art in his native city, whence he went to Florence, to the ſchool of Andrea del Verocchio. After having long practiſed there, as likewiſe at Aſſiſi and Rome, he returned to Perugia, where he opened a ſchool, which produced Raphael. The honour of having had ſuch a pupil would alone be ſufficient to eſtabliſh his fame, if we did not moreover diſcover in his works the germ of thoſe great qualities which characteriſe his illuſtrious diſciple. France now poſſeſſes the following pictures from his hand—the Virgin, Saint Jerom, and Saint Auguſtin, the Aſcenſion of Jeſus Chriſt, the Adoration of the Magi, the Baptiſm of Chriſt, his Reſurrection, the Family of the Virgin, the Virgin and the tutelar Saints of the city of Perugia, the Virgin, Saint Auguſtin, and Saint Jerom, the Marriage of the Virgin, the Eternal Father, Saint Sebaſtian, Saint John the Evangeliſt, Saint James the Apoſtle, Saint Michael the Archangel, Saint Bartholomew the Apoſtle, the Virgin Saint Apollinea, the Prophet Jeremiah, the Prophet Iſaiah.

*Pietro da Cortona* (*Pietro Berretini*, called,) born at Cortona in 1596, died in 1669. He firſt learned his art under Andrea Commodi at Florence: afterward he repaired to Rome, where he completed himſelf by ſtudying the works of the great maſters, eſpecially of Polidoro. France has long poſſeſſed the only picture of his which

which is known to exiſt in the country—the Nativity of the Virgin.

*Pontormo (Giacomo Carucci da,)* born at Pontormo in Tuſcany in 1493, died at Florence in 1556. His ſucceſſive maſters were Leonardo da Vinci, Mariotto Albertinelli, Pietro di Coſimo, and finally Andrea del Sarto, whom he quitted at the age of nineteen years, to work alone. We have long poſſeſſed in France his Portrait of an Engraver.

*Pordenone (Giovanni Antonio Licinio,* called,) born at Pordenone in Friuli in 1484, died in 1540. He was a diſciple of the Venetian ſchool. Impelled by his natural taſte, and prompted by the inclination which he felt for painting, he repaired to Venice, where Giorgione formed him to his own ſtyle. He was often brought into competition with Titian, and ſometimes came off with honour. His reputation having been ſpread in Germany, he was invited to paint the great hall of the ſtates at Prague; and, as a reward for that ſervice, Charles V. created him a knight. Of his productions we now poſſeſs Saint Laurence Giuſtiniani and other Saints; which picture we have procured from Venice.

*Pouſſin (Nicolas,)* born in 1594 at Andely in the department of Eure (heretofore Normandy,) died at Rome in 1665. He was a pupil of the French ſchool. After having ſtudied the art in his native town under Quintin Varin, and at Paris under other maſters of little note, he ſet out for Rome at the age of thirty years. There he perfected himſelf by a cloſe and attentive ſtudy of the antique and of the great maſters of modern times. The poetry and erudition which ſhine in his numerous works have deſervedly gained for him the appellation of the artiſt who painted for men of genius. Of his productions we have the Martyrdom of Saint Eraſmus. That piece came to us from Rome: it was taken from the picture-gallery in the Vatican.

*Procaccini (Camillo,)* born at Bologna in 1540, died at Milan in 1626. He was elder brother to Giulio Ceſare Procaccini, and ſon of Ercole, who inſtructed him in the firſt elements of the art. After having long rivaled the Caracci at Bologna, Camillo retired with his father and brothers to Milan, where they founded a celebrated ſchool. We are indebted to him for a picture of the Virgin, Saint George, and ſeveral Saints, which was procured from the gallery at Modena.

*Procaccini (Giulio Ceſare,)* born at Bologna in 1548, died at Milan in 1626. He was, like his elder brother Camillo, the pupil of his father Ercole Procaccini, and long a rival of the Caracci. He became the head of the ſchool which he founded in conjunction with his family at Milan. France, little acquainted with him before, has now a Saint Sebaſtian of his performance, obtained from Milan.

*Raphäel Sanzio,* born at Urbino on Good Friday in the year 1483, died on the ſame day in 1520, at the completion of his thirty-ſeventh year. G. Sanzio his father, after having initiated him in the firſt rudiments of the pictorial art, ſent him to the ſchool of Perugino. He afterward viſited Florence and Rome, where the ſtudy of the antique and the ſight of the works of Michel-Angelo completed what was further required to render him the firſt painter in the univerſe. The National Muſeum has lately received a numerous collection of the unrivaled works of that immortal artiſt—Saint Cæcilia, Jeſus Chriſt in his glory, with Saint Paul and Saint Catharine, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, the Annunciation of the Virgin, the Adoration of the Magi, the Preſentation of Jeſus in the Temple, Saint Benedict, Saint Placidius, and Saint Cæcilia, the Theologic

ologic Virtues, the Virgin crowned in heaven after her Aſſumption, the School of Athens, the Transfiguration of Jeſus Chriſt. Previous to the French revolution, we poſſeſſed, of his production, the Child Jeſus careſſing the Child Saint John,—and Abundance.

*Sacchi* (*Andrea*,) born at Rome in 1599, died in 1661. He was of the Roman ſchool. He received the firſt inſtructions in the art from his father, and improved himſelf under Albano, among whoſe pupils he was the moſt diſtinguiſhed. He afterward completed the formation of his taſte by the works of the great maſters, all of whom he ſtudied without imitating any one in particular, and thus created for himſelf a ſtyle which is peculiarly his own. The National Muſeum is indebted to him for Saint Romuald, and the Miracle of Saint Gregory; which two pictures came to us from Rome.

*Salvator Roſa*, born at Naples in 1615, died in 1673. He learned the firſt elements of painting under Anſillo Falcone, from whoſe tuition he paſſed to the ſchool of Spagnoletto. He afterward went to Rome, where he ſtudied during a long time, and finally to Florence. We had before been in poſſeſſion of his Shade of Samuel; to which we have added the Souls in Purgatory, a picture procured from Milan.

*Schidone* (*Bartolomeo*,) born at Modena in 1550, died in 1615. He was a pupil of the Caracci, but did not adopt their manner: he attached himſelf to that of Corregio, and ſo happily attained it, that his works, which are few in number and rarely to be found, are ſometimes attributed to that great maſter. Chriſt in the Tomb is the only picture of this great artiſt which the national Muſeum has received. It came from Parma.

*Solario* (*Andrea*,) born at Milan, was the diſciple of Leonardo da Vinci, who taught him all the ſecrets of his art, inſomuch that the productions of the pupil have been miſtaken for thoſe of the maſter. They are extremely rare. Andrea Solario is the ſame artiſt whom authors have deſignated by the different names of Salai, Salaino, and Salario. We poſſeſſed his Virgin ſuckling the Infant Jeſus; and that is the only production of his pencil contained in the Muſeum.

*Spada* (*Leonello*), born at Bologna in 1576, died at Parma in 1622. Originally employed in grinding colours for the Caracci, his taſte for painting ſoon rendered him one of their beſt pupils. He went to Rome, and there formed an intimate connexion with Caravaggio, whoſe colouring he ſtudied to imitate. His works, which poſſeſs conſiderable merit, were little known in France. We have lately acquired his Saint Francis offering flowers to Jeſus Chriſt, Decollation of Saint John the Baptiſt, Chaſtity of Joſeph, and Return of the Prodigal Son.

*Tiarini* (*Aleſſandro*), born at Bologna in 1577, died in 1668. After having learned the elements of drawing under Lavinia Fontana, and thoſe of painting under Proſpero Fontana, he went, after the death of the latter, to the ſchool of Bartolomeo Ceſi, and thence to Florence, to perfect himſelf by receiving leſſons from Paſſignano. Tiarini deſerves to be better known in France: his manner is grand; his colouring ſtrong and vigorous. The facility with which he expreſſed the affections of the ſoul gained for him the title of "expreſſive." The Muſeum, not previouſly enriched with any of his pictures, has lately received two, the Repentance of Joſeph, and the Marriage of Saint Catharine.

*Tintoretto* (*Giacomo Robuſti*, called *il*), born at Venice in 1512, died in 1554. He was the diſciple of Titian. We before poſſeſſed a male portrait by him: we have lately acquired Saint Marc delivering a Slave, Paradiſe,

diſe, Saint Agnes reſtoring life to the Son of the Prefect.

*Titiano Vecelli*, born at Cadora in Friuli in 1477, died at Venice in 1576.

Gentile and Giovanni Bellini, who may be conſidered as the patriarchs of the Venetian ſchool, were ſucceſſively his maſters. He afterward attached himſelf to Giorgione, whom he ſoon ſurpaſſed. His compoſitions are grand: his deſign is correct; and his colouring in particular is inimitable. The national Muſeum, which contained none of his works antecedently to the revolution, now poſſeſſes his Chriſt crowned with Thorns, Religion, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, the Martyrdom of St. Laurence.

*Valentine* (*Moiſe*), born at Coulommiers in Brie in the year 1600, died at Rome in 1632. He was a diſciple of the French ſchool. After having ſtudied for ſome time under Vouet, he went to Italy, where he particularly attached himſelf to the nervous ſtyle of Michel-Angelo and Caravaggio, which he ever made his model. His principal performances are parties at play, ſmoking and drinking parties, and concerts. His hiſtoric pieces are very rare. We now poſſeſs, from his hand, the Martyrdom of the Saints Proceſſus & Martinianus (this piece came from Rome), three Prophets, Chriſt in the Tomb, the Eternal Father.

*Monuments in Bronze & Marble tranſported from Italy to France.*

The four horſes in bronze which ſtood in the Piazza San Marco at Venice.

A Julius Cæſar, Cupid and Pſyche, a dying Gladiator, Aug. Cæſar, two figures of Antinous; all in marble.

Hercules Commodus, Venus, Health, Thalia, Clio, a Veſtal carrying the ſacred Fire, Juno; all in marble, as are likewiſe the following.

Saint Petronilla, the Deſcent from the Croſs, Saint Jerom, a Miracle, the Piety of Hannibal.

*Buſts in Marble.*

Adrian, Junius Brutus, Homer, Alexander, Minerva and Oceanus, Raphaël d'Urbino, Annibale Caracci, Andrea Mantegna.

*Baſſo-Rilievoes in Bronze.*

Mauſolus, king of Caria, is ſeized, in the midſt of his conqueſts, by a dangerous malady. His wife Artemiſia offers ſacrifices to the gods to procure his recovery. Mauſolus dies in the midſt of his diſconſolate family and ſubjects. Artemiſia honours her deceaſed lord with a magnificent funeral, and erects to his memory a ſuperb monument. Charon ferries the ſhade of Mauſolus to the regions below. Artemiſia cauſes the memory of her huſband to be celebrated by poets and orators, whom ſhe munificently rewards.

## CHARACTER OF ROBESPIERRE.—THE EFFECTS OF POPULAL POETRY.

*From Dr. Moore's Mordaunt.*

THERE is ſomething inexplicable, as well as atrocious, in the character of this Robeſpierre: he does not ſeem to have been actuated by the ſame motives which are generally ſuppoſed to have influenced other monſters of cruelty.

The uſual incentives to deeds of that nature with tyrants, or men poſſeſſed of unlimited power, are, the fear of being deprived of it, avarice, bigotry, revenge, and ſometimes a diabolical kind of enjoyment in beholding torture. The common motives to deeds of cruelty in men in private life are, jealouſy, revenge, covetouſneſs, and ambition: but Robeſpierre was not avaricious, was not a bi-

a bigot, had no injuries to avenge, was never preſent at an execution, was never in love—yet he extended the moſt horrid acts of cruelty to thouſands, who ſtood not in the way of his ambition, and continued them after his ambition was ſatisfied, and his power quietly ſubmitted to. Wicked politicians often uſe religion as a cover for crimes, without any ſentiment of religion in their heart: this man evinced a contempt for religion, and directed his cruelty peculiarly againſt thoſe who ſhowed a reverence for Chriſtianity. Enthuſiaſts are capable of criminal actions, without any ſentiment of wickedneſs in their heart: though Robeſpierre was thought an enthuſiaſt, this could not be ſaid of him. Could any human creature, without the moſt wicked of hearts, during the fifteen dreadful months his power laſted, exerciſe more acts of cruelty than any tyrant, ancient or modern, ever exerciſed in the ſame ſpace of time? By his order, or with his approbation, many thouſands of men, women, and even children, of all ranks, were confined in loathſome priſons, treated with the moſt ſhocking barbarity, until they were, in troops of fifty in a day, dragged to execution. Many thouſands of inoffenſive peaſants, who did not underſtand what the word revolution meant, were drowned in the Loire; numbers of the inhabitants of Lyons driven into encloſures, to be torn in pieces by grape-ſhot; and many of his own moſt intimate acquaintance, not only thoſe who were of a different party, and oppoſed his horrid cruelty, but thoſe who had long aided and ſupported him in his plans of bloodſhed and devaſtation, he ſent, on the firſt appearance of diſapprobation of his meaſures, without remorſe, to the guillotine; and what ſeems as ſingular and unaccountable as all that has been enumerated, is, that a ſpirited people, excited by enthuſiaſm for liberty, ſhould, while their enthuſiaſm was at the height have quietly ſubmitted, for fifteen months, to the tyranny of an obſcure, canting, capricious madman, though exerciſed with more wanton cruelty than had been ever diſplayed by the moſt deſpotic of their monarchs.

You may again accuſe me of dwelling on a man of a wicked character; but remember you requeſted me to write of the French revolution, in paſſing over that ground, without ſeeking characters of *ſuch diſlike*, as Falſtaff ſays of Worceſter's rebellion —*They lay in the way, and I find them.*

But, after all, I muſt confeſs, that every ſpecies of ſingularity of character is attractive to me; and what character was ever ſo horribly ſingular as that of Robeſpierre?

He ſeems to have relied ſo entirely on the efficacy of terror, for confirming his deſpotiſm and ſecuring his power, that he was at little pains to ſuppreſs certain literary productions, which, by creating a ſtrong ſympathy in favour of the oppreſſed, tend to rouſe indignation againſt the oppreſſor: perhaps he fell a ſacrifice, at laſt, to this ſecurity.

Poetry is a very powerful inſtrument of this nature. Even popular ſongs, with but a very ſmall portion of poetical merit, have been known to produce an important effect. Many ſongs in honour of certain victims of Robeſpierre's cruelty, and elegies lamenting their fate, were circulated in Paris during his bloody reign.

A poetry of a different kind, and more congenial with the ſpirit of the French revolution, has lately been introduced into France from Germany. Several German plays have been tranſlated, and were acted to crowded audiences, about this time, at Paris: they are a kind of tragi-comedies, in which men in deſperate ſituations, and of daring and wicked characters, are introduced ſpeaking appropriate language. The hero declaims virtuouſly, and acts criminally: their drift

is to ſhow that murder, robbery, and other crimes, which in the vulgar opinion are committed by conſummate villains only, may be committed by the moſt benevolent, generous, and heroic people on earth. It appeared, from the applauſe, that this moral was reliſhed by many of the audience. It muſt, indeed, have been peculiarly flattering to thoſe patriots who cleared the priſons in September 1792.

Some of the German ballads have alſo been tranſlated; they are generally founded on nurſery-tales of apparitions, animated ſkeletons, raw heads, and bloody bones. I have heard of one poetical romance that is very much admired; it records the adventures of a demon of the feminine gender, who, about three hundred years ago, was permitted to try her fortune in the capital of Bohemia, and to aſſume any ſhape ſhe pleaſed.

As the ſeduction of men was her object, ſhe choſe the form of a beautiful woman; and, according to the ballad, ſhe was very ſucceſsful. It was no unuſual ſtratagem of her's to tempt men to commit crimes, for which they were impriſoned; and then, conveying herſelf through the key hole, to tempt them to mortgage their ſoul to Satan, in order to obtain their liberty; which they no ſooner did, than the roof of the priſon riſing to infernal muſic, the deluded miſcreant was conveyed ſeveral leagues thro' the air, and then daſhed againſt ſome deſert rock, or dropped into the ſea, and never more heard of. In this romance there is a pathetic account of a rendezvous which ſhe gave to one young man; and, at the inſtant in which he imagined that ſhe was yielding to his embraces, ſhe was metamorphoſed into a ſkeleton, and he found a parcel of naked bones in his arms.

The author of the ballad declares, that to deſcribe the ſurpriſe and diſappointment of this young man is beyond his ability; but that all, to whom the ſame adventure has happened, will have a juſt idea of them.

He then proceeds to record, that this demon might have extended her ſeductions to a greater number than ſhe did, had it not been for a ſulphureous ſmell, which ſhe could not entirely diveſt herſelf of, and which ſhe found it difficult to overcome, even for a ſhort time, by all the perfumes and eſſences ſhe uſed. On this account, however, much ſhe pleaſed at firſt ſight, none could endure a laſting attachment to her; until a young Scottiſh nobleman, in paſſing through Prague on his way to Vienna, was ſo faſcinated with her beauty, and ſo little annoyed with her ſmell, that he intended to have taken her into keeping, had not his valet, an old Highlander, who had travelled with his father, and was endowed with the ſecond ſight, aſſured his lordſhip, that, in ſpite of her beauty, his miſtreſs was a devil.

This blaſted her reputation ſo effectually, that ſhe was obliged to fly from Prague, and was never heard of ſince till the publication of the ballad in queſtion.

## ACCOUNT OF LUIGI TANSILLO.

[*From Roscoe's Translation of the Nurse, a Poem.*

LUIGI Tanſillo was a native of Nola, a very ancient city of the kingdom of Naples, and diſtinguiſhed as a Roman colony. His family was of high rank, and had been honoured by many public employments. In what year he was born, it is not with certainty known; but that event is conjectured, with great probability, to have taken place about the

the year 1510. The chief part of his life was ſpent in a military capacity, in the ſervice of Don Piero di Toledo, Marquis of Villa Franca, and Viceroy of Naples; and of Don Garzia his ſon, afterwards Viceroy of Sicily and Catalonia under Philip the Second; but the particulars of it have not been preſerved to the preſent times ſo minutely as his merits ſeem to have required.—A poet and a ſoldier, he lived a long and probably a diverſified life; but although ſome incidents reſpecting it are of ſufficient notoriety, the attempt to trace it through a regular narrative would now be of no avail.

The reſult of this union of occupations in Tanſillo, was exemplified in a want of due attention to his literary productions, few of which were publiſhed in his lifetime, and of the remainder ſcarcely any one received thoſe advantages of reviſal and correction, without which works of taſte muſt always appear to diſadvantage. Notwithſtanding theſe circumſtances, his character as a poet ſtood high even among the moſt eminent of his contemporaries. In the dialogue of Torquato Taſſo, entitled *Il Gonzago*, that celebrated author enumerates Tanſillo amongſt the few writers to whoſe ſonnets he gives the appellation of *leggiadre*, or elegant. The ſame opinion has been confirmed by ſubſequent critics, cited by Zeno in his *Giornale d'Italia*, vol. xi. one of whom in particular has not heſitated to aſſert, that Tanſillo is a much better lyric poet than even Petrarca himſelf. It muſt, however, be obſerved, that this kind of commendation, which is intended to elevate one diſtinguiſhed character at the expenſe of another, is of all praiſe the moſt equivocal. As every good author has his peculiar excellencies, ſo he will have his peculiar admirers. What purpoſe is anſwered by diſputing whether the grape, the nectarine, or the pine-apple, be the moſt exquiſite fruit?

The firſt production by which Tanſillo diſtinguiſhed himſelf was a poem in *ottava rima*, which injured his moral character as much as it increaſed his reputation for talents and for wit. Perhaps no part of modern Europe has retained the cuſtoms of the ancients with ſo little variation as the kingdom of Naples, and particularly the provinces of Appulia and Calabria, where the moſt ſingular, and even obſcene ceremonies are yet continued; the object in honour of whom they are performed being only changed from a heathen deity to a modern ſaint. That liberty, or rather licentiouſneſs of ſpeech, in which the Romans indulged their ſervants at a particular period of the year, and to which Horace adverts in the ſeventh ſatire of his ſecond book, ſeems to have been transferred by the Neapolitans to a more cheerful ſeaſon, and their *Saturnalia* may be ſaid to have been celebrated at the time of their vintage. At this time all reſpect to rank, to ſex, and even to decency, ſeems to be entirely diſcarded, and the loweſt of the peaſantry, whilſt engaged in the vintage, employ the moſt abuſive and licentious language, not only to their fellow labourers, but to any perſons who may happen to be preſent on this occaſion.

No ſooner is the vintage completed, than theſe frantic Bacchanals are reſtored to their ſenſes, and all their obſcenity, folly, and abuſe, is immediately forgotten. This extraordinary cuſtom is the ſubject of the poem of Tanſillo, to which he therefore gave the title of *Il Vendemmiatore*, and in which he introduces one of thoſe extravagant characters addreſſing himſelf to his fellow labourers, not indeed with all the ribaldry which probably takes place on theſe occaſions, but with much more freedom than a ſtrict regard to decency will

will allow. The licentiouſneſs of this piece was, it is true, in ſome degree concealed, if not compenſated, by the wit and delicate humour with which it abounds; for, as a late noble author has obſerved, 'Indecency is far from conferring wit, but it does not deſtroy it neither.' But the admiration which it excited did not prevent its producing a moſt unfavourable effect on the fortunes of the author, who ſeems during the remainder of his days ſeverely to have felt the conſequences of his early imprudence, and to have endeavoured to make amends for it by a more regulated conduct, and by more ſerious labours.

Of all the productions of Tanſillo, the moſt eſtimable, as well in reſpect of the ſubject, as of the manner of execution, are his poems entitled *La Balia*, or *the Nurse*, and *Il Podere*, or *the Country House*; in the latter of which he gives directions for making a proper choice of a country reſidence, enlivening the barrenneſs of his ſubject with the happieſt illuſtrations and the moſt ſportive wit. Theſe poems, after the death of their author, were long neglected, altho' ſeveral perſons have, at different times, given indications of their exiſtence. In particular the Venetian printer Barezzo Barezzi, who publiſhed in the year 1600 an edition of the *Lagrime di San Piero*, which is the beſt edition now extant, promiſed in his advertiſement prefixed to that work, to give the public ſome beautiful *Capitoli* of the ſame author; which expreſſion it is ſuppoſed could only relate to theſe poems, the former of which conſiſts of two, and the latter of three capitoli or cantos. Zeno alſo informs us, that many of the compoſitions of Tanſillo undoubtedly lay buried in the Italian libraries, and adverts to a few of his poems, which had not then been in print.

With reſpect to the poem, of which an Engliſh tranſlation is now attempted, it may certainly be conſidered as a ſingular and intereſting production. As the work of one of the brighteſt wits in that conſtellation of genius which appeared in Italy in the ſixteenth century, and which yet diffuſes a permanent light over the horizon of literature, it is worth notice and conſideration. Contemporary with Arioſto, with Bembo, with Caſa, and with the two Taſſos, Tanſillo was not perhaps inferior to any writer of his time, in the ſimplicity of his diction, the elegance of his taſte, or a ſtrict adherence to nature and to truth. But independent of the merit which the poem may be preſumed to poſſeſs from the acknowledged character of the author, it will be found on examination to contain within itſelf ſufficient claims to the approbation of the admirers of Italian poetry. The ſubject is in a high degree intereſting, and is treated in a manner peculiarly pointed and direct, yet without violating that decorum which is due to the public at large, and in particular to the ſex to whom it is addreſſed. To thoſe who feel the laudable curioſity, and acknowledge the utility of comparing the manners of different ages, it will afford many ſtriking indications of the ſtate of ſociety at the period in which it was written, and will tend to ſhow, that the ideas and feelings of mankind on all ſubjects of general concern, are much leſs liable to variation from the diverſity of time and place, than is frequently ſuppoſed. Such is the coincidence between the ſtate and manners in Italy in the ſixteenth century, and in England in the eighteenth, that the tranſlator, though intending to accommodate the poem to modern times, has ſeldom found it expedient to vary from the original in the ſlighteſt degree; and if he has not wholly failed in his purpoſe, he thinks it will appear that it would

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be difficult even in the preſent day to adduce arguments better calculated than thoſe of the author, to correct the abuſe which it was his purpoſe to reform.

It is not the tranſlator's intention to aſſert, that a previous conſideration of theſe circumſtances led him to undertake the preſent verſion of the poem. The truth is, that having of late enjoyed a greater ſhare of leiſure than he has formerly experienced, he has employed ſome part of it pleaſantly to himſelf, if not uſefully to others, in an occupation, which without requiring the exertion of original compoſition, ſatisfies the *beſoin d'agir*, and by calming the reproaches, allays the irritation of total indolence. He muſt alſo be allowed to obſerve, that the hope of promoting in ſome degree the laudable object which the author himſelf had in view, if it did not lead him to undertake the tranſlation, operated as a chief inducement to lay it before the public. That the character and manners of our countrymen, both in higher and lower life, affords but too much room for reform, is an aſſertion which may be made without incurring the imputation of moroſeneſs; but till we can decidedly point out thoſe circumſtances which give riſe to this laxity, not to ſay depravity of manners of the preſent day, it will be to no purpoſe to adopt meaſures for their improvement. Of theſe cauſes, the cuſtom, ſtill ſo prevalent, of committing the children of the richer and middle ranks of ſociety to be brought up by the poor, is, in the opinion of the tranſlator, one of the moſt efficacious; and, like all other vicious inſtitutions, its effects are injurious to all the parties who engage in it. The reaſon generally aſſigned by medical men for promoting a cuſtom which has of late received their almoſt univerſal ſanction, is, that the mode of living which now prevails in the higher ranks, is ſuch, as renders it impoſſible for a woman to afford her infant thoſe advantages which are indiſpenſably neceſſary to its exiſtence and ſupport. But is it poſſible to conceive a ſeverer ſatire againſt the female ſex than this aſſertion implies? Such, it ſeems, is the rage for pleaſure and amuſement, that it muſt be gratified even by the ſacrifice of the moſt important duties of life, and by a practice which, if generally extended, would endanger the very exiſtence of the human race. The aſſiſtance of a nurſe is not then intended as a benefit to the child, but as a licence to the mother to purſue her gratifications, without thoſe reſtraints which the performance of her own proper and indiſpenſable duties would impoſe upon her, and by the due exerciſe of which ſhe would find her health and her affections equally improved.

## CHARACTER OF LORD KAMES, MR HUME, AND DR SMITH.

*From Smellie's Literary and Characteriſtical Lives.*

### *Lord Kames.*

AS a private and domeſtic gentleman, Lord Kaimes was admired by both ſexes. The vivacity of his wit and of his animal ſpirits, even when advanced in years, rendered his company not only agreeable, but greatly ſolicited by the literati, and courted by ladies of the higheſt rank and accompliſhments. Inſtead of being jealous of rivals, the characteriſtic of little minds, Lord Kames foſtered and encouraged every ſymptom of merit that he could diſcover in the ſcholar, or in the loweſt mechanic. Before he ſucceeded to the eſtate of Blair Drummond, his fortune was ſmall. Notwithſtanding this circumſtance,

ſtance, he, in conjunction with Mrs Drummond, his reſpectable and accompliſhed ſpouſe, did much more ſervice to the indigent than moſt families of greater opulence. If the preſent neceſſity was preſſing, they gave money. They did more. When they diſcovered that male or female petitioners were capable of performing any art or labour, both parties exerted themſelves in procuring that ſpecies of work which the poor people could perform. In caſes of this kind, which were very frequent, the lady took charge of the women, and his lordſhip of the men. From what has been ſaid concerning the various and numerous productions of his genius, it is obvious that there could be few idle moments in his long-protracted life. His mind was inceſſantly employed; either teeming with new ideas, or purſuing active and laborious occupations. At the ſame time, with all this intellectual ardour, one great feature in the character of Lord Kames, beſides his literary talents and his public ſpirit, was a remarkable innocency of mind. He not only never indulged in detraction, but when any ſpecies of ſcandal was exhibited in his company, he either remained ſilent, or endeavoured to give a different turn to the converſation. As natural conſequences of this amiable diſpoſition, he never meddled with politics, even when parties ran to indecent lengths in this country; and, what is ſtill more remarkable, he never wrote a ſentence, notwithſtanding his numerous publications, without a direct and manifeſt intention to benefit his fellow-creatures. In his temper he was naturally warm, though kindly and affectionate. In the friendſhips he formed, he was ardent, zealous, and ſincere. So far from being inclined to irreligion, as ſome ignorant bigots inſinuated, few men poſſeſſed a more devout habit of thought. A conſtant ſenſe of Deity, and a veneration for Providence, dwelt upon his mind. From this ſource aroſe that propenſity, which appears in all his writings, of inveſtigating final cauſes, and tracing the wiſdom of the Supreme Author of Nature.

Two days before his death, Lord Kames, who had uniformly retained the firmeſt belief in the future exiſtence of human ſouls, told the late celebrated Dr Cullen, that he earneſtly wiſhed to be away, becauſe he was exceedingly curious to learn the nature and manners of another world. He added, "Doctor, as I never could "be idle in this world, I ſhall wil-"lingly perform any taſk that may "be impoſed upon me" But here we muſt ſtop. Lord Kames, to the great regret of the public, died on the 27th day of December 1782. As he had no marked diſeaſe but the debility neceſſarily reſulting from extreme old age, a few days before his death, he went to the Court of Seſſion, addreſſed all the judges ſeparately, told them he was ſpeedily to depart, and took a ſolemn and an affectionate farewell.

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*Hume and Rouſſeau—Dr Henry's hiſtory.*

The time which Mr Hume ſpent with M. Rouſſeau gradually enabled him to unfold his real character. "I "at laſt perceived," ſays he, "with "infinite pain, that this ingenious "man was born for tumult and "ſtorms;" but, as Mr Hume had done every thing to accommodate Rouſſeau, and to render his ſituation comfortable, he never dreamed that he himſelf was to become a victim of his rage and peeviſhneſs. The origin of the rupure between theſe two great men took its riſe from a ridiculous circumſtance. Mr Horace Walpole, who, it would appear, was no great friend to Rouſſeau, wrote a letter, under the fictitious deſignation of *Frederic King of Pruſſia*, inviting him

to come and reſide in his court at Berlin. Of this affair Mr Hume had no knowledge. But Rouſſeau, from what circumſtances it is difficult to conjecture, imagined that Mr Hume had written and circulated that letter with a view to perplex and burleſque him. Mr Hume, in this more than fooliſh affair, excuſes Mr Walpole by calling it an innocent *plaiſanterie*. But when the genius, the temper, and the diſeaſed ſtate of Rouſſeau's body are conſidered, inſtead of a *plaiſanterie*, it was a direct *cruelty*, and had, by a natural miſtake, the unhappy effect of converting two cordial and celebrated friends into mortal enemies.

M. Rouſſeau, though Mr Hume procured him a grant of a penſion from his Majeſty, actuated by ſome whimſical ideas of independency, and a notion that his beſt friend meant to betray him, refuſed to accept of it. Mr Hume, by friendly letters, preſſed Rouſſeau to accept of the penſion; but the latter obſtinately perſiſted in his denial, and even reproached Mr Hume, in terms the moſt indecent, for ſo ſucceſsfully endeavouring to ſerve him, and to render his circumſtances eaſy for life.

The ſuppoſititious letter, written in the name of the King of Pruſſia, after copies of it had been circulated over Europe, was at laſt publiſhed in the St. James's Chronicle. It was in that newſpaper where Rouſſeau firſt ſaw this imprudent and ill-judged production. M. Rouſſeau immediately wrote to the editors of the St. James's Chronicle, complaining bitterly of the impoſture, and indirectly inſinuating that the pretended letter was compoſed by Mr Hume. When Mr Hume learnt that he was ſuſpected by M. Rouſſeau to be the author and publiſher of this letter, it gave him much uneaſineſs. Mr Hume remarks, that after the great attention and beneficent ſervices he had, with unremitting perſeverance, beſtowed on M. Rouſſeau, he was ſuddenly become the object of his reſentment and obloquy, upon no other foundation than a fooliſh and even abſurd ſuſpicion. Mr Hume, notwithſtanding this unhappy affair, continued to protect and cheriſh Rouſſeau by friendly letters as well as good offices. But, ſoon afterwards, Rouſſeau threw off every maſk, and accuſed Mr Hume openly as a traitorous enemy, without aſſigning any reaſons but what were evidently capricious, frivolous, and contemptible. I ſhall mention one example only. The firſt night after theſe two remarkable men left Paris, in their way to Britain, they both ſlept in the ſame chamber. Mr Rouſſeau, in the laſt letter he ever wrote to Mr Hume, which is of an enormous length, ſays, that during the night, Mr Hume, ſeveral times, called out, with unuſual vehemence, *Je tiens J. J. Rouſſeau.* He, however, acknowledges, that he knew not whether Mr Hume was ſleeping or waking. The expreſſion, in the French language, is ſtrong; but, like many verbs, *tenir* is frequently uſed in very different and even oppoſite ſenſes. Rouſſeau interpreted the expreſſion thus: *I have Rouſſeau in my poſſeſſion*, or, *I hold him faſt.* Every time theſe words were repeated, Rouſſeau tells us that he trembled with terror. This and ſome ſimilar inſignificant circumſtances gave riſe to a complete rupture between thoſe two great men.

When the periodical paper called the *Edinburgh Magazine and Review* was publiſhed in the year 1773, the late Rev. Dr Henry, then one of the miniſters of this city, a moſt laborious clergyman, as well as a facetious and good humoured companion, brought forth the ſecond volume of his *Hiſtory of Great Britain.* Dr Henry, it was ſaid, applied in the moſt earneſt manner to Mr Hume, to give an account of that volume in the Review, to which Mr Hume gave his aſſent. When the manuſcript appeared

peared, after reading it, the praiſes appeared to be ſo high ſtrained, that the Reviewers, in my preſence, agreed that Mr Hume's account was meant as a burleſque upon the author. It was, therefore, committed to the farther conſideration of one of their number, who ſtill continued to be of the ſame opinion, and, accordingly, raiſed the encomiums ſo high, that no perſon could miſtake the ſuppoſed meaning of the writer. The types of the manuſcript, in this laſt form, were compoſed, and proof-ſheets ſent to Mr Hume for his peruſal and corrections To the aſtoniſhment of the Reviewers, Mr Hume wrote them an angry letter, complaining, in the higheſt terms, of the freedoms they had uſed with his manuſcript, and declaring, that in the account he had given of Dr Henry's Hiſtory, he was perfectly ſincere. Upon which, Mr Hume's review was cancelled, and another was written by a member of the Society, condemning the book in terms perhaps too ſevere; ſo that Mr Hume's intention of ſerving Dr Henry was not only abortive, but produced an oppoſite effect.

Another circumſtance in the life of Hr Hume muſt not be omitted. When a young man, he applied to be made *Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy* in the Univerſity of Edinburgh. The Scottiſh clergy took an alarm. They repreſented that Mr Hume, in his principles was an *Atheiſt*, or at leaſt a *Deiſt*; and, conſequently that he was very ill qualified to teach morals to youth in a Chriſtian country. Their remonſtrances were effectual; and Mr Hume's application was rejected. From that moment, as was natural, he conceived a rooted antipathy to the generality of Scottiſh clergymen. This antipathy was not, however, indiſcriminate; for he was in intimate habits of friendſhip and ſociality with ſeveral of the miniſters of the Church of Scotland; as the celebrated Dr Robertſon, Dr Blair, Dr Wallace, Mr Jardine, Dr Wiſhart Dr Dryſdale, Mr Home, the author of the ingenious and popular tragedy of *Douglas*, and many others. Theſe reverend and learned gentlemen, however much they differed from Mr Hume in religious or philoſophical opinions, were fully ſenſible of his genius as an author, and of his worth as a man.

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*Dr Adam Smith.*

That Mr Smith had many peculiarities, both in his manners, and in his intellectual habits, (and what man of genius has not?) was obvious even to ſuperficial obſervers. He was but ill qualified for the general intercourſe of ſociety or for the active employments of life. The various and extenſive ſpeculations which he indulged from a very early period of his youth, and the ample materials derived from his own invention, made him often inattentive to common occurrences, and to familiar objects. Even when in company, Mr Smith was apt to be engroſſed with his ſtudies, as appeared from the motion of his lips, as well as from his looks and geſtures.

Of what is called *abſence* in company, he exhibited frequent and remarkable examples. He often walked for miles with Dr Hutton, one of his moſt ingenious, learned, and intimate friends in Edinburgh; and, tho' the cheerful Doctor, in order to rouſe Mr Smith's attention, talked to him frequently, he ſeldom uttered a word, but walked on moving his lips, and muttering to himſelf. It was probably owing, in ſome meaſure, to this circumſtance, that Mr Smith ſo ſeldom joined in the common topics of general converſation, and that he was occaſionally diſpoſed to expreſs his own ideas ſomewhat in the form of a lecture. This practice, however, did not originate from a deſire to gratify vanity, or to engroſs too much of the con-

converſation. His natural temper led him ſo forcibly to enjoy in ſilence the gay ſallies of others, that his friends frequently contrived particular modes to direct his mind to ſuch ſubjects as were moſt likely to intereſt and excite him.

His opinions of men, which he ſometimes formed upon a ſuperficial acquaintance, were often erroneous. But the natural temper of his mind diſpoſed him more to indulge fond partialities than ill-founded prejudices. Conſtantly occupied with extenſive views of human affairs, he had neither time nor inclination to employ his thoughts on the peculiarities of common characters. Accordingly, though deeply ſkilled in the powers of the human mind, as well as in the paſſions and propenſities of the heart; yet, in judging of individual characters, his eſtimates were ſometimes formed in a manner remarkably falſe and precipitate. The ſame remark is applicable to the opinions he occaſionally gave of books, and of ſpeculative ſubjects. Theſe were often not uniformly what might have been expected from a man of his ſuperior underſtanding and knowledge. His opinions and ſimilar topics were not unfrequently influenced by accidental circumſtances and the humour of the moment; but, when theſe were retailed by perſons who were not thoroughly acquainted with him, they conveyed falſe ideas concerning his genuine ſentiment and character. On ſuch occaſions, however, his remarks always contained much truth and ingenuity; and, if the different opinions, which he expreſſed upon the ſame ſubjects, had been conjoined, they would have furniſhed materials for a judgment both juſt and comprehenſive. But, in his friendly aſſociations, he did not take the trouble of drawing thoſe qualified concluſions which are ſo conſpicuous in his printed works. He generally gave a bold and maſterly ſketch of the object from the firſt point of view that occurred to his fancy. His pictures were always vivid and expreſſive, and had a ſtrong reſemblance to the originals, when viewed under a particular aſpect, but ſeldom conveyed a juſt and complete conception of it in all its parts and dimenſions. But, however theſe peculiarities of his manners are to be accounted for, it is unqueſtionable that they were reſults of a candid and an innocent mind. His external appearance exhibited nothing very remarkable. In ſtature, he ſomewhat exceeded the ordinary ſize; and his countenance was manly and agreeable. When warmed with the converſation of his friends, his features were often illuminated with ſmiles of inexpreſſible benignity, and his geſtures were animated and not ungraceful. His tendency to *abſence*, eſpecially in the company of ſtrangers, gave his manner ſometimes the appearance of embarraſſment.

In his deportment, when walking, there were ſome ſingularities. His head had a gentle motion from ſide to ſide; and his body, at every ſtep, had a kind of rolling or vermicular motion, as if he meant to alter his direction, or even to turn back. In the ſtreets, or elſewhere, he always carried his cane on his ſhoulder, as a ſoldier does his muſket. Theſe may be conſidered as ſlight ſhades; but, in a picture, ſlight ſhades are often highly characteriſtic.

His library, though not a very large collection, but moſt judiciouſly ſelected, he bequeathed, together with the reſt of his property, to his couſin David Douglas, Eſq. Advocate. The firſt time I happened to be in his library, Mr Smith obſerved me looking at the books with ſome degree of curioſity, and perhaps ſurpriſe; for moſt of the volumes were elegantly, and ſome of them ſuperbly bound. 'You muſt have remarked,' he ſaid, 'that I am a beau in no-'thing but my books."

Upon

Upon the whole, Mr Smith was one of thoſe extraordinary men whom, at ſome times only, nature exhibits to the view of mortals. Enough has already been ſaid of his learning and mental abilities. Though his compoſitions always conveyed diſtinct ideas; yet, in language, he is often careleſs and inattentive. Every reader of taſte muſt perceive the juſtice of this remark. The inſtances are innumerable where he employs the ſame verb or noun, two or three times in the ſame ſentence, when he might, with the utmoſt eaſe, have diverſified them, and given a greater and more harmonious effect to his compoſition, without injuring, in the ſmalleſt degree, the perſpicuity of his thoughts and reaſonings.

## HISTORY OF PRINCE FEROKH-FAUL; A PERSIAN TALE.

IN the kingdom of Serendib, there was a ſovereign ſo ſucceſsful and happy, that nothing was wanting to complete the felicity of his reign, but a ſon. For this bleſſing he had recourſe to prayers both night and day, and after a conſiderable time ſpent in ſupplication, a recluſe ſuddenly appeared before him, and preſenting him with an apple of much beauty and flavour, ſaid, 'This fruit will prove the fulfilment of thy deſire. It is proper that this night thou give it the queen to eat.' The ſultan obeyed the commands of the recluſe, and at the appointed time a ſon was born to his hopes.

The ſultan now commanded that his aſtrologers ſhould narrowly examine the aſpects of the planets, and calculate the nativity of the young prince. Having made their obſervations, they repreſented to the attendants on the throne, that there was every promiſe of good fortune, but that at the age of fourteen he would be in danger of ſuffering much from love, on the ſight of a portrait. The ſultan, warned by this prediction, appointed confidential perſons to attend conſtantly in turn upon the prince, that no pictures might be preſented to his eye.

But as it is impoſſible for the wiſeſt man to oppoſe fate with contrivances, the prince, about his fourteenth year, going one day into an apartment of the palace, ſaw a female attendant, who upon his approach ſhut down the lid of a cheſt with great haſte. He inſiſted upon ſeeing the contents, which happened to be portfolios of drawings. At firſt ſhe refuſed, but the prince being importunate, at length uplifted the lid, and opened a volume; which he had ſcarcely done, when the fatal portrait of the fair princeſs, who (the aſtrologers had foretold) was to occaſion him ſo many perils, preſented itſelf to his view. He inſtantly fainted, and the ſlave conveyed intelligence of his condition to the ſultan, and related the happy cauſe of the diſorder. When recovered from his fit, his mind became diſtractedly bent on travelling, and the ſultan was obliged to ſubmit to his inclination.

Freed from reſtraint, the prince ſet out in purſuit of the original, whoſe portrait had captivated him. The ſon of his father's vizier, named Jaffier, who had been brought up with prince Ferokh-Faul from his infancy, when he heard of his forlorn condition, offered to accompany him, which was accepted. After much toilſome and fatiguing travel, they reached a populous city, through every ſtreet and alley of which they ſearched in vain. Quitting this city in deſpair, the prince took up his abode at an idol temple not far from it, which had many ſpacious buildings for pilgrims and devotees, and reſolved to propitiate heaven by a portion of prayer and penance.

A few days after, Jaffier once more viſited the city, to find out, if poſſible, the original of the portrait which had deſtroyed the repoſe of his maſter's heart; and the prince remained alone in the temple. During the night he repaired to the niche of the principal idol, which was illuminated with lamps, in order to invoke ſucceſs to his purſuits. When half of the night was paſſed, he heard the ſound of foot-ſteps, and ſuppoſing them thoſe of evil ſpirits, concealed himſelf behind the image. Suddenly entered a band of thieves, who, after the manner of the Hindoos, proſtrating themſelves before the idol, ſaid, 'We hear that the daughter of the ſultan of this city ſleeps upon a bed ſet with jewels, and wears ornaments equal in value to the revenues of an empire. If to-night, through thy auſpicious promotion of our deſigns, we ſhould gain the object of our deſires, we will make the princeſs' head an offering

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at thy ſacred threſhold.' Having ſaid this, they departed in ſearch of their prey, and Ferokh-faul, loſt in aſtoniſhment at their wickedneſs and preſumption, wondered how they could take the princeſs from her apartments in the inmoſt part of a palace ſurrounded by guards. In a ſhort time, however, twenty ſtout robbers brought the bed, and upon it the princeſs faſt aſleep, and unſuſpecting of her danger. Placing it before the idol, they bowed themſelves in proſtration.

Ferokh-faul, from behind the image, on perceiving the beauty of the princeſs, was wrapt in the maze of aſtoniſhment; and regarding her murder as a horrid cruelty, determined to attempt to reſcue her. Having conſidered an inſtant, he hit upon a ſtratagem, and in a gentle tone exclaimed, 'Your votive offering is accepted, and in return for ſuch piety, your undertakings under my protection henceforward always meet with ſucceſs.' The ſtony-hearted wretches, thinking this ſpeech proceeded from their deity, became more fervent in their devotions, and renewed their proſtrations.

When the prince ſaw that his ſtratagem had taken effect, he continued to ſpeak, ſaying, 'The gracious command is iſſued from our throne, that all of you, quitting the temple, commiſſion one who is moſt diſtinguiſhed among you for piety and devotion, to lay the bed of the princeſs on my altar.' They did ſo; when Ferokh-faul, ſuddenly ſpringing from behind the idol, ſevered the robber's head from his body with a ſingle ſtroke of his ſabre. The thieves, after waiting ſome time the return of their comrade, ſent in another, who alſo fell, and in the ſame manner, one after another, the whole twenty were laid dead at the prince's feet.

Upon this the prince awakened the princeſs; who, on perceiving her ſituation, trembled with apprehenſion; but Ferokh-faul, having aſſured her that ſhe was ſafe, and acquainting her with the danger which ſhe had eſcaped, allayed her apprehenſions, and undertook to reconvey her to the palace. Exerting his utmoſt ſtrength, he lifted the bed upon his head, and carried it to the wall of the royal citadel, where he mounted the battlements, drew up the bed with the princeſs, and conducted her to the apartment which ſhe pointed out. The princeſs having offered thanks to the Almighty for her eſcape, expreſſed her gratitude to Ferokh-faul, whom ſhe intreated to inform her who he was, and in what manner ſhe could repay ſuch vaſt obligations.

The prince gave her an account of his adventures, and was about to take his leave, which the princeſs oppoſed with many arguments. While they were in converſation, the dawn appeared, and the attendants of the haram, agreeably to cuſtom, came to wait on their miſtreſs. But when they beheld the princeſs ſitting with a handſome youth, ſuppoſing that ſomething diſhonourable had happened, they trembled for dread of puniſhment. At length, regarding ſecrecy and connivance as means of their own ruin, they haſtened to the great chamberlain or ſuperintendant of the haram, called the Nazir, whom they informed of the calamitous affair. At firſt he refuſed to credit them, eſteeming ſuch an affair impoſſible, but on their repeated aſſertions, proceeded to the chamber of the princeſs, and was convinced that ſhe was diſgraced. Without conſideration, he ruſhed upon Ferokh-faul, and with diſhonouring violence, pulled him from his ſeat, and tied his hands behind him, when the princeſs exclaimed, 'Stupid Nazir, this youth is my adopted brother; dare not to injure a ſingle hair of his head.' The Nazir, ſuppoſing her words to proceed from hardened aſſurance, reproached her in the bitterеſt terms, and running to the ſultan, informed him of what had happened. The anger of the ſultan aroſe like the waves of the raging ſea, and he inſtantly ordered the prince to execution, who reſigning himſelf to the divine will, advanced with firm ſteps to meet his death. The princeſs, diſtracted at the ſituation of her deliverer, ran wildly into the preſence of the ſultan and revealed the whole affair, adding that the proof of her veracity would be found in the bodies of the robbers lying in the temple.

When the ſultan, on examination of the temple, was convinced of the truth of the princeſs' account, he trembled, and bluſhed at his own raſhneſs. Having ſent for Ferokh-faul into his preſence, he intreated his pardon, which was readily granted, and after refuſing the ſultan's liberal offers of reward, the prince requeſted a ſpeedy diſmiſſal. The ſultan very unwillingly conſented, and Ferokh-faul leaving the capital, with his friend Jaffier, proceeded on his way, till he came to the city of Oogein (the capital of Maliva, a province of Hindoſtan) where he took up his reſidence, to wait intelligence of the plunderer of his heart.

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The intelligent Jaffier, in order to obtain a clue to the hopes of Ferokh-faul, was extremely active in his researches, and after much deliberation, his judgment laid the following plan. In one of the ſtreets of Ougein, where travellers reſorted from the four quarters of the globe, having prepared a warehouſe, he ſtocked it with the rarities of the world, and placed in it the picture which had diſturbed the happineſs of the prince, in hopes that ſome voyager might recognize and give him intelligence of the original.

Much time elapſed before his object was anſwered; but at laſt a traveller who had explored the earth, arrived, and ſaid, 'This is the picture of a princeſs who has profeſſed utter deteſtation of all male-kind. She is queen of Shunguldeep, a kingdom inhabited only by women: and though her beauty and delicacy of perſon exceed deſcription, yet in valour and wit ſhe particularly excels. A deſert of two hundred miles in extent, void of water, and the whole tract compoſed of burning ſands, ſurrounds her dominions, to which entrance is next to impoſſible; but if by chance ſome death-devoted wretch find his way, he is inſtantly ſlain.' When Jaffier heard this account of the queen of the empire of love, he haſtened to impart it to the prince, who was ſo overjoyed at the happy tidings, that, in the intoxication of delight, he forgot himſelf, and in his extreme impatience, wiſhed to ſoar as a bird, and at one flight to reach the country of his beloved. Jaffier, with much difficulty, reſtrained his impatience, and prevailed upon him to remain a few days. During this interval, he provided ſome rich ſuits of female attire, and various ſorts of muſical inſtruments (on which the prince and himſelf excelled in playing, as alſo in ſinging) hoping, under the diſguiſe of ſinging-girls, to gain admittance to the Amazonian queen. Having every thing ready, they reſigned themſelves to the guidance of Providence, and purſued their journey toward the object of hope.

After many days of toilſome march, they at length reached the wilderneſs mentioned by the traveller; through which, with much difficulty, they proceeded. When the ſun had aſcended to its zenith, having reached the foot of a tree, they reſted under its ſhade. As it happened, in this tree a ſimurgh* had built her neſt, toward which a monſtrous black ſnake was winding its way to deſtroy the brood; but the prince, drawing his ſabre, cut him in pieces, and laid the fragments in a heap on the ground; after which, overcome by ſleep, he lay down, as did alſo Jaffier.

Toward ſun-ſet, the ſimurgh, who had gone in ſearch of food for her young, returned, laden with the moſt delicate fruits from various parts of the earth. When ſhe perceived the ſleepers, ſuppoſing them enemies to her offſpring, ſhe was going to put them to death, but the neſtlings ſeeing her intention, informed her of their eſcape from the ſnake through the humanity of the prince. Upon this the ſimurgh, repenting her raſhneſs, advanced ſoftly to the pillow of Ferokh-faul, and gently awaking him, uttered grateful thanks for his kindneſs, preſenting him at the ſame time with an offering of delicious fruits; and ſaying, 'In return for the kindneſs ſhewn to my young ones, I now adopt thee as my ſon, and regard the furtherance of thy views, by every means in my power, as incumbent upon me. Let me know then, if thou haſt any deſign in purſuit, without reſerve, that I may uſe every endeavour to promote its completion, and give my utmoſt aſſiſtance to enſure its ſucceſs.'

The prince, upon this unexpected kindneſs of the monſtrous ſimurgh, related his adventures and the object of his preſent expedition. The ſimurgh replied, by aſſuring him of her aſſiſtances, and adviſed him to reſt for that night. On the morrow, the ſimurgh, having made the prince and Jaffier ſeat themſelves upon her back, flew with rapidity toward Shunguldeep, and about ſun-ſet deſcended with them near the capital, where the beautiful object of their ſearch reſided. She then preſented Ferokh-faul with a feather from her wing, and deſired, that in any peril or danger which might occur, he would caſt a ſmall bit of it into a fire, when ſhe would in an inſtant fly to his aſſiſtance. The prince, having thanked her for her kindneſs, took leave of the friendly ſimurgh, who ſoared out of ſight in the twinkling of an eye.

Ferokh-faul and Jaffier having now diſguiſed themſelves in the female apparel, proceeded to the city, bearing under their arms different inſtruments of muſic; and as the roſes of their cheeks were

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* A fabulous bird of great celebrity in Oriental romance.

free from down, and their side-locks and hair long, they appeared so like women, that no suspicion of their sex could arise. Fearless, therefore, of the punishment of the queen, they entered the streets in perfect self-security, and by happy chance came to a square, where were assembled a company of angelic damsels, whom the two pretended singing-girls joined, and having saluted them after the manner of strolling performers, begged pardon for their intrusion. The damsels required their names, on which Ferokh-faul replied, 'I am Dilpuzzera Iadoonowa, and this my sister is called Naedea. Led by the fame of the munificence and liberality of your august sovereign to foreigners, which extends to the extremities of the world, we formed the sacred vow of pilgrimage to her throne; and having, by our lucky stars, overcome the difficulties of a long journey, have just reached this heavenly city. If permitted, by your indulgence, we will present a specimen of the skill we possess.'

The company, highly pleased at this address, treated them agreeably to the customs of those who are hospitable to strangers, and seated them in a respectful manner. The two friends having tuned their instruments, sung a love song, which drew forth the plaudits to the assembly, after which they performed on various instruments, with such exquisite skill, as to charm into rapture the whole audience; who strewed pieces of gold and silver at the feet as thick as rose leaves budding in the spring. When the company broke up, our adventurers having fixed themselves in a lodging, congratulated each other on the success of their stratagem.

Early the following morning, a lady named Sunnobir, who held the office of prime vizier to the queen, and was distinguished for beauty, wit, and accomplishments, having heard of the arrival of the strange musicians, sent for them, and their performance so delighted her that she thought them worthy of being introduced to play and sing before the queen, and having presented them with the richest dresses and most valuable ornaments, took them with her to court. Ferokh-faul, at the sight of the dazzling beauty of the original, whose portrait had ensnared his heart, could with difficulty preserve himself from fainting; but summoning all his resolution to his aid, he composed his mind, and sang with such passion and sweetness as enraptured the princess; who conferred upon him and Jaffier the most munificent gifts, and commanded them to perform before her twice a week.

After they had resided some time in Shunguldeep, the prince ventured to enquire of Sunnobin the course of the queen's disgust to mankind: when the vizier condescending to gratify his curiosity, said, 'I will relate it to thee, as she informed me, exactly in her own words.'

'The first form which was decreed to me was that of a bird; and according to the established usages of this curious world of production, in which the connecting chain of existence depends upon offspring, and where the female cannot avoid society with the male, I necessarily preferred a helpmate. In process of time, fate decreed to me two young ones; I built my nest, laid my eggs, and hatched them. Suddenly one night, the darkness of which was increased by uncommon thick clouds, a fire seized our grove, and surrounded my nest. I being asleep perceived it not until too late. As my young were not yet able to fly, and I could not convey them away both at once, I intreated the assistance of my mate; but he cowardly deserted me, and left us to our fate. Motherly affection prevailed, and I was consumed with my children, but the good I had done meeting the acceptance of the Most High, he revived me again in the beautiful form of the queen you now see before you. Remembering the cruel inconstancy and treacherous desertion of my mate, I have resolved to hold no connexion with man, and have vowed lasting enmity against his sex, while constrained to dwell in the shape of woman.'

The prince communicated this wonderful transmigration to Jaffier, and after some time they requested their dismission from court, under pretence of returning home. The queen and Sunnobin having in vain intreated them to remain, at length consented to their departure, and in return for the pleasure their musical talent had afforded, conferred upon them many rich jewels, and an immense sum of money. Having taken leave, they left the city, and having thrown off their female attire, burnt it, together with their instruments of music. The prince then cast into the fire a bit of the feather of the simurgh, who instantly appearing, as she had promised, at their desire bore them to the borders of the kingdom of Shunguldeep. By advice of Jaffier, the prince having collected a band of chosen

men

men well armed, was with them, once more conveyed by the ſimurgh into the favourite garden of his miſtreſs, under cover of the night.

The following morning, when the queen's attendants came as uſual to gather flowers, they were ſuddenly ſurrounded, and all ſlain, excepting one, allowed purpoſely to eſcape, that ſhe might convey to her miſtreſs intelligence of the diſaſter. The queen, upon this unwelcome occurrence, diſpatched a faithful and experienced ſervant to enquire of the enemy the cauſe of the invaſion. She was informed that he was the heir of the kingdom of Serendib, who had vowed eternal hatred to woman, and in order that he might not ſee the hateful ſex, wore conſtantly a thick veil; while his army, compoſed of ſimurghs, deſtroyed every female they met; and that, hearing Shunguldeep was governed by women, he had marched to put them to the ſword.

On the return of the meſſenger, the queen after much conſideration ſent another, to ſignify that ſhe had as great a hatred to man as he had to woman, but her reaſon for it was great; and unleſs he had one as ſubſtantial, what he did was unworthy of his character. To this he replied, that he had an heart-afflicting cauſe; and then related the tale ſhe had told her vizier, only reverſing the circumſtance of the male bird.

The queen, aſtoniſhed at the reſemblance of their fates, requeſted an interview, to which the prince aſſented; when ſhe repeated her adventures and tranſmigration to her preſent condition. Feroka-ſaul now propoſed, as their fortunes were ſimilar, to lay aſide animoſity, and unite in marriage. To this ſhe agreed, and the fair Sunnobin was prevailed upon to accept Jaffier, who was appointed vizier of the united kingdoms of Serendib and Shunguldeep.

# POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## STANZAS,

*Addreſſed to* MR THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Author of "the Pleaſures of Hope."*

WHILE laurel'd buſts and ſculptur'd columns riſe,
To tell the glories of the great in arms,
And peals of triumph echoing to the ſkies,
Mix the fierce clangour of wild War's alarms;

My penſive muſe marks with averted eye
The marſhall'd phalanx and the hoſtile train:
Appal'd ſhe ſhrinks at Mis'ry's mournful cry,
While Death deſtructive ſcours th' empurpl'd plain.

From ſcenes like theſe muſt exil'd Love depart,
Heart-ſoothing HOPE there veils her face divine;
Each ſoft ſenſation baniſh'd from the heart,
While Peace lies bleeding at Bellona's ſhrine

No blood-ſtain'd page employs my vacant hours;
I plant no laurels round the hero's tomb:
But pleas'd, I cull the ſweet ſequeſter'd flow'rs
That 'midſt the ſimple wilds of Nature bloom.

O were it mine a garland fair to frame,
Of fadeleſs frag'rance and perennial blow!
To flouriſh, freſh as thy immortal fame,
And mine the bliſs, to bind it round thy brow!

Some kindling ſpark my torpid breaſt would warm,
Some emanation from Hope's raptur'd eye
Shoot thro' my frame, with dear deluſive charm,
And teach, with thee, to range her fairy ſky!

Fantaſtic dream! methinks I ſee thee ſpurn
This artleſs wreath which I attempt to twine;
Yet thou haſt taught deſponding ſouls to turn
Where rays of Hope with living luſtre ſhine.

Thy magic pen unlocks her ſacred ſpring,
Replete with bliſs to the benighted mind:
'Tis thine to riſe on Fancy's eagle-wing,
And ſoaring, leave a wond'ring world behind.

Still may the goddeſs of thy matchleſs ſong
Preſide as queen in thy domeſtic bow'r;
And round her raiſe a beauteous infant throng,
Whoſe ſeraph ſweetneſs ſhall declare her pow'r.

Let circling ſuns ſtill witneſs in their flight
The Hope confirm'd that hallow'd Love inſpires;
And coming years with new born proſpects bright,
Waft ſacred incenſe to his myſtic fires.

She comes, ſhe comes! primeval Hope deſcends!
No more the phantom trac'd by Fancy's hand;
See, gentle Peace her ev'ry ſtep attends,
Diffuſing bliſs o'er many a diſtant land.

And ſee her boſom big with rapture heave,
Her bright eye ſparkling with celeſtial day:
In whiſpers ſofter than the breath of eve,
When letting ſun-beams on the waters play,

She hails her Bard, "The happy morn is "near,
"Whoſe heav'nly dawning thou haſt "dar'd to ſing:
"'Tis thine, my ſon, a glorious plant to rear,
"Shall wake the force "of mind's un-"wearied ſpring."

"Then ſhall the orphan's plaint, the wi-"dow's wail,
"Sink in the ſilence of eternal night;
"For heav'n-born Juſtice ſhall again pre-"vail,
"And Truth triumphant ſhed ethereal "light.

"The 'peaceful Bramins' of the diſtant eaſt
"Shall unmoleſted reliſh Nature's ſtore;
"The 'quiver'd chief of Congo's manly breaſt'
"Shall ſwell with grief on Indian iſles "no more.

"Where marſhall'd hoſts in 'murd'rous "myriads ſtood,
"Ambition's ſons and Freedom's frantic "race
"Shall bluſhing, ſpurn their garments roll'd "in blood,
"Tranſfuſing ſouls in Friendſhip's fond "embrace.

"The papal prince of once illuſtrious Rome,
"The turban'd Muſti, and the bearded "Jew,
"In mutual love one people ſhall become,
"When Truth's wide proſpect opens to "their view.

"No more ſhall Ignorance in midnight "ſhade,
"Unthinking plod along the pathleſs wild
"Nor Superſtition's hood-wink'd ſons, mis-"led,
"Belonger by her meteor flame beguil'd.

"Then frantic zeal, whoſe ev'ry breath was "flame,
"Whoſe ſmoking altars bluſh'd with "human gore,
"And bigots martyr'd, to obtain a name,
"Shall ſleep forgotten on Oblivion's "ſhore."

Thus have I dar'd of Hope and thee to ſing,
And tho' my boſom glows with tranſport warm,
My falt'ring hand has rudely ſtruck the ſtring,
Which vibrates rapture at thy magic charm.

While Mem'ry's record is with Reaſon twin'd,
While ſoothing ſong delights my liſt'ning ear,
While Hope's new proſpects fire my active mind,
So long, O CAMPBELL, ſhall thy ſtrain be dear.

Accept the incenſe of my votive lay,
Whoſe cenſer never ſmok'd at Flatt'ry's ſhrine:
Thy Muſe refulgent in meridian day,
Shall beam the brighter by a ſtar like mine.

*Arbroath, March* 12. 1800. *Alex. Balfour.*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## THE DARK LADIE *.

THE knights return'd from Holy Land
Sir Guyon led the armed train;
And to his caſtle on the ſea
He welcom'd them again.

He welcom'd them with ſoldier glee,
And ſought to charm away their toil;
But none on Guyon's clouded face
Had ever ſeen a ſmile!

And when the feaſt was ſpread, and all
The gueſts aſſembled were at meat;
There paſs'd them by, with meaſured ſtep,
And took the upper ſeat,
A Ladie, clad in ghaſtly white,
And veiled to the feet:

She ſpoke not when ſhe enter'd there;
She ſpoke not when the feaſt was done,
And every knight in chill amaze
Surveyed her one by one:

For thro' the foldings of her veil,
Her long black veil that ſwept the ground,
A light was ſeen to dart from eyes
That mortal never own'd:

And

* See Mr Coleridge's Introduction to the Tale of the Dark Ladie, p. 141.

And then the knights on Guyon turned
Their fixed gaze, and ſhudder'd now;
For ſmother'd fury ſeem'd to bring
The dew drops on his brow.

But from the Ladie in the veil
Their eyes they could not long withdraw;
And when they tried to ſpeak, that glare
Still kept them mute with awe:

Each will'd to rouſe his failing heart,
Yet look'd and trembled all the while;
All, till the midnight clock had toll'd
Its ſummons from the ſouthern aiſle:

And when the laſt dull ſtroke had rung
And left behind its deepening knell;
The Ladie roſe, and filled with wine,
Filled to the brim the ſparkling ſhell.

And to the alarmed gueſts ſhe turn'd;
No breath was heard, no voice, no ſound;
And in a tone ſo deadly deep
She pledged them all around,
That in their hearts and thro' their limbs
No pulſes could be found.

And when their ſenſes back return'd
They gazed upon the ſteps of ſtone
On which the dark Ladie had ſtood,
They gazed,—but ſhe was gone!

Then Guyon roſe,—and ah! to reſt
When every weary knight was led,
After what they had ſeen and heard
What wonder ſlumber fled!

For often as they turn'd to reſt,
And ſleep preſs'd down each heavy eye,
Before them, in her black veil wrapt,
They ſaw the dark Ladie—

And then the voice, the tone that ſtopt
Thro' all their limbs the ruſhing blood,
The cup which ſhe had filled with wine,
The ſteps on which ſhe ſtood;

The ſound, the tone—no human voice
Could ever reach that echo deep;
And ever as they turn'd to reſt
It rouſed them from ſleep!—

The morning dawns,—the knights are met;
And ſeated in the arched hall;
And ſome were loud, and ſome ſpoke low
But Huart none at all!—

"Doſt not remember well, cries one,
When wide the ſacred banners flew,
And when beneath the bleſſed croſs
The infidels we ſlew;

"This ſame Sir Guyon erſt ſo brave,
In fight who ever led the van!
Soon as the bleſſed croſs he ſaw,
Grew pale, and trembled then:

"And as the kneeling knights ador'd,
And wept around that holy place!
O God! I've ſeen the big drops burſt
For hours upon his face!

"And when I nam'd the bleſſed name,
His face became as livid clay,
And on his foamy lips the ſounds
Unutter'd died away!—"

"But O! that Ladie! Huart cries,
That Ladie with the long black veil!
This morn I heard!—I hear it ſtill,
The lamentable tale!

I hear the hoary headed man!
I kept him till the morning dawn;
For five unbroken hours he talk'd—
With me they were as one.

"He told me how he had liv'd long
Within this caſtle on the ſea;
But peace, O Heaven! he never had
Since he ſaw the dark Ladie!

"'Twas chill, he ſaid, a hazy night,
Juſt as the light began to fail,
Sir Guyon came, and brought with him
The Ladie in the veil:

"Yes! to this caſtle on the ſea,
The wild ſurge daſhing on its baſe,
He brought her in that frightful veil
That ever hides her face;

And many a time, he ſaid, he tried
That ſtill uncovered face to ſee;
At eve and morn, at noon and night,
But ſtill it could not be!

"Till once! But O! that glaring eye
It dried the life-blood working here!
And when he turn'd to look again
The Ladie was not near!

"But ſometimes thro' her curtain'd tower
A ſtrange uncoloured light was ſeen,
And ſomething of unearthly hue
Still paſſed on between.

"And then aloof its claſped hands
Were wrung and toſſed to and fro,
And ſounds came forth, dull, deep, and wild;
And O! how deadly ſlow!—

"He told me, that at laſt he heard
Some ſtory, how this poor Ladie
Had left, alas! her huſband's home,
With this dread knight to flee:

"And how her ſinking heart recoil'd,
And how her throbbing boſom beat,
And how ſenſation almoſt left
Her cold convulſed feet:

"And how ſhe claſp'd her little ſon
Before ſhe tore herſelf away,
And how ſhe turned again to bleſs
The cradle where he lay!

"But where Sir Guyon took her then
Ah! none could ever hear or know,

Or why beneath that long black veil
Her wild eyes ſparkle ſo!

"Or whence thoſe deep unearthly tones,
That human boſom never own'd!
Or why it cannot be remov'd
That folded veil which ſweeps the ground."

B.

*Edinburgh, March 25th*, 1800.

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PRO-

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

*HOUSE OF LORDS.—Jan.* 28, 1800.

*LORD Montford* took the oaths and his ſeat, upon his acceſſion to the title.

The Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage having been read,

*Lord Grenville* ſaid, that although the preſent queſtion was as important as any which ever came before the Houſe, it would be unneceſſary for him to dwell upon many particular points, as they had ſo often been diſcuſſed, recognized, and approved. The Correſpondence, however, alluded to in the Meſſage, rendered it requiſite for him to enter ſomewhat at large into a review of the conduct of our enemy, to ſhew how far any reliance could be placed upon profeſſions, or whether we were likely to obtain any advantages or ſecurity by a Peace. In the firſt place, while the ſame principles were perſevered in which had actuated every ſet of men who had been in power from the commencement of the Revolution, which principles went to overturn every regular form of Government, it was impoſſible we could be benefited by a Peace; and as the firſt Note profeſſed to originate from men of different ſentiments from the former Directors, he thought the official Note ſent in anſwer gave them an opening to prove they profeſſed different principles alſo, and thereby to make one fair ſtep towards a Negociation; but inſtead of this, their ſecond Note was a complete attempt to juſtify every action, even of the moſt abandoned of their Revolutionary Governments, and to throw the odium of the War upon this country, when even the man who now was their Miniſter, and wrote this juſtification, knew the contrary to be the fact; and he would prove this beyond bare aſſertion.—The much talked of Treaty of Pavia was a glaring forgery, and he poſitively knew not of any Convention at Pilnitz; at leaſt none was ever ſigned or countenanced by the Britiſh Cabinet: indeed directions to prevent any ſuch Treaty had been ſent over to our Miniſter there. Of this Monſ. Talleyrand was perfectly aware; for it was a curious fact, that he at that time acted in conjunction with Monſ. Chauvelin; nay, he was named in the commiſſion ſent over by the unfortunate Louis as the Biſhop of Autun ſo to do, and actually brought over the Meſſage wherein that unfortunate Monarch was made to expreſs his thanks to our Sovereign, whom he then poſſibly began to look upon as a protector, for his declining to take any part in ſuch a Convention; and yet this ſame Talleyrand attempts to defend now what he then knew to be falſe. In this ſecond Note a Suſpenſion of Arms is propoſed, but that he thought more objectionable than even the entering into a Treaty; to France indeed ſuch a meaſure would be of the greateſt advantage—it would immediately open all her ports, and thereby aſſiſt her Commerce: it would enable her to receive a ſupply of Naval ſtores, to remove her fleets to ſuch places as ſhe ſhould conſider the moſt advantageous for the renewal of hoſtilities, and even to provide ſuccours for her armies. But of what benefit could it be to England? Her fleets were not blocked up in ports; we were in no dread of attack; we had no invaſion to apprehend; our Commerce flouriſhed, and our merchants' ſhips were no longer captured: France might therefore wiſh to ſuſpend our hoſtility, while from her we had no miſchief to apprehend. In examining their ſincerity, his Lordſhip obſerved, they had always profeſſed a great regard for Peace; and yet it was a fact, that ſince the Revolution they had been at War with every Power but two, Sweden and Denmark, in Europe; and even towards thoſe they had acted with ſuch repeated aggreſſions, that their Miniſters had at this time been ordered to quit Paris. It was by her Treaties and Suſpenſions of Arms that they had been enabled to ſpread their devaſtation, both of which they broke through the moment they ſaw it would be to their advantage. This led him to trace through the different Treaties which the Directories had entered into, from a liſt of them which had been publiſhed lately in France. Having ſtrongly animadverted on theſe, his Lordſhip again adverted to the papers on the table, in the ſecond of which, he ſaid, what was there tranſlated, "Aſſailed on all ſides, the Republic could not but extend univerſally the efforts of her defence," gave by no means a full idea of the French phraſe, which he conſidered as conveying in the French idiom, a more diabolical

principle than any ſuggeſted by the vileſt and rankeſt Jacobin; for the meaning went to this effect, that if they were aſſailed by one man, they were authorized to wreak their vengeance on the moſt innocent; ſo that, in fact, if they were at Peace with England, ſhould they meet with any aggreſſion in Turkey, they would feel themſelves warranted to retort upon this country; a principle the moſt vile that ever could enter into the mind of man. From this, his Lordſhip took notice that the principal leading feature held out as ſecurity for the Peace, was, "the many proofs the Firſt Conſul had given of his eagerneſs to put an end to the calamities of War, and his rigid obſervance of all Treaties concluded."—This remark rendered it highly neceſſary to inveſtigate a little the character of the man upon whom ſo much reliance was to be placed. Firſt, as to the perſonal conduct of Bonaparte—As to his diſpoſition for Peace, and his peculiar love for maintaining Treaties, it was not ſufficient to take this merely on the aſſertion of the party himſelf, which requires the evidence of facts, and the reſult of experience. Look back to his hiſtory! Here is a man who has borne a diſtinguiſhed part in all the tranſactions of the laſt three years, and let us ſee whether he is a man who deſires the reſtoration of Peace, and a diſpoſition to preſerve Treaties.—It was at the mouth of the cannon that he enforced the Conſtitution of the third year; that very Conſtitution which he has now at the point of the bayonet aboliſhed. The moment he was placed at the head of the Army, the moſt attrocious attacks of the French Republic were made upon Piedmont by this very man.—If the King of Sardinia is attacked, it is by Bonaparte; if Tuſcany be invaded; if Leghorn be ſeized and laid under contribution; the armiſtice broken; Parma ravaged; if Venice be firſt dragged into the War, and afterwards compelled to receive terms of Peace, and then bound hand and foot, and delivered over to Auſtria (though, to protect her from that Power, was an oſtenſible reaſon for entering her dominions;) who, he would aſk, was the principal promoter of theſe events, but the preſent Firſt Conſul of France? If that reſpectable old man the Pope was hurried from his country and connections, we know by whoſe authority and influence they acted who were the chief agents in this event. By whom alſo was the Conſtitution of Genoa overthrown? By whom was the Invaſion of Switzerland prepared and executed; but by the General ſelected by Bonaparte. Even the violation of the Treaty of Peace made with the Ciſalpine Republic was promoted under the ſame auſpices. If we paſs from Italy and the Continent of Europe, and follow this *Obſerver of Treaties* to Malta, there he is ſeen ſtedfaſt to his plan of making unprovoked ſeizures: from thence invading and taking poſſeſſion of Egypt. What his conduct has been in that quarter is well known. Paſſing over the injuſtice of the original attack, it is ſufficient to contemplate the horrible cruelty of the maſſacre at Alexandria. At the very moment when he was ſeizing upon Egypt, he declared to the Ottoman Porte that he had no deſire of invading that country, whilſt to his own Generals he declared quite the reverſe. Need to all this be noticed his vile apoſtacy, blaſphemy, his profeſſion of the Muſſulman Faith in his Manifeſto, where he ſtated, "We Frenchmen are true Muſſulmen," and which is followed by the moſt horrid blaſphemy againſt the Founder of the Chriſtian Faith. We have ſeen him, in the Intercepted Correſpondence, adviſing his General (Kleber,) to amuſe the Ottoman Porte with propoſals for Peace, in order to gain time, without any intention of fulfilling the conditions which might be entered into. In the inſtructions given to this General, we find him ſaying, "you may ſign the Treaty, but do not execute it; of ſuch importance is it to retain the poſſeſſion of Egypt."—This Treaty ſhall either be executed or not at a time according to circumſtances. And now we find Negotiations attempted with England, firſt to amuſe England, and then, if liſtened to, calculated to give offence to the Allies of this country. Such is the line of conduct which Bonaparte has uniformly adopted. During the recent tranſactions, Bonaparte has done nothing to redeem his character. He truſted that he was not too ſlow of heart to believe, if he heſitated to give full credit to the aſſertions of ſuch a man, eſpecially, when he found how his principles were indentified with thoſe of the former Rulers of France, and that he took ſo large a ſhare in the former political tranſactions of that country: and he could not ſuppoſe that he had wholly abandoned his former principles. But it might admit of another enquiry, whether ſecurity in negotiating a Peace could be found in any regard he might have for

his

his own intereſt? Perſonal intereſt and ambition were, he acknowledged, powerful ties; but had this country even ſuch ſecurity in the preſent inſtance? It had, indeed, been ſaid that this conſideration alone ought to balance all the diſtruſt which other circumſtances may create, and might obtain complete ſecurity. But he found but little ſecurity from obtaining a Negotiation, unleſs it led to Peace. He had ſhewn that Bonaparte had an intereſt in the concluſion of a Suſpenſion of Arms. It might be a contrivance to ſave the effuſion of Republican blood, but not to prevent that of Engliſhmen. By opening a Negotiation, the ſpirit of this country would ſink; it would infuſe diſtruſt and jealouſy into thoſe Powers who looked up to this country, and it would diminiſh our means of future exertion. His Lordſhip concluded a ſpeech of three hours, by obſerving that he had heard it aſſerted out of doors that it was adviſable to enter into a Negociation, for ſomething might be gained, and if it broke off, you were but where you began; but ſuch doctrine, he truſted, would not be maintained in that Houſe, becauſe it was by no means the fact, as he had already ſhewn, by the advantages France might at this moment obtain by a ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities. Taking it, therefore, in every point of view, he truſted their Lordſhips would conſider the anſwer as perfectly agreeable to the circumſtances, and unite with him in an humble Addreſs to his Majeſty; (which Addreſs was, as uſual, an echo of the Meſſage.)

The *Duke of Bedford* began by obſerving, that if he had not felt the preſent queſtion of the utmoſt importance to the country, he ſhould not have troubled the Houſe; but feeling as he did, he could not do leſs than give the Addreſs which had been moved his moſt decided negative. His Grace then went into a general reply to the arguments uſed by Lord Grenville; obſerving, however, that he did not mean to defend the conduct of the Rulers of France ſince the commencement of the Revolution:—as ſoon would he undertake to defend the conduct of the Partitioners of Poland, or that of his Majeſty's Miniſters.—The reflections upon Bonaparte he thought ill-timed, and he was rather ſurpriſed at their having been made, becauſe they could not poſſibly anſwer any good purpoſe. He treated the idea of re-eſtabliſhing the ancient line of Monarchy in France, as the moſt chimerical idea that ever entered the mind of man; it went to nothing ſhort of an eternal War; for did their Lordſhips conſider that their were now near 2,000,000 of perſons in that country that held their poſſeſſions for a tenure of a date not antecedent to the Revolution; of courſe, if the return of the ancient Royal Family was to be attended with the return of the ancient Nobleſſe, what an intereſted and ſtrong oppoſition muſt continue to be made to it. Was it not poſſible, if Royalty ſhould be their choice, that another family might have the preference?—The whole of the reaſons adduced by the Secretary of State againſt entering into a Treaty of Peace at preſent, his Grace contended, applied at the time his Majeſty's Servants ſent a Miniſter to Liſle, and another to Paris; and therefore, if they were ſerious then, they could not have any rational reaſon for declining at the preſent moment. Having noticed the leading obſervations of Lord Grenville, his Grace ſaid, that during the little time he had taken a part in the diſcuſſions in that Houſe, he had found that all his efforts had been exerted in vain, and he could not even flatter himſelf that he ſhould be more ſucceſsful on the preſent occaſion: there was every appearance that their Lordſhips would be againſt him as they had been before, and he muſt ſuppoſe the People were ſo alſo, becauſe although, as he had ever contended, they had been deprived of many of their privileges, yet they poſſeſſed the power to addreſs his Majeſty and Parliament; and as no ſuch addreſſes had appeared, it was his duty to believe they were ſatisfied; but if that was really the caſe, he muſt believe they were ſo from an implicit confidence; and therefore he muſt entreat their Lordſhips to pauſe, before they came to a reſolution; for equal to the confidence of the People muſt be the reſponſibility of that Houſe:—it was poſſible that another mine might be drawn from their hard earnings; but it ſhould be recollected that they were now beat down with the heavy burthens of taxation, and it was incumbent on that Houſe to preſerve them from falling, for it might be beyond their power to raiſe them again; and, in his opinion, they would then either ſink into ſlavery, or a Revolution would be the conſequence; and France was too recent an inſtance of the dreadful effects of a People aſſuming to themſelves the power of governing: for his part, ſhould he find he had been, as uſual, unſucceſsful in obtaining any

weight with their Lordſhips, he ſhould retire from troubling them any more, and endeavour to beſtow thoſe comforts in the ſmall circle of his connections, which it would have been his ambition to have procured for the country at large. Before, however, they decided againſt what he ſhould propoſe, he wiſhed them to look at their means for carrying on the War: the old mode of raiſing money had for two years been abandoned; a new ſyſtem had been then adopted; the firſt plan was rejected, and he underſtood the ſecond was to be more ſtrongly enforced. Thoſe of their Lordſhips who went into the country, muſt be ſenſible what would be the effects of ſuch a meaſure: at preſent you could not go into a wood without tracing the depredations of neceſſity; and if you paſſed through a village, you were beſet by the cries of children, the diſtreſſes of their parents not being able to teach them to bear want in ſilence: beſides this, thoſe who acted as Magiſtrates muſt have frequently met with a very common caſe of an appeal from a luſty countryman againſt the pariſh officers, for not granting him relief—they ſay he is ſtrong and healthy, and ought to work for his family—what is his reply?—It is true I am ſtrong and healthy, and it is equally ſo that no man works harder than I do; but inſtead of getting comfort after my day's work, I am diſtreſſed by the cries of my children, my earnings not procuring ſufficient to ſatisfy their wants. Such, he ſaid, were his principal inducements to give his decided negative to the Addreſs moved by the Noble Secretary of State, and to propoſe that which ſhould have Peace for its immediate object. His Grace then offered an Amendment, which, from his exhauſted condition (having ſpoken nearly an hour and a half,) was read by Lord Holland. The Amendment ſtated the various declarations of his Majeſty's readineſs to treat with the enemy at ſeveral periods ſince the War, and concluded by expreſſing it as the opinion of the Houſe, that there was, in the preſent inſtance, no objection ſufficient to prevent our entering into a Negotiation with the French Republic.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſpoke to order. He thought it unprecedented that one Noble Lord ſhould read in part the ſpeech of another Peer.

The *Duke of Bedford* denied that it was part of his ſpeech which had been read. It was merely the Amendment which he offered to the Addreſs.

The *Lord Chancellor* admitted that what had been read was no part of the ſpeech of the Noble Duke.

*Lord Boringdon* then roſe. A great part of what had fallen from the Noble Duke, he contended, was either irrelevant or had been anticipated by the obſervations which had fallen from the Noble Secretary of State. The queſtion was, in his opinion ſimply, Whether we ſhould continue the War until we were perfectly aſſured of our ſafety? The late extraordinary Revolution had certainly veſted the ſupreme power of France in the hands of a moſt extraordinary man: but as his power was recent, it was uncertain how long it might be retained. We ſhould not therefore riſk, by any haſte or impatience, the placing of ourſelves, perhaps, at the mercy of ſome new Uſurper, or ſome new faction. Our firſt anſwer to the Letter of Bonaparte contained an intimation "that we ſhould not treat but in concert with our Allies;" but to this he had not deigned to return any anſwer. Let it be ſuppoſed, then, that we had actually concluded a Peace with the exiſting Power in France; we may afterwards find that we had left the flames of War alive on the Continent—that we had infuſed diſtruſt and deſpondency into the minds of our Allies—and that we had hazarded all our preſent advantages only for the purpoſe of expoſing ourſelves to ſome new jacobin inſult. The perſonal character of the new Conſul, he muſt alſo obſerve, formed no ſmall part of the preſent queſtion. That character was perfectly underſtood in this country. Was it to be ſuppoſed that the attainment of ſupreme power could of itſelf change the nature of Bonaparte? Could it be thought that it could make him more regardful of the expenditure of human blood, ſuppreſs the treachery of his diſpoſition, or cure him of his ambitious projects? He had been but a month inſtalled in his new powers; was it not right to wait until we ſaw to what uſe they were converted, and to attend until we were better aſſured of their ſtability?

*Lord Romney* declared that he ſhould not vote on the preſent queſtion.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

*Lord Holland* was for the Amendment.

The Earls of Carnarvon and Liverpool, and Lord Auckland, ſupported the Addreſs; when the queſtion being called for,

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, he ſhould take

take the ſenſe of the Houſe upon the Noble Duke's Amendment. The queſtion being put, the Houſe divided,

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The queſtion upon the Addreſs, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

Adjourned to Monday next.

*HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Jan. 27.*

*Mr Nepean* brought up a variety of accounts from the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The ſeveral financial papers moved for by Mr Tierney were brought up by Mr Long.—Ordered to lie upon the table, and to be printed.

On the motion of Mr Long, the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage was put off till Wedneſday next, on account of the indiſpoſition of Mr Pitt.

28. A Meſſenger from the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms preſented accounts of prohibited Eaſt India Goods, Naval Stores, &c. &c.—Ordered to lie on the table.

*Mr Steele* preſented an account, ſhewing how the 2,500,000l. voted laſt year for the Extraordinaries of the Army, had been diſpoſed of.

A Petition from the Priſoners confined for Debt in the county goal of Derby was preſented by Mr Charles York.—Ordered to lie on the table.

*Mr Bragge* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Holders of Public Offices who had neglected to qualify themſelves according to Act of Parliament.

*Mr Abbot* complained that ſeveral accounts, which, from a motion of his laſt Seſſion, had been laid before the Houſe, were extremely unſatisfactory. He then moved for the production of an account of the total Amount of the Monies which would have been applicable to the Expences of the Civil Liſt, from the 5th of January, 1777, to the 5th of January, 1800, had the hereditary revenues of the Crown enjoyed by the late King been enjoyed by his preſent Majeſty—the Amount of the Annuities granted by Parliament in lieu of the ſame—the Sums voted at different periods to pay the Arrears of the Civil Liſt—and the Difference made by this arrangement to the Public.—Ordered.

He then prefaced a motion for the production of various other documents, by ſaying that it was his intention, in the preſent Seſſion, to move for the adoption of the method practiſed in the reigns of King William and Queen Anne, of making money bear intereſt after it had lain in the hands of the Officers of Revenue beyond the legal time. Preparatory to this, he moved that there be laid before the Houſe a Liſt of all the Accountants who had, on the 5th of January, 1800, given in their Accounts to the Commiſſioners for auditing Public Accounts, ſpecifying their names, ſervices, places of abode, the ſums paid in, and the balance due: the amount of the arrears due by the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe, the Diſtributors of Stamps, the Receivers-general of the Land Tax, the General Poſt Office, the Penny Poſt Office, the Deputy Poſtmaſters in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Weſt Indies, and the balance due to Government by the Receivers of the Revenues of the Crown Lands. All theſe papers were ordered to be laid before the Houſe.

*Lord Sheffield* moved for an Account of the quantity of Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Rye, imported into Great Britain from the 1ſt of January 1794, to the preſent date, as far as can be made up.—Ordered.

29. Petitions were preſented from the Debtors confined in the county goals of Kent and York, praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Maſter of the Rolls preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. John Hampſtead, praying for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering the Overſeers, &c. of that pariſh to build a new workhouſe.—Referred to a Committee.

*Mr Long* moved, that the conſideration of the King's Meſſage ſhould be further poſtponed till Monday next, as Mr Pitt's indiſpoſition ſtill continued. He was aware that Mr Sheridan's motion for an Enquiry reſpecting the Expedition to Holland ſtood for that day; but that Gentleman had agreed to defer his motion to Monday ſe'nnight.

After ſome remarks from Mr Tierney, Lord Belgrave, Mr Hobhouſe, and Mr Percival, Mr Long's Motion was agreed to.

*Feb. 3. Mr M. A. Taylor*, after reprobating the indecent conduct of field preachers and certain licenſed religious orators, gave notice that he would avail himſelf of a future opportunity to bring forward a motion reſpecting Proteſtant Diſſenters. He ſaid that what ſuggeſted the neceſſity of this meaſure to him was, that

that he found himſelf, in his capacity as a Magiſtrate, lately obliged to licenſe a young man of 17 years of age as a Preacher of the Goſpel.

*Mr Whitbread* wiſhed to know whether it was the intention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to bring forward any motion this year for the improvement of the Poor Laws: and, being anſwered in the negative, he gave notice that he ſhould take an early opportunity of making a motion on that ſubject.

*His Majeſty's Meſſage.*

*Mr Dundas* moved the Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage, and the communications referred to therein, reſpecting a Negotiation for Peace, as tranſmitted from France. The Meſſage being read, Mr Dundas commented on the ſeveral points nearly in the ſame manner as Lord Grenville had done in the Houſe of Lords, and concluded by moving an Addreſs, which was (as is cuſtomary) merely an echo of the Meſſage.

*Mr Whitbread* replied to Mr Dundas, and, amongſt other arguments, ſaid, that in the ſtyle and manner of the Note tranſmitted to this country from Buonaparte, there was nothing offenſive or derogatory to the rights of nations, nor any thing incompatible with the language of one *Crowned Head* to another. (*A loud laugh.*) The termination of this Negotiation, he continued, would ſhew France and the world that there was a decided negative to any Negociation for Peace on the part of this country. As to the reſtoration of the Houſe of Bourbon, it was an object for which not a ſhilling of Britiſh Money ought to be expended; for with reſpect to this country, that Family ever ſhewed an ambitious perfidiouſneſs that involved us in repeated Wars, and finally loſt us America. He concluded by quoting the words of Mr Fox, "That rather than not treat for Peace with France, he would treat with any Government."

*Mr Canning* ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

*Mr Erſkine* next ſpoke. He took a general view of the ſubjects of both Notes, with their reſpective anſwers, and diſcuſſing each, paragraph by paragraph, commented and animadverted on each; from which he drew this concluſive interrogatory, viz. Was the final anſwer of his Majeſty's Miniſters wiſe, prudent, or juſt?—On each of theſe attributes he argued with his uſual ability, and after many cogent and eloquent obſervations, concluded with oppoſing the Addreſs.

*Mr Pitt* then roſe. The French Revolution, he ſaid, he had ever conſidered as a phenomenon which had ariſen for the purpoſe of putting the piety and patriotiſm of every man to a trial. It was one which by its blighting influence, required the utmoſt efforts to replace the hopes and the happineſs of man. After making ſome ſevere remarks on Mr Erſkine's ſpeech, he took a comprehenſive view of the origin and progreſs of the War, and obſerved that the conduct of Great Britain had been marked throughout by moderation and precaution. When Italy was overrun by the French in 1796, we were ſo far from being engaged in unrelenting hoſtility that we were actually treating with France. We had at that time obtained three of our great naval victories. We had deſtroyed the commerce of the enemy, and doubled our own. We had taken his colonies, without ſuffering any diſmemberment on our part; yet we offered to ſurrender a part of our conqueſts in order to obtain ſome reſtoration to our Allies. But this treaty was broken off with inſult! An Hon. Gentleman ſaid, it was broken off on account of Belgium; but it was, in fact, on account of a monſtrous principle laid down by the enemy—that no part of their conqueſts ſhould by any negotiation be ſeparated from the Republic, One and Indiviſible. In 1797, when Auſtria made Peace, we were told that we could no longer reſiſt, and that another effort ſhould be made. In this inſtance, we did not require any ceſſion of territory from France. All we aſked was, that we might retain thoſe conqueſts which we had made from Spain and from Holland, then ſubjected to the French Republic, whoſe colonies we at the ſame time offered to reſtore. It was at this very criſis that France, liſtening to nothing but her ambition, carried her arms into Switzerland, where an armiſtice was, as uſual, the prelude to her treachery. That country, the Ally of France, whoſe innocent manners had conciliated the affection of Europe, and which was regarded as the ſacred Aſylum of Freedom, was expoſed to the ſevereſt afflictions, and added to the catalogue of her victims. This ſhewed the danger of French friendſhip, and how ſtrong a barrier was required

required againſt her devaſtating ambition. The attack made upon America was of a different kind; it was ſordid, mercenary, and degrading. The invaſion of Egypt was covered by the ſame perfidy and hypocriſy; as they uſed the names of their dead King, and of the Grand Seignior, to cover their treacherous purpoſes. This country was not only to form their road to India, but to be ſeized on as the territory of one which they conſidered as a fallen Power. In India their agents were already buſy. They had declared war againſt all the Monarchs of Europe; but *Citizen Tippoo*, it appears, was to be admitted into their fraternity. In all theſe movements was to be ſeen their inſatiate love of aggrandiſement, and the reſtleſs ſpirit of their ambition—a ſpirit which had "grown with their growth," and did not decline even with their misfortunes. This ſpirit belonged to all the nation, but in particular to Bonaparte, who wiſhed to obtain the title of a *general* Pacificator, though he had formerly made only a ſeparate treaty with Auſtria, and his ſecond attempt was to make a *ſeparate* Peace with England. On the former occaſion, when announcing the Treaty of Campo Formio, his Meſſengers were ordered to ſtate to the Directory, "that the French Republic and the Engliſh Government could not exiſt together!" How did this man keep his faith with his own country? He had ſworn fidelity to the Conſtitution of the third year, which he himſelf had lately deſtroyed at the head of his grenadiers. After dwelling a conſiderable time on theſe points, Mr Pitt concluded by declaring it to be his decided opinion, that no Peace which could now be made would prove either ſolid or durable.

*Mr Fox* replied at great length to Mr Pitt. He argued very much againſt this country expending its treaſure to reſtore the Houſe of Bourbon, and concluded in nearly the following words: However contrary to the wiſhes of ſome Gentlemen, I moſt earneſtly implore the Houſe to pauſe before it gives a ſanction to the proſecution of a War upon the grounds now offered. If it were inſiſted by the Miniſter that it would be wiſe to purſue the conteſt until what he called military deſpotiſm ſhould be overturned, and ſuch he contended was tantamount to the language he had uſed this night, I beg the Houſe to recollect the military deſpotiſm of Auguſtus Cæſar—a power which originally was an uſurpation, but laſted 7 or 800 years! Much had been urged relative to the character and diſpoſition of Bonaparte. He was charged with inordinate ambition, an inordinate love of fame and glory; perhaps, however, he had a right conception of glory, and thought the trueſt glory conſiſted in giving peace to mankind. This General was ſaid to have aſſerted in his diſpatches to the French Directory, when negociating the Treaty of Campo Formio, that the Government of England and the French Republic could not exiſt together. If ſuch an abſurd opinion had appeared in his writings, or if he really entertained this monſtrous doctrine, I am inclined to think that no other man will be found to ſecond that opinion—the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) alone excepted. It was confined, he ventured to affirm, to theſe two illuſtrious perſonages. When talking of Generals and great men, he could not help lamenting the virulent abuſe which that Houſe had frequently poured forth on the beſt and moſt worthy characters, whoſe praiſes were afterwards readily acknowledged by the very ſame perſons who had ſo erroneouſly and wantonly calumniated them. I am no advocate for Bonaparte; but ſuch a change of opinion may, perhaps, in future operate in his favour. To illuſtrate, however, this obſervation, I believe I may inſtance the caſe of Gen. Waſhington, one of the greateſt and beſt men of the age in which he lived. That Illuſtrious Perſonage is now no more—he lives, however, in the heart of every good man, and my humble panegyric can add nothing to his immortal fame.—Gen. Waſhington, it may be well remembered, particularly by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Dundas) was at one time branded with every harſh and infamous epithet for his perſeverance in the cauſe of Liberty and his Country; and yet, after ſucceſs had crowned his efforts, he was hailed as the Saviour of America, and the Pacificator of Mankind. The Right Hon. Secretary may imagine, that American Liberty is not a bleſſing—I differ from him very widely. Had a Negotiation been then propoſed to Waſhington, it would have immediately been aſked—"What! Treat with an American Rebel!" No. But Fortune had completely operated a different opinion, and his memory was now the ſubject of univerſal praiſe.—Much emphaſis had been laid on the conduct and zeal of the Chouans, and on the propriety of ſupporting them.

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I believe that in the heart of France, where theſe people appear, there exiſts a conſiderable attachment to Royalty—how the Government of France could contrive to compromiſe with that ſpirit, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but I beg leave to call to the memory of the Houſe the once formidable inſurrection of the Hugunots, and the policy of Henry the Fourth, by which they were conciliated. If Bonaparte ſhould attempt ſome ſimilar arrangement with the Chouans, he can meet no great obſtacle to ſucceſs in their attachment to this country, for what has our Government told them? "We will aſſiſt you whilſt you can contrive to annoy the French Government, but we will not make a common cauſe with you." Such is the language held to them, and what reliance can ſuch profeſſions of intereſted, temporary, and precarious aſſiſtance induce them to place on us? Let me ſtate what has been repreſented to me as a fact, and the truth of which I hope Miniſtry will inveſtigate, that a ſtain may be removed from our national character. It is ſtated, that a party of Neapolitans who had joined the French, were beſieged in Caſtel de Nuova by a detachment from the Royal Army of Naples, to whom they refuſed to ſurrender, but demanded that a Britiſh Officer ſhould be brought forward, and to him they capitulated inſtantly; with him they did make terms, he promiſing them their perſonal ſafety and property. But, dreadful to relate! this property was ſold, the priſoners murdered, and the cruel and diabolical monſters who had captured them, eat the very fleſh of their miſerable victims!!! —When were theſe horrors to ceaſe? —Why not Peace now?—Are the bowels and property of Engliſhmen nothing?—Are we, to pleaſe the Members of the preſent Adminiſtration, to wage a perpetual War? I am ſorry that they are inſtigated by hatred and animoſity, by rancour and revenge, and, indeed, by every paſſion that leads to the extinction of civilization and humanity. But they are not, they ſay, to be checked in their deſolating progreſs till the Bourbons are reſtored. We had before boaſted of ſucceſsful campaigns—we were repeatedly told of the capture of Valenciennes, Queſnoy, Conde, &c. which prepared ſome Gentlemen for a march to Paris, but ſtill more ſanguine hopes of ſucceſs are now conceived than at that period: where then was the expectation of Peace? Since ſucceſs leads only to War, that War may now be *ad infinitum*. Good God! what a lamentable proſpect was this for the country—for a mere ſpeculation, or a raſh experiment, we are to perſiſt in ſpilling of blood, in exhauſting our treaſure, in ſwelling the black catalogue of human miſeries. Let Gentlemen ſuppoſe themſelves in the heat of battle, and contemplate the horrid conſequences of implacable warfare. Had they been at the Battle of Blenheim, and aſked the ſoldier what he fought for, he would anſwer it was to reſtrain the ambitious projects of Louis XIV.; but if at one of the deſperate conteſts which may enſue from the deciſion of this night, the ſoldiers would anſwer ſuch a queſtion that they were wading through blood to ſee if the people of France would give Bonaparte a better character, that we may negotiate with him. Why not tell Bonaparte at once, in a bold and manly manner, that you cannot make peace without including your Allies?—I appeal to the feelings of every man who hears me—I moſt earneſtly implore him to aid me in checking the calamities of War. I hope that thoſe who would have voted for the Addreſs had the Overtures of the Enemy been accepted, will aid me in oppoſing that of this evening, which pledges the Houſe for proſecuting the war.

The queſtion being called for, a diviſion took place,

For the Addreſs, 265
Againſt it, 64
Majority in favour of Miniſtry, 201

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THE

# MONTHLY REGISTER

## FOR *MARCH* 1800.

### *Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*Downing-Street, Nov.* 23.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, has been received by Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Alexander Hope, Deputy Adjutant General to the Army lately ſerving in Holland, from

Lieut.

Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney, Bart. and, by order of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, tranſmitted by him to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

SIR, *Swan Cutter, at Sea, Nov.* 20.

I have from time to time reported to you, for the information of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, the progreſs which had been made in the embarkation and departure of the Britiſh and Ruſſian troops which were left under my command, in the province of North Holland; and I am now happy to acquaint you, that the laſt of them embarked yeſterday morning; when the wind being fair, the whole of the ſhips of war and tranſports remaining in the Texel left that port.

Every thing belonging to the army was brought off, excepting a ſmall proportion of damaged proviſions, a few waggons, and about 300 draught horſes of little value, for which there was no tonnage; of theſe the latter alone were ſaleable; but they bore ſo ſmall a price, that I thought it better to diſtribute the whole to the Magiſtrates of the different villages in and near which the army had been cantoned, to be delivered to any of the inhabitants who might have ſuffered from the inevitable conſequences of war.

Several large Dutch Indiamen and other ſhips, which it was impoſſible for us to remove in their preſent ſtate, but which might have been fitted out as ſhips of war by the enemy, were completely diſabled and rendered uſeleſs for any further purpoſe, through the exertions of a detachment of ſeamen, under the direction of Capt. Bovar. The deſire of complying moſt ſtrictly with the articles of the agreement entered into between his Royal Highneſs and General Brune, prevented their being blown up, which could not have been done without endangering the navigation of the Nieuwe Diep.

Vice-Admiral Dickſon, as well as myſelf, made it our ſtudy to comply in this, as in every other inſtance, with the articles of the agreement, and I muſt do the French General the juſtice to ſay, that he ſeemed actuated by the ſame ſpirit.

Previous to quitting the Helder, I had, in obedience to his Royal Highneſs's inſtructions, diſcharged every juſt demand of the inhabitants of the country which has been occupied by the army; and I was happy to find that very few claims were brought forward beyond thoſe which it was in my power to ſatisfy.

The embarkation of the troops, difficult from the multiplicity of the arrangements required, and ſometimes arduous from the ſtate of the weather, was carried on with the utmoſt zeal and activity by Vice-Admiral Dickſon, and the Officers and ſeamen under his command. I feel particularly indebted to Captain Lawford, of his Majeſty's ſhip Romney, who was left on ſhore, and had the immediate direction of the embarkation, for his exertions and his attention to every branch of his Majeſty's ſervice, and to Captain Woodriffe, principal Agent of the Tranſport Service, for his great zeal in the execution of the duties of that ſituation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*James Pulteney.*

*The Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. General, &c.*

P. S. Three armed veſſels have been left to cruize off the Texel, to give warning to any Britiſh ſhips of our having evacuated the port.

It was agreed by the French General, that if any ſhould arrive previous to the expiration of the month, they ſhould, as a matter of courſe, be allowed to depart.

*Supplement to the Account of the Armiſtice concluded between his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, and Gen. Brune, publiſhed in the Gazette of the 26th ult.*

*Head quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct.* 15.

GENERAL,

The late hour at which your letter reached me laſt night prevented my ſending ſooner to Alkmaar Major-General Knox, the Officer alluded to in my letter of yeſterday's date. He is entirely in my confidence, and is fully authorized to treat and conclude with you on the ſubject reſpecting which he has received my inſtructions.

(Signed) *Frederick, Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.*

*To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.*

*Head quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct.* 15.

By virtue of the authority, and in obedience to the order of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army, Major General Knox will have

have the honour of communicating with General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian army, and of ſtating to him,

That in conſequence of the difficulties ariſing from the very unfavourable and unuſual ſtate of the weather at this ſeaſon, we have judged it expedient to re-occupy the poſition of the Zuyp.

That in this ſituation, with cantonments amply adequate to the amount of our forces, having an uninterrupted and certain means of keeping up our communication with England, and maſters as we are of the Helder, the Texel, the Zuyder Zee, and the Ocean, it depends upon us either to await the period when a favourable change of weather and of circumſtances may enable us to renew offenſive operations, or to withdraw our army by degrees and without riſk from this country, retaining poſſeſſion of ſuch detached points as might be judged moſt favourable for annoying the enemy, or for ſecuring real advantages to ourſelves.

In the event of our recurring to this laſt-mentioned meaſure, it will become our duty to neglect no means which can contribute to the preſervation of the brave troops entruſted to our care, and for this purpoſe (however diſtreſſing, however ruinous to the inhabitants, and to the country, the alternative may be) we ſhall be compelled to avail ourſelves of thoſe dreadful expedients which it is in our power to adopt. Having perfectly at our diſpoſal the ſea dykes, both towards the Ocean and the Zuyder Zee, as well as the interior dykes, we ſhould in that caſe be reduced to the terrible neceſſity of inundating the whole country of North Holland, and of adding to this calamity every deſtructive evil which muſt neceſſarily reſult from an attempt to force or interrupt our retreat. We ſhould, under ſuch circumſtances, alſo be conſtrained to make uſe of the ample means we poſſeſs, of rendering the navigation of the Zuyder Zee henceforth impracticable, by obſtructing the Mars Diep, and deſtroying the Nieuve Diep: works upon which ſo many years labour, and ſuch immenſe ſums have been expended.

Our ſyſtem of carrying on War having on all occaſions been governed by the moſt liberal principles, neceſſity and the ſtrongeſt ſenſe of duty could alone induce us to adopt a ſyſtem repugnant to the ſentiments which have ever directed the conduct of the Engliſh Nation. From theſe conſiderations, and from our perſuaſion that Gen. Brune and the Dutch people muſt be actuated by ſimilar motives, and equally deſirous to prevent an uſeleſs effuſion of blood by the amicable arrangement of a point which is perhaps the object of both parties, and from our anxiety, in caſe of a different reſult, to ſtand juſtified to the whole univerſe, from whatever deſtruction may in conſequence devolve upon this Country, we propoſe and offer to General Brune, and to the Batavian Republic, that the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops ſhall evacuate, before the end of November next, all the coaſts, the iſlands, and the interior navigation of Holland, without committing any act detrimental to the great ſources of its navigation, or laying the country under any inundations. For this purpoſe, we propoſe that a Suſpenſion of Hoſtilities ſhall take place until the period above ſpecified. That during this interval we ſhall remain in full poſſeſſion of all the points, and of the whole extent of country we occupy at this moment, and that the line of the reſpective advanced poſts ſhall alſo be that of ſeparation between the two armies: and that this line ſhall not, under any pretence, be paſſed by the troops of either, even in the event of our chuſing to retire from any part of our preſent poſition, or of our quitting it altogether. That during the abovementioned interval no interference ſhall be allowed, nor any objections be ſtarted, with reſpect to the conduct of either of the parties within the limits of their reſpective poſſeſſions; and that all the rights of War (every act of hoſtility excepted) ſhall continue mutually in force. That we will grant to the perſons and property of the inhabitants of the country occupied by us, every protection conſiſtent with diſcipline, in the circumſtances under which we are placed, and all the advantages which the conduct generally obſerved by Britiſh troops entitles them to expect on ſuch an occaſion. If theſe propoſals accord with the wiſhes, and are conformable to the intentions of Gen. Brune, there can be no difficulty whatever in carrying them into execution in three days from the date hereof. By order of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief.

(Signed) *H. Taylor Sec.*

*The* FRENCH *and* BATAVIAN *Armies, Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the French Republic.*

*Brune, General in Chief, to the Duke of York,*

*York, Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.*

GENERAL—Major Gen. Knox, who was inſtructed to confer with me on your part, upon the ſubject of a Note which he has delivered, ſigned by your Secretary, will communicate my anſwer contained in an explanatory Note.

(Signed) *Citizen Brune.*

General in Chief of the Combined French and Batavian Army.

*Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th of Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the French Republic.*

The Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Engliſh army, propoſes that a Ceſſation of Hoſtilities ſhall take place, in conſequence of the approach of the inclement ſeaſon. He promiſes to withdraw from the Batavian territory, between the preſent period and the end of November next, the whole army under his command; and conſents that no damage ſhall be committed, no ſluices opened, or dykes broken up, on condition of his retreat not being moleſted by the French and Batavian army. Theſe motives would not have been brought forward by the Duke of York, if he had conſidered himſelf poſſeſſed of means ſufficient for advancing into the country; for in that caſe, he would have had the facility of extending his quarters, of procuring ſubſiſtence, and, in ſhort, of placing himſelf beyond the reach of the inconveniencies ariſing from the unfavourable ſeaſon. We ought conſequently to look to advantages in an arrangement, proportionate to the inſufficiency of the forces under his command. The terms propoſed by the Duke of York contain nothing but what would be the neceſſary reſult of a Ceſſation of Hoſtilities. It can ſcarcely be ſuppoſed that the Duke of York will cauſe the dykes to be deſtroyed, the country to be inundated, and the villages to be burnt, for the mere purpoſe of committing ſuch acts of violence; as ſuch conduct would be contrary to the laws of War, and muſt draw upon him the reprobation of all Europe and of his own Nation. It appears therefore evident, that the Duke of York would confine himſelf to ſuch meaſures as might be uſeful to his own army, or detrimental to ours; but we look upon ſuch accidents as inſeparable from a ſtate of War. No object of advantage to us appears therefore to reſult from the propoſals which have been made. Since, however, the ſufferings of humanity come under the conſideration of the Duke of York, Gen. Brune is ready to meet this honourable feeling, and, in doing ſo, declares that the following ſtipulations on which he offers to conſent to a Suſpenſion of Hoſtilities are ſo obviouſly juſt, that he cannot depart from them.

*Art.* 1. The Batavian fleet, which was ſurrendered to Admiral Mitchell by Admiral Storey, ſhall be reſtored to the Batavian Republic with its ſtores and crews. In caſe the Duke of York ſhall not be inveſted with ſufficient powers to comply with this Article, his Royal Highneſs ſhall engage to obtain from his Court an equivalent compenſation.

2. Fifteen thouſand priſoners of war, French and Batavians, detained in England, ſhall be conditionally releaſed and ſent home. The mode of ſelection, and the proportion for each country, to be ſettled between the Governments of the two Republics. The Batavian Admiral De Winter ſhall be conſidered as exchanged. This Article ſhall in no degree prejudice or interfere with the cartel of exchange at preſent eſtabliſhed.

3. The batteries and fort of the Helder ſhall, be reſtored in the condition in which they were found at the period of the invaſion of the Engliſh and Ruſſian army. An officer of Artillery ſhall be ſent to the Helder by Gen. Brune, to ſee that this Article is complied with.

4. The army under the command of the Duke of York ſhall, within 48 hours, evacuate the poſition of the Zuyp; its advanced poſts ſhall be withdrawn to the height of Callants-Oog. The French and Batavian army ſhall preſerve the poſitions it occupies at preſent, taking up however its advanced poſts at Petten, Crabendam, Schagen Brug, and Colhorn. It ſhall have merely a vidette at the height of Callants-Oog.

5. The troops compoſing the Engliſh and Ruſſian army ſhall be embarked ſucceſſively, and as ſpeedily as poſſible, All the Britiſh ſhipping ſhall quit the Texel, and all the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops be withdrawn from the ſeas, coaſts, and iſlands of the Batavian Republic, before the 20th of November next, and ſhall not damage the great ſources of navigation, or occaſion any inundation in the country.

6. All ſhips of war or other veſſels, having on board reinforcements for the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army

ſhall put to ſea as ſoon as poſſible, without landing the ſame.

7. To guarantee the execution of their Articles, hoſtages ſhall be given by the Duke of York, to be ſelected amongſt the Officers of rank in his army.

By order of Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief of the combined French and Batavian army.

(Signed) *Vevry*, Sec.

*Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct.* 17.

GENERAL—I ſend back Major Gen. Knox with my anſwers to the explanatory Note which he has delivered to me in your name. He is fully authoriſed to conclude on my part, upon every point which relates to the ſubject of his miſſion.

(Signed)

*Frederick, Duke of York.*

Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.

*To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.*

*Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct.* 17.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, propoſed to General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army, an arrangement, equally to the advantage of both parties, originating in his deſire to prevent the further effuſion of blood, and to preſerve this country from the terrible effects of an inundation, as alſo from the deſtruction of the beſt of its ports, involving the total ruin of the principal channel of its interior navigation and commerce.—In anſwer to which General Brune obſerves, that he cannot imagine his Royal Highneſs will recur to meaſures not leſs revolting to humanity than repugnant to the character of the Britiſh Nation, and to the general feelings of all Europe. Devaſtation or deſtruction is certainly incompatible with the character and with the uniform conduct of the Engliſh Nation; and as little do either accord with the diſpoſition of his Roval Highneſs the Commander in Chief; but there are duties peremptorily preſcribed by the nature of particular ſituations, the odium of which muſt fall, not on thoſe who execute, but on ſuch as render the meaſures neceſſary, by rejecting the conditions of a juſt and honourable agreement. Deeply impreſſed with what is due to his country on the one hand, and to the claims of humanity on the other; perſuaded, likewiſe, that General Brune is equally guided by theſe ſentiments, his Royal Highneſs has taken his propoſals into conſideration, and conſents to abide by the agreement as it ſtands in the anſwers annexed to the different articles.

Major-General Knox, who is charged therewith, is authoriſed to ſign and conclude this agreement, as well as to arrange any points of detail which may ariſe out of it. It being the duty of every officer commanding his Britannic Majeſtys troops to make an exact report of whatever relates to his command, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York will, of courſe, lay before the Britiſh Government every communication which has taken place between his Royal Highneſs and Gen. Brune.

*Articles propoſed in the Explanatory Note from Gen. Brune.*

Anſwer to Art. 1.—His Royal Highneſs will on no account treat upon this article, the execution of which, it muſt be evident to both parties, is impoſſible.

Anſwer to Art. 2.—This demand appears to reſt upon a ſuppoſed loſs the Combined Army muſt ſuſtain ſhould its embarkation be reſolved upon. It is by no means admitted that ſuch would be the reſult; but as in the event of the army's carrying on the campaign during the winter, the loſs of a certain number of men muſt naturally be expected; his Royal Highneſs, influenced by this conſideration, agrees to promiſe in the name of the Britiſh Government, that 5000 French and Batavian priſoners, the proportion of each to be regulated according to the terms of the article, ſhall be unconditionally releaſed and ſent home. Nothing further in this article can be agreed to.

Anſwer to Art. 3.—The fort and batteries of the Helder will be left, generally conſidered, in an improved ſtate. None of the Dutch artillery ſhall be carried away.

Anſwer to Art. 4.—On no account will it be conſented that the Army ſhall be withdrawn from the poſition of Zuyp, until every preparation requiſite to render its embarkation eaſy and complete can be arranged at the Helder. It muſt be evident, that it cannot be deſirable that any delay ſhould take place in this reſpect. No addition ſhall be made to the works at the Zuyp, and perſons properly authoriſed ſhall be admitted from

from time to time to aſcertain and report upon this point, for the ſatisfaction of General Brune; but no armed detachment will be permitted to approach, or to take poſt, nearer than they already are to our poſition. It muſt be further underſtood, that on his part, General Brune will not allow any approaches or offenſive preparations to be carried on, and that the French and Batavian Army ſhall remain in the line of advanced poſts which it occupies at preſent, which ſhall alſo be the line of ſeparation between the two armies reſpectively.

Anſwer to Art. 5.—The embarkation of the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops will take place with all poſſible expedition; and at this ſeaſon of the year any unneceſſary delay will naturally be avoided as much as poſſible; but to prevent any difficulty or future diſcuſſion upon this point, it is propoſed, that the ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities ſhall be limited to the end of the month of November next, in order to ſecure ſufficient time for the complete evacuation of the country, which, however, ſhall be effected ſooner if practicable.

Anſwer to Art. 6.—The ſhips of war, or other veſſels immediately expected with reinforcements for the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, or which may hereafter be ſent, ſhall not land their troops, but ſhall put to ſea again as ſoon as poſſible.

Anſwer to Art. 7.—Hoſtages ſhall be reciprocally given, to be ſelected among the Officers of rank of the two Armies, to guarantee the execution of this agreement.

By order of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.

(Signed) *H. Taylor, Sec.*

SIR, *Alkmaar, Oct. 17.*

I have ſeen Gen. Brune, and have talked over with him fully all the articles on which I have received his Royal Highneſs's inſtructions. I have found the greateſt diſpoſition on the part of General Brune to enter fairly on the ſubject. In reſpect to the eſſential article of the Fleet, General Brune has already received a letter from the Dutch Directory, to make the delivery of it a *ſine qua non*; and I much doubt whether there is any chance of his being brought to give way on this point, at leaſt without ſome aſſurance that his Royal Highneſs would forward the demand to his Court. In reſpect to the other very eſſential article of the priſoners, after much converſation, I brought the General to lower his demands to 8000 men, beyond which he cannot recede. Every other point can be amicably ſettled. I beg his Royal Highneſs's orders on theſe points; and I hope to receive them by noon tomorrow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *J. Knox.*

*To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.*

*Head quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 18.*

SIR,

His Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, in his inſtructions to you of yeſterday's date, having declared that every paper or propoſal from General Brune, and conſequently *that* relative to the whole Dutch Fleet, will of courſe be regularly tranſmitted to England, can give no other anſwer than what you are already empowered to make, viz. "His Royal Highneſs will, on no account, treat upon this article, the execution of which, it muſt be evident to both parties, is impoſſible." If General Brune expects any thing further to paſs on that ſubject, the ſooner the negociation is put an end to the better. In regard to the number of priſoners, if *every other point is clearly* and *immediately decided upon*, his Royal Highneſs may be induced to relax; *if not*, it is unneceſſary to enter further into the ſubject; and he directs you to finiſh the negociation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Alex. Hope.*
Dep. Adj. Gen.

*The Hon. Major Gen. Knox, &c.*

SIR, *Alkmaar, Oct. 18, 3 P. M.*

I have received your letter, and have the pleaſure to inform you that every thing is ſettled to his Royal Highneſs's ſatisfaction; in conſequence of which Gen. Brune has given immediate orders to all his poſts that hoſtilities ſhall ceaſe, and that no further work of any kind ſhall be carried on; he requeſts that his Royal Highneſs will be pleaſed to give ſimilar orders without loſs of time, as a report has juſt been made that ſome houſes have been ſet on fire on the road leading to Herenhuyſen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *J. Knox.*

*To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.*

P. S.

P. S. Gen. Brune has ſent off to Amſterdam to direct that nothing hoſtile ſhall be attempted on the part of the flotilla there fitted out; and he begs that ſimilar notice may be ſent to Admiral Mitchell.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

BIRTHS.

1800 *Feb.* 7. Mrs Hay Newton of Newton, a ſon.

8. In George's Square, the Hon. Mrs Charteris, a daughter.

9 Mrs M'Kenzie, of Devonſhire Street, London, a daughter.

At London, the Lady of Brigadier-General Campbell, of the Sixth Reg. a ſon.

11. At Liſbourn, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Spence, of the 23d dragoons, a ſon.

At Exmouth, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Carr, a ſon and heir.

23. The Lady of Alexander Jardine, Eſq. younger of Applegarth, a ſon

24. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hathorn of Caſtlewigg, a ſon.

25. At Aberford, the Counteſs of Errol, a daughter.

—. At Dormont, the Lady of William Carruthers, Eſq. a daughter.

Lately at Cork, the Lady of Sir Charles Roſs, Bart. a daughter.

*March* 1. At Ayr, Mrs Cathcart of Genoch, a ſon.

Lately at Barrogill Caſtle, the Counteſs of Caithneſs, a ſon.

5. At London, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Drinkwater, a daughter.

6. At Balbardy, Mrs Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, a ſon.

11. Portman-ſquare London, the Lady of William Blane, Eſq. a ſon.

—. At Benholm, Mrs Robertſon Scott, a daughter.

13. Mrs Cunningham, wife of the Rev. Mr Cunningham, miniſter of Dunſe, a ſon.

14. At Bartley Lodge, Hants, the Lady of Charles Lyell, Eſq. of Kinnordy, a daughter.

15. At Sir John Whiteford's houſe, Canongate, Mrs Kennedy of Kirkmichael, a daughter.

—. At Cluny, Mrs Colonel Macpherſon, a daughter.

17. The Lady of Sir John Scott, Bart. of Ancrum, a daughter.

—. Mrs Cruikſhank of Langley Park, a ſon.

18. At Mairlandfield, Mrs Colonel Maitland, a ſon.

19. At his houſe in St. Andrew's Square, the Lady of Sir William Ramſay Bart. a ſon.

At Aldborough, the Lady of James Macrae, Eſq. a daughter.

21. Mrs Haig of Bemerſyde, a ſon.

23. The Lady of the Hon. Col. Forbes, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

*Dec.* 12, 1799. Alexander Cockburn, Eſq. his Britannic Majeſty's Conſul at Hamburgh, to Mademoiſelle De Vegnier.

*Feb.* 10, 1800. Mr George Haliburton King, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Ann Gordon, daughter of James Gordon, Eſq.

12. William Bett Douglas, Eſq of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Wright, of South Leith.

14. Rev. George Gordon, miniſter of Sorn, to Miſs Anne Lawrie, daughter of the late Rev. George Lawrie, miniſter of Loudoun.

15 Lieut.-Col Sharpe, of the 28th Light Dragoons, to Miſs Hoſea of Portland-place.

17. At Gretna Manſe, Mr Richard Bell, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Hopkins, daughter of the late Rev. Richard Hopkins, Warwickſhire.

At Liverpool, Mr George Irving, merchant, to Miſs Mary Blackburn, daughter of Mr Hugh Blackburn.

20. Mr John Currie, ſhipmaſter in Rothſay, to Miſs Ann Jamieſon, youngeſt daughter of Mr John Jamieſon, in Ambuſmore.

22. At Tynemouth Church, James Juſtice, Eſq. of Juſtice-hall, to Miſs Elizabeth Campbell of Whitby.

22. At Gainford, in the county of Durham, Mr Luke Seymour of Newſham, in the county of Durham, to Mrs Tod, widow of the deceaſed James Tod, Eſq. of Bombay.

At Limerick, Lieut M'Kenzie, of the Diadem of 64 guns, to Miſs Sidley, daughter to Mr Sidley of Kilruſh.

At London, the Earl of Morton, to Lady Mary Howe, daughter of the late gallant Admiral.

24. At York, Charles Conſtable Stanley, Eſq. of Acklam, to Miſs M'Donald of that city.

— Mr John Wright, manufacturer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Scott, daughter of Mr William Scott, manufacturer.

At Landguard Fort, James Brodie, Eſq. Captain in the 4th or King's own regiment of Foot, to Miſs Ann Munro, eldeſt daughter of Lieut. Munro of the Britiſh Invalids.

25. At Aberdeen, Dugald Gilchriſt, Eſq. of Orpiſdale, to Miſs Roſe, only daughter of Alex. Roſe, Eſq. late of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

26. Mr Alex. Dunlop, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Scott, eldeſt daughter of Mr James Scott, ſenior, merchant.

*March* 3. Richard Scougall, Eſq. merchant in Leith, to Miſs Magdalene Walker, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr Robert Walker, Canongate.

—. Mr Iſaac Watt, merchant, Dundee,

to

to Miſs Catharine Webſter, youngeſt daughter of Mr Robert Webſter at Mains of Eroll.

*March* 4. At Edinburgh, Mr R. Ainſlie, from America, to Miſs Elizabeth Telford.

5. At Aberdeen, John Harvey, Eſq. of Guildford-ſtreet, London, to Miſs Angelica Dingwall Fordyce, fourth daughter of Arthur Dingwall Fordyce, Eſq. of Culſh.

10. Capt. Logan of the Berwickſhire Light Dragoons, to Miſs Helen Home, only daughter of the late William Home, of Broomhouſe, Eſq.

11. At Edinburgh, Walter Riddel, Eſq. Jedburgh, to Miſs Chriſtian Somerville, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr Somerville.

14. At Edinburgh, Mr James Cochrane, Printer, to Miſs Jeſſy Milne, eldeſt daughter of John Milne, Eſq.

18. At Edinburgh, John Corſe, Eſq. of Buchtrigg, to Miſs Scott, eldeſt daughter and heireſs of the late Alex. Scott, Eſq. of Sinton.

19. Mr John Burnthwaite, merchant, Glaſgow to Miſs Mary Paul, youngeſt daughter of Mr John Paul, late one of the Magiſtrates of that city.

24. At the houſe of Mr Dundas, at Wimbledon, the Right Hon. the Earl of Weſtmoreland, to Miſs Saunders, youngeſt daughter of the late Dr Saunders, and niece to the late Sir Charles Saunders, K. B.

27. At London, Francis Freeling, Eſq, Secretary to the General Poſt Office, to Miſs Newberry, daughter of Francis Newberry, Eſq. of St Paul's Church-yard.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr Andrew Crombie, ſolicitor, to Miſs Jeſſamine Bartlet, daughter of Benjamin Bartlet, Storekeeper, Edinburgh Caſtle

## DEATHS.

1799. *April* 26, Before Seringapatam, Capt. George Hay, youngeſt ſon of the late George Hay, Eſq. of Mountblairy He fell at the head of the grenadier company of the Scots Brigade, when gallantly leading them on.

*May*. In the aſſault on Seringapatam, after having diſplayed the greateſt bravery, Mr Hector MacLean, ſon of Mr Donald MacLean of Achatony.

*July* 23. In the Iſland of Perim, in the Red Sea, Capt. John Bower, of the 84th regment of foot, eldeſt ſon of Alex Bower, Eſq. of Kincaldrum.

*Nov.* 16. At New York, Mr James Duncan, merchant.

1800. *Jan.* 17. At Kelſo, at an advanced age, the Rev. Cornelius Lundie, in the 50th year of his Miniſtry. He was ordained to the paſtoral charge of that pariſh on the 5th of July 1750.

In early life he had been an aſſiduous and ſucceſsful ſcholar. To the critical underſtanding of the Hebrew, he added an extenſive and accurate knowledge both of the languages and literature of Greece and Rome. His learning he applied chiefly to the inveſtigation of the Sacred Scriptures, being always of opinion, that an acquaintance with the languages in which theſe were originally written, was of ſuperior value to the moſt laboured commentary. For the ſtudies of his youth he long retained a partiality, though his natural diffidence always prevented him from diſplaying his information in mixed ſociety. The ſtrength of his intellectual powers, however, declined with the lapſe of time, and the melancholy viciſſitudes of his life; but his moral qualities brightened to the laſt. His views were moderate and unambitious; and having early formed a juſt eſtimate of human life, its changes ſurprized him not. They deeply affected his feeling heart, but they did not deſtroy the balance of his mind.

The duties of his Sacred Office he performed with ſingular fidelity. In the ſincerity of his heart, he delivered to his hearers with impreſſive tenderneſs ſuch truths as he judged beſt calculated for their inſtruction in righteouſneſs; and his audience liſtened with peculiar ſatisfaction to their beloved paſtor, recommending the duties of morality on the Sabbath, which he enforced by his practice through the week.

His life was one continued act of preparation for death. The pure principles of Chriſtianity marked his whole deportment. Such was the rectitude of his conduct, that, during the long period of his incumbency, the tainted breath of calumny never dared to raiſe a ſingle whiſper to his diſadvantage. His guileleſs ſimplicity, warmth of affection, and goodneſs of heart, procured him univerſal eſteem. His character was alike revered by the adherents to the Eſtabliſhed Church, and by diſſenters of every denomination; for his ingenuous mind wiſhed to conſider all ſects as members of the Chriſtian Church, all men as Brethren. In him the indigent found relief, and the afflicted a conſoling friend.

His perſonal worth and virtue will continue to be remembered by all who intimately knew him, till themſelves bid a laſt farewell to time and the things of time.

*Feb.* 1. At Ilfracombe, Devonſhire, Mr Alexander Baillie, merchant in Manchester.

—. At Milldairie, Mrs Grant, relict of the late William Grant, Eſq. of Aldvie.

2. At Birmingham, George Anderſon, Eſq. Paymaſter to the 4th, or Queen's own Dragoons.

4. At Manſe of Fetteresſo, the Rev. John Hutcheon, miniſter of that pariſh, in the 68th year of his age, and 37th of his miniſtry,

5. At

*Feb.* 5. At Falmouth, Mr R. Allan ſon to Mr Allan, miniſter of Row.

7. At Gatehill, Mrs M'Dowal, relict of John M'Dowal, Eſq. of Glen.

—. At Dalwhatſwood, Mrs Arnot, widow of the late John Arnot.

8. At Greenock, Captain Robert Shedden.

—. Miſs Sophia Ramſay, daughter of the late Provoſt Andrew Ramſay, of Glaſgow.

—. Mrs Eaſten, widow of Mr David Eaſten, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Manſe of Rathen, the Rev. Wm. Cumine, in the 80th year of his age.

9. At Caledon, in Ireland, Major-Gen. Pringle, who ſerved his King and Country many years as an officer of the firſt eminence.

—. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr J Dickie, late miniſter at Langholm, aged 91.

At Dalſcairth, Mrs Milligan, relict of David Milligan, Eſq. late merchant at London.

11. John Thomſon, Eſq. Secretary to the Board of Exciſe.

12. At Dunbar, Mrs Janet Hamilton, relict of Richard Anderſon, Eſq. of Windygouil.

13. At Bargeny, Sir Hew Hamilton Dalrymple of Bargeny and North Berwick, Bart.

—. At Fort-William, Mrs Elizabeth Johnſtone, widow of Mr Charles Stewart, late of Banavie, in the 83d year of her age.

14. At his houſe, Roſe Bank, Mr James Kunniſon.

—. Mrs Sibbald, wife of Mr William Sibbald, merchant in Leith.

15. At Edinburgh, Mrs Henry, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Robert Henry.

16. At his houſe, Gayfield Place, the Lady of Sir John Wardlaw, Baronet.

17. Miſs Margaret Hall, daughter of the late Alexander Hall, Eſq. of Bencoolen.

18. At Edinchip, Miſs Iſabella Campbell, of Edinchip.

—. At Edinburgh, Dr. Joſhua Mackenzie, phyſician.

—. Captain William Allan, late of the 16th regiment of foot.

19. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Betty Cunninghame, relict of the deceaſed Sir John Cunninghame of Caprington, Bart.

20. At Dundee, Mr John Ramſay, Brewer.

21. At Seggledon, near Perth, Mr John Stodart, ſurgeon of the late 117 regiment.

—. At Stirling, Mrs Jane Still, Spouſe of William Anderſon, Eſq. late Provoſt of Stirling.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Butter, wife of Mr William Butter, Architect.

22. At Glaſgow, Mr Robert Ewing, Baker.

—. At Dundee, Mrs Robertſon, wife of James Robertſon, Eſq. of Dunork.

*Feb.* 22. At Aberdeen, Mrs Forbes, widow of the Rev. Mr Tho. Forbes, late miniſter.

—. At Forgan Manſe, the Rev. James Burn, in the 39th year of his miniſtry, and 65th of his age; leaving behind him a widow, and eight of a young family.

Lately at Manſe of Carriſton, the Rev. Mr Burnet, miniſter of that pariſh.

23. At London, Lady Hannay, widow of the late Sir Samuel Hannay, Bart.

24. At Forganhall, ſhire of Stirling, Mrs Glen, wife of William Glen, Eſq. of Forganhall.

25. At Baxter's Buildings, Edinburgh, Miſs Elizabeth Helen Walker, youngeſt daughter of the late John Walker, Eſq. merchant.

26. At Kirkſide, in the 86d year of her age Mrs Janet Straton Relict of the deceaſed Arthur Straton, Eſq. late of Kirkſide.

27. At Edinburgh, Miſs Margaret Inglis, daughter of the deceaſed David Inglis, Eſq. Treaſurer of the Bank of Scotland.

—. At Ayrtonſhill, Mrs Home, widow of the late Major Walter Home, of the 42d Regiment of Foot.

—. At Dunfermline, Mr William Gulland, ſurgeon, aged 80.

—. At Leith, Mrs Morriſon, widow of the deceaſed Mr J. Morriſon, late merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, the Rt. Hon. John, viſc. of Arbuthnot, Lord Inverbervie. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in his eſtates and titles by his eldeſt ſon John.

28. John Graham, of Craigbet, Eſq.

—. At Scoonie Manſe, Mrs Suſanna Spears, wife of the Rev. Mr David Swan, miniſter of that pariſh.

—. At his houſe in Parliament Square, Lewis Hay, Eſq. Banker.

—. Mr George Cruickſhanks, writer.

At Cordale, Mrs Turnbull, wife of Mr John Turnbull.

*March* 1. At his houſe in Caſtle ſtreet, James Stothart, of Cargen, Eſq.

—. At Aberdeen Mr Andrew Clerk, many years a Teller of the Banking Company of Aberdeen.

3. At his houſe, Gray's Cloſe, Mr John Bonnar, ſen. late Painter.

—. At Montraſe, Mrs Ogilvy of Cononſyth.

At Belfaſt, George Black, Eſq. aged 75, many years Sovereign of that town.

Lately, Edward Willoby, Eſq. Town clerk of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

5. Mr Campbell Denovan, Printer.

12. At Bath, Mrs Macleod, widow of the late Alexander Macleod, Eſq. of Harries.

13. At Huntly, the Rev. Robert Innes, in the 92d year of his age, and the 59th of his miniſtry.

13. David Grant, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Andrew Grant, miniſter of Portmoak.

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

*With a View of* DUDDINGSTON-HOUSE, *a Seat belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn.*

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from March 26. to Apr. 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1800. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mar. 26 | 29.651 | 39 | 57 | — | Clear |
| 27 | 29.618 | 33 | 42 | — | Cloudy |
| 28 | 29.357 | 39 | 41 | — | Ditto |
| 29 | 29.5 | 39 | 41 | — | Ditto |
| 30 | 29.357 | 39 | 44 | — | Ditto |
| April 1 | 29.215 | 45 | 48 | 0.215 | Rain |
| 2 | 29.57 | 40 | 46 | 0.0551 | Ditto |
| 3 | 29.575 | 41 | 47 | — | Cloudy |
| 4 | 29.411 | 44 | 54 | — | Clear |
| 5 | 29.011 | 42 | 40 | 0.1 | Rain |
| 6 | 29.4157 | 41 | 57 | — | Clear |
| 7 | 29.4321 | 45 | 54 | — | Ditto |
| 8 | 29.6 | 46 | 57 | — | Ditto |
| 9 | 29.5 | 45 | 45 | 0.251 | Rain |
| 10 | 29.155 | 37 | 48 | — | Cloudy |
| 11 | 29.51 | 38 | 48 | — | Clear |
| 12 | 29.2815 | 40 | 45 | 0.2 | Rain |
| 13 | 29.3 | 43 | 51 | 0.04 | Showers |
| 14 | 29.281 | 45 | 50 | 0.04 | Ditto |
| 15 | 29.431 | 44 | 52 | — | Clear |
| 16 | 29.05 | 46 | 51 | 0.15 | Rain |
| 17 | 29.1 | 44 | 49 | 0.1 | Ditto |
| 18 | 29.321 | 46 | 50 | — | Clear |
| 19 | 29.32 | 44 | 53 | — | Ditto |
| 20 | 29.05 | 47 | 53 | — | Cloudy |
| 21 | 28.965 | 43 | 52 | — | Clear |
| 22 | 29.08 | 42 | 52 | — | Cloudy |
| 23 | 29.457 | 42 | 54 | — | Cloudy |
| 24 | 29.532 | 39 | 60 | — | Cloudy |
| 25 | 29.651 | 44 | 47 | — | Cloudy |

Quantity of Rain 1.1511

## High Water at LEITH for MAY 1800.

*(From the Town and Country Almanack.)*

| Days. | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Th. 1. | 7 52 | 8 20 |
| Fr. 2. | 8 44 | 9 6 |
| Sa. 3. | 9 34 | 9 57 |
| Su. 4. | 10 20 | 10 44 |
| M. 5. | 11 9 | 11 33 |
| T. 6. | 11 57 | — |
| W. 7. | 0 20 | 0 47 |
| Th. 8. | 1 14 | 1 42 |
| Fr. 9. | 2 10 | 2 40 |
| Sa. 10. | 3 12 | 3 45 |
| Su. 11. | 4 16 | 4 50 |
| M. 12. | 5 23 | 5 55 |
| T. 13 | 6 27 | 6 56 |
| W. 14 | 7 25 | 7 53 |
| Th. 15. | 8 20 | 8 44 |
| Fr 16. | 9 8 | 9 30 |
| Sa. 17 | 9 52 | 10 14 |
| Su. 18. | 10 34 | 10 55 |
| M. 19 | 11 14 | 11 33 |
| T. 20. | 11 55 | — |
| W. 21. | 0 16 | 0 36 |
| Th. 22. | 0 57 | 1 19 |
| Fr 23. | 1 40 | 2 4 |
| Sa. 24. | 2 28 | 2 52 |
| Su. 25 | 3 16 | 3 40 |
| M. 26. | 4 6 | 4 34 |
| T. 27. | 5 1 | 5 27 |
| W. 28. | 5 52 | 6 17 |
| Th 29 | 6 41 | 7 6 |
| Fr. 30. | 7 30 | 7 54 |
| Sa. 31. | 8 17 | 8 40 |

### MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| First Qrtr. | 2. | 3 | 52 | morn. |
| Full Moon | 9. | 0 | 35 | morn. |
| Last Qrtr | 15. | 4 | 48 | even. |
| New Moon | 23. | 4 | 29 | even. |

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## ELLEN, A TALE, FOUNDED ON FACT.

O! have ye ſought the ſilent vale,
Beneath the mountain's rugged ſteep?
O'er ſlighted Love's deſponding tale,
With ſenſibility to weep?

Or can ye heave the ſigh, ſo dear
To penſive ſorrow's gentle ſhade;
Or drop the graceful tender tear,
Where blooming youth is early laid?

And are ye ſtill unſkill'd in guile?
Then read a ſtranger's moral lay;
Its artleſs phraſe, and ſimple ſtyle,
May tune your ſouls to pity's ſway. D.

THE following account of an incident which occurred in the weſt of England, laſt autumn, may perhaps be eſteemed in ſome meaſure intereſting. It was mentioned by a ſtranger with peculiar feeling, during a ſtormy evening, when we were confined to the ſolitary parlour of a ſmall inn, when the pelting of the pityleſs ſtorm rendered our miſerable accommodation of infinite value, and when mutual communication was exerted to promote pleaſure or amuſement. I have ſince endeavoured to connect the circumſtances related by the ſtranger, in a leſs confuſed and irregular manner; and although it required ſome attention to accompliſh this purpoſe, to uſe expreſſions which may appear ſuited to the ſenſations excited at the moment of recital, and to ſupply any little deficiency occaſioned by heedleſsneſs on my part, or careleſsneſs on his; yet I muſt continue to adopt his mode of addreſs, without any material alteration, either in point of fact or of language; and thoſe who may perchance peruſe theſe pages, are requeſted to imagine that the perſon to whom the incident happened, is now deſcribing it.

"But, reader, 'tis no tale for thee,
"Unleſs thou lov'ſt ſimplicity."—

In the beginning of Auguſt I departed from the town of C—, and after riding a few miles, the heat being rather oppreſſive, I was happy to diſcover a neat cottage at a little diſtance from the road, guarded by the frowns of a *Lion d'or*, and ornamented by a large ſign poſt, on which were impreſſed ſuch legible and glaring characters, as immediately "caught the paſſing eye," where I

ſtopped in order to procure reſt and refreſhment. As I was entering the houſe, my attention was arreſted by a deep ſigh proceeding from a young woman ſeated on a turf bench near the window, her elbows leaning upon her knees, and her arms ſupporting a face which appeared beautiful, though it was in ſome meaſure ſhaded or concealed by a profuſion of "nut-brown" hair, hanging partly in ringlets, and partly in the diſorder produced by neglect or expoſure to the weather. There was no covering on her head; and her clothes appeared ſcanty, ſoiled, and rather fine for a perſon ſeemingly in the ſtate of mendicity.—Curioſity induced me to approach and enquire into her ſituation; and the polite but dejected manner with which ſhe anſwered my queſtions and acknowledged my attention, encreaſed the emotions of intereſt and ſurpriſe. Her perſon was ſlender and handſome; her features in every reſpect lovely; her dark eyes powerfully expreſſive of the feelings of a wounded heart, and her whole appearance ſtrongly marked the wretchedneſs of a deſtitute condition, and the ſeverity of accumulated misfortune. She repeated a tale of diſtreſs, (frequently interrupted and obſcured by ſighs and tears,) ſufficient to excite the compaſſion and provoke the indignation of thoſe who poſſeſs any ſenſibility for the ſorrows of humanity, any portion of the "milk of human kindneſs," and any of

"That ſoft ſympathy which binds,
"In magic chains ſuſceptive minds."—

The narration was delivered with the artleſs energy and ſimplicity of truth, and it was ſcarcely finiſhed, when overcome by painful recollection and preſent weakneſs, ſhe experienced a ſhort oblivion to her anguiſh in a fainting fit. This was the irreſiſtible evidence of nature, and it penetrated to the heart.

An event, which it is unneceſſary to mention, enabled me to complete a tale which produced conſiderable intereſt, with no ſmall degree of regret, and a repetition of it may perhaps ſerve to diſſipate the gloom of a diſagreeable evening.

Ellen was the daughter of a curate reſiding in the weſt of England, and in the neighbourhood of B—, manor;

"A man he was to all the country dear,
"And paſſing rich with forty pounds a-year;

who had educated her in a manner ſuited to the humility of his ideas and ſituation; had implanted in her infant mind the gems of virtue, of ſimplicity, and of propriety; had inſtructed her to pray neither for poverty nor riches; and had early inculcated the neceſſity of exerting her induſtry and acquirements for ſupport after his death, as the income of his cure was too contracted, to admit of laying up any worldly proviſion for futurity.

His manſion was ſituated at the bottom of a ſteep hill, on the ſea coaſt, which was fringed by ſtripes of indigenous trees, rather of the ſtunted kind; among which the wild plumb mingling its fruits, and the black thorn its flowers, thickened the ſhade, and afforded a place of inviolable refuge to numbers of ſinging birds, whoſe melodious warblings formed a conſtant and delightful amuſement. A ſmall rivulet, winding its courſe down the ſlope of the hill, was conducted through a neat garden, communicating additional fertility to the ſoil, where the reſpectable old man paſſed many of his happieſt hours. In the evenings of autumn he was accuſtomed to repoſe in the ſhade of a large apple-tree in this garden, and he delighted to compare the colour of the fruit to the bloom of his Ellen's cheek,—the ſong of the nightingale to the melody of her voice,—and the mild rays of the ſetting ſun to the benignity with which the God of his

fathers

fathers beheld the calm, happy, and innocent conduct, of his faithful and humble ſervant. Yet, when he obſerved the laſt faint gleam of light trembling on the guttering waves, the dark cloud of night extending its ſhadowy wings over the face of nature, and the wild fowl in regular order wheeling their marſhalled flight, with diſſonant and ſhrill ſcreams, to neſts "inacceſſible to mortals' tread," a melancholy preſentiment would baniſh his enjoyment, and fill his breaſt with anxiety, leſt, when the ſhadow of death obſcured the laſt gleam of an exiſtence rendered precarious by age and infirmity, his lovely Ellen ſhould be expoſed to the pangs of penury or the ſnares of vice, without a friend to protect her innocence, patroniſe her induſtry, or ſoothe the anguiſh of an orphan's ſorrows. But the comforts of religion aſſuaged his anxiety, and moderated his affliction. He truſted in the care of the Deity he had ſerved with undeviating purity and faithfulneſs. He had, no doubt, ſeen inſtances where villainy triumphed over virtue, but that triumph was only momentary; he had alſo witneſſed juſt puniſhment inflicted upon vice; he knew, that agoniſing remorſe frequently embittered moments which would otherwiſe have been devoted to felicity; he adored, when unable to comprehend, the decrees of Omnipotence,

"Whoſe bounty ſtill the ſunſhine pours,
"That gilds the morn and evening hours;"

and in repoſing his doubts and apprehenſions in the boſom of Providence, he enjoyed a degree of ſupport from his confidence, and ſatisfaction from his piety, of which the ſceptic and the "man of the world" are equally ignorant and incapable.

The lovelineſs of Ellen became every ſucceſſive day more apparent; and the beauty of her external appearance was only ſurpaſſed by the charms of her mind, the propriety of her ſentiments, and the excellence of her diſpoſition. Her venerable father felt a renewal of his early years and youthful happineſs in the vivacity and cheerfulneſs of his daughter; and as every wiſh of his heart was centred in her improvement, the throb of pleaſure never ſo forcibly agitated his heart, as when he liſtened to the praiſe and admiration of which Ellen was the object.

While Ellen thus continued to advance in beauty, in knowledge, and in accompliſhments;—while the elaſtic power of fancy "ſun of the ſoul," repelled the ſlight impreſſions of care and ſorrow;—and while each fleeting hour augmented the age and increaſed the infirmities of her father,—the patron of the pariſh requeſted the curate to direct the courſe of his ſon's ſtudies during a few months that would elapſe previous to his viſiting the continent. Gratitude for former obligations, a dread of rouſing the vengeance of ſo powerful a perſonage, and a wiſh to obtain the friendſhip of the lady of the manor for his daughter, induced him to acquieſce in the demand, although it was contrary to his real deſires; and Ferdinand B— was admitted as an inmate in a houſe which had ever been the aſylum of peace, virtue, and happineſs;—of that peace, which proceeding from unſullied innocence, paſſeth all underſtanding,—of that virtue, which ariſing from moral excellence, is ſeldom diſcovered in the halls of the rich, or the palaces of the grandee,—and of that happineſs, which is occaſioned by a pious confidence in the diſpenſations of providence, a contented ſubmiſſion to the ſorrows of humanity, and a proper gratefulneſs in the moments of joy or proſperity.

The accompliſhments of Ferdinand B—were of the ſuperficial kind; yet it cannot create ſurpriſe that a young man of elegant appearance, poliſhed

poliſhed addreſs, and conciliating manners, ſhould obtain an intereſt in the affections of Ellen, whoſe heart was warm, generous, and unſkilled in the ways of the world. It is unneceſſary to minute the attention, the reſpect, and the kindneſs which his conduct evinced on every occaſion; or the numerous and trivial incidents which in the morn of youth poſſeſs an inexpreſſible power over the ſenſibility of the children of nature; which are frequently recalled to the "mind's eye" with exquiſite emotion; and thence acquire an intereſt in the feelings, which they ſeldom merit, or, in any other circumſtances or ſituations, would receive. The viſions of imagination are too often deceitful in proportion to the delight they impart; but man is fond of being deceived, if the illuſion be productive of pleaſure; and when the paſſions are ſoothed or agitated, reaſon is neglected and deſpiſed.

Alas! when fancy ſweeps her magic lyre,
How ſwift! how ſweet! the happy moments fly;
The pulſe of pleaſure throbs with young deſire,
The tear of rapture gleams in beauty's eye.

It is indeed unneceſſary, (I muſt repeat,) to enter into ſuch a detail. Suffice it to obſerve, that when Ferdinand embarked to viſit a foreign country, he poſſeſſed the affectionate wiſhes and eſteem of the Curate, with the more endearing regard of the gentle Ellen.

"In the moſt brilliant of the foreign courts, Ferdinand acquired a perfect knowledge of the arts of intrigue, luxury, and diſſimulation; and he finiſhed his manners on the model of the Nobleſſe of France, once the proudeſt, the moſt ſplendid, and the moſt powerful of the European ariſtocracies; diſtinguiſhed by ſuperior addreſs, inſinuating conduct, and conſummate politeneſs,—but now, (ah! quantum mutantur:) unknown in their native country, their titles expunged, their poſſeſſions confiſcated, and their lives forfeited!

After paſſing ſeveral years in completing the grand tour, Ferdinand returned to Britain, eminently ſkilled,—not in the knowledge of Governments, laws, and cuſtoms, which might have enabled him to aſpire to a diſtinguiſhed ſituation in his native country to ſupport the power and celebrity of his anceſtors, or to command the applauſe of liſtening ſenates,—but in the more valuable arts and ſciences which rank high in faſhionable eſtimation, in the *ſciences* of ſimulation and ſeduction; in the arts of dreſſing and dancing; in the *philoſophy* of epicureans and ſenſualiſts; and in the honour and morality of "Men of the World."

During this period, the father of Ellen breathed his laſt, in the arms of his daughter; and here we muſt ſpread the veil of delicacy and compaſſion. To penetrate into the chamber of ſickneſs, to deſcribe the dying moments of a truly virtuous man, and to paint the afflictions of an affectionate child, would be a taſk of difficulty, although it might be an uſeful leſſon to ſociety. Thoſe who are poſſeſſed of ſenſibility will picture ſuch a ſcene in their own minds; but the pen is unable to trace it; and to the coldminded and unfeeling it would prove unneceſſary and uſeleſs.

Ellen reſided for ſome time in the cottage of a neighbouring farmer, who had reſpected her father, and reſolved to protect and ſupport the orphan of his friend; and one evening, while ſhe indulged in the memory of the days that were gone, the hours when pleaſure tingled in every vein, and when the pulſe of hope beat high,—ſhe was aſtoniſhed at the appearance of Ferdinand, who (after the firſt moments of recollection) in terms of ſympathy condoled with her on the death of his "reſpected preceptor," expreſſed his regret that the

the ſucceſſor of the Curate ſhould have been permitted to aſſume poſſeſſion of her manſion, and declared that he was commiſſioned by his mother to conduct her to the city of B—, where ſhe would be received with friendſhip and kindneſs. Unacquainted with the devices of man, and relying on his honour, ſhe gratefully accepted this offer, was conducted to a handſome houſe, received with civility by a well-dreſſed woman, and for a few weeks treated with much attention. She was however ſometimes alarmed, by reflecting that the manners of this lady were often diſtinguiſhed by freedom and vulgarity, and that her conduct did not coincide with the accounts ſhe had formerly received, and the ideas ſhe had entertained of the mother of Ferdinand; but circumſpect conduct ſoon lulled every ſuſpicion, and inſpired confidence, until her ſeduction was determined, her innocence betrayed, and her ruin accompliſhed.

(Gentle reader! doſt thou pauſe at the conſummation which thy imagination muſt have previouſly ſketched, which the ſtage of exiſtence is daily exemplifying, and which the law, with a pityful and palſied effort, ſcarcely conſiders to be deſerving of even pecuniary puniſhment?)

After *keeping* for three or four months the devoted girl, ſhe was diſmiſſed and abandoned to deſtruction. The imperious law of neceſſity forced her into the haunts of infamy; but at laſt, diſguſted with her ſituation, and weary of life, ſhe haſtened from the city which contained her ſeducer, and wandered for ſeveral weeks in a ſtate of ſupreme miſery, with little ſuſtenance or repoſe; in vain requeſting employment, often fruitleſsly ſoliciting compaſſion, expoſed to frequent inſult, and ſuſtaining almoſt intolerable abuſe. At laſt, exhauſted by fatigue, oppreſſed by wretchedneſs, and weakened by pain, ſhe ſought a temporary relief by reſting on the ſpot where I chanced to obſerve her. I have already mentioned that ſhe was ſeized with a fainting fit, from which ſhe recovered with difficulty. Proper aſſiſtance was procured, but without effect. The pulſe of exiſtence throbbed with ſlow, feeble, and unequal motion; the hand of Adverſity preſſed heavily on her heart; while her face fluſhed or became pale, as the ſenſations of ſhame and of anguiſh predominated. She attempted to ſpeak, but her articulations were unintelligible; the film of death extinguiſhed the luſtre of her eye;—and the "big round drops," which ſtarted on her forehead, marked the laſt efforts of expiring animation. The ſtruggles of nature againſt the ravages of diſtreſs, diſeaſe, and hunger, were weak and ſhort; and her laſt ſigh was breathed without violent exertion or violent agony. "Oh! that I had come one moment ſooner."

Thus, in life's delightful morning
Sweetly buds the human flow'r,
Fancy's rays each charm adorning,
Pleaſure winging ev'ry hour.
Love's ſoft zephyrs wanton playing,
Hope, the youthful boſom ſwaying,
'Till misfortunes' dark clouds ſhading
Life, and love, and joy, with gloom!
Mark! the lovely bloſſom fading,
Wither'd in the pride of bloom,
All its vermil teinture flying,
Trembling, ſhrinking, drooping, dying.—

This

This ſketch of the melancholy fate of Ellen, was formed and tranſmitted to the Edinburgh Magazine, with the hope that it may be a warning to the young, the gay, and the thoughtleſs, not to rely with implicit confidence on fair profeſſions; for even in the boſom of proſperity, of joy, and of friendſhip, the ſchemes of villainy may be prepared to enſnare, and the arts of vice to ſeduce;—the bloom of beauty may be faded by ſorrow, innocence may be plunged into guilt, and eyes now ſparkling with vivacity, or languiſhing with love, may be dim'd by "reflection's bitter tear."

D.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

DUDDINGSTON-HOUSE, a ſeat belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn, is ſituate at the diſtance of about a mile South Eaſt from Edinburgh. The edifice is ſpacious and handſome; its ſite beautiful. *Arthur's Seat*, that rugged and craggy mountain, preſenting a remarkable image of deſert wilderneſs in the midſt of a richly cultivated country, and in the immediate vicinity of a great city; begins to riſe, with a gradual elevation, almoſt cloſe behind Duddingſton-Houſe; and as it aſcends, exhibits its ſhoulders and ſummit, in bold contraſt with the ſofter and ornamented ſcenery below.

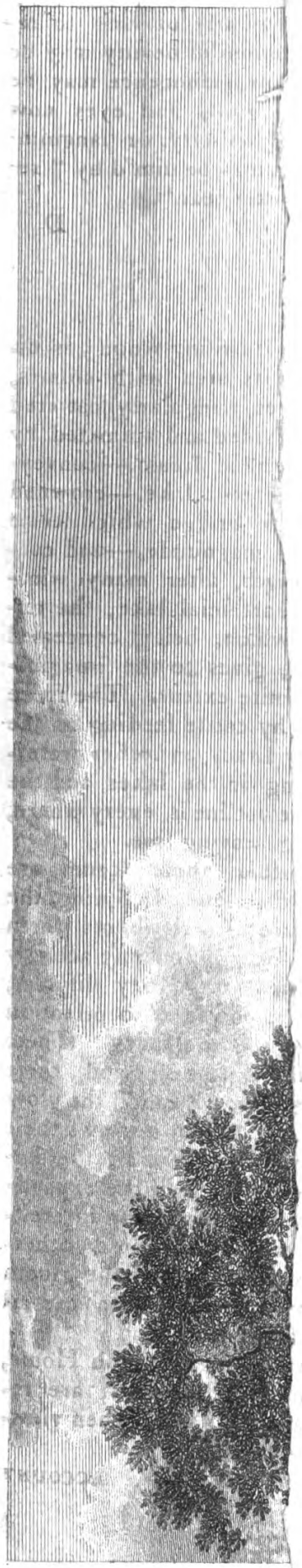
On one hand, within ſight from this Houſe, appear the Frith of Forth, the road and harbour of Leith, the rich and populous ſhores of Fife. To the South and South Eaſt, on the other hand, the proſpect ſtill taking in a part of the Frith, extends at the ſame time, over a wide tract of country, rich with villas, parks, woods, hamlets, villages, riſing ſlopes, and rivers winding through ſmiling vales, cultivated fields, and fair-paſture grounds. On the other ſides, *Arthur's Seat* narrows and confines the view; yet ſo as to improve the effects of the wide proſpect to the North-Eaſt and the South.

The immediate environs of Duddingſton-Houſe are beautifully laid out and ornamented. An extenſive lawn ſpreads out before the front; is encircled with riſing wood; is diverſified, on its area with clumps, and ſingle trees, irregularly ſcattered over it; is divided and animated by a winding artificial ſtream,—conveyed from an adjacent lake,—crowned with a Chineſe bridge which ſeems to increaſe its magnitude,—and conducted at length, after many windings, into an artificial lake, the termination of which, being concealed in the wood, gives to the imagination an indefinite extent. The ſcene is enlivened by cattle feeding on the lawn, and by ſwans, and other waterfowls ſporting in the lakes and the ſtreams. The outline is, every where, the charming waving line.

In all ſeaſons, theſe ſcenes are ſtrikingly pictureſque. In Spring, the vivid verdure which ſhoots forth over them; the gay and buſy activity of animal life which they diſplay; give them the power of captivation over the eye and the fancy. Their beauties are expanded, and their colours ſtrengthened, amidſt the glow of Summer. Autumn mellows their charms. Even in Winter, the impending mountain, and the expanding bay, preſerve to them an intereſting grandeur, which would otherwiſe be incompatible with the gloom and deſolation which then prevail over their ſofter features.

In this view, Duddingſton-Houſe, and its immediate environs, are repreſented as they appear when viewed from the South.

ACCOUNT



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## ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF NAVIGATION AMONG THE ANCIENTS AND AMONG RUDE AND UNCULTIVATED NATIONS.

[*From the Introduction to the Squirrel, or the origin of Sailing, a Fable, in verse, by Robert Brown, Esq. Advocate.*]

(*Concluded from our last, p.* 199.)

THE *hollowing* the upper ſide of the Log, to prevent any article the Hunter or Fiſher wiſhed to carry with him, from falling over, now became an obvious and ſtriking thought ariſing of itſelf; and by finding its capacity and convenience thus ſo aſtoniſhingly increaſed, would lead to the formation by fire or tools of the *Tree Boat*, wherever the Beam or Trunk was of ſufficient ſize to admit of its being made into one; and through it, as already traced, to that of Veſſels of a more complex ſtructure. In Don Ulloa's ſatisfactory and entertaining Narrative we find, that, "the barks employed on" the River Chagare, near Panama in the Iſthmus of Darien; between Guiaquil and Manta Bay, where *Balzas* and *Balza Logs*; and California, where *Bark-Logs* were uſed; "are of two kinds, the Chatos, and Bongos. The former are like the European Veſſels, compoſed of ſeveral pieces of timber, but of a greater breadth, that they may draw but little water; they carry from ſeven to eight hundred quintals. The latter are formed out of *one* piece of wood, and it is aſtoniſhing to think there ſhould be trees," from another place, uſually Cedars, "of ſuch a prodigious magnitude, ſome of them being eleven Paris feet broad, and carry conveniently four or five hundred quintals." And at Cape Orford in New Albion, on the other ſide of California, as already mentioned, Captain Vancouver within theſe few years found Canoes "rudely hollowed, each from the Trunk of a *ſingle* Tree." So that on the Coaſts and Iſlands of the Pacific Ocean, from whence we have learned, eſpecially when joined to that from the eaſtern ſide of the New Continent, more authentic and valuable information, as to the true appearances of mankind in a ſtate of Nature, than from all the fabulous and real accounts of Antiquity combined; we have at one view the whole progreſs of Navigation in its firſt ſtages: From the Balzas or Rafts on the river Guiaquil, in South America, perhaps coeval with thoſe on the Nile on the other ſide of the Atlantic, to the improvements on the Tree Boat, equally common on the Old Continent, obſerved by M. de la Peyrouſe about Port de Francois, almoſt at the oppoſite weſtern extremity of North America.

In the courſe of navigating the original Raft or Log, when the Pole was too ſhort to reach any particular part of the bottom of the River or Coaſt, the only poſſible way of acting upon it, and which would be followed without any previous contrivance, was by preſſing the end of the Pole, ſince it could not make the ground, againſt the *water*; and, by repeating theſe inſtinctive efforts as quickly as poſſible, to ſtruggle or paddle it on, till the bottom was again within reach of the Pole. This would ſhow, that the Raft, or Log, could be impelled forward without the aſſiſtance of the ground, and would naturally lead to the *flattening* the extremity of the Pole, that it might include more of the water in its breadth, and, by encreaſing the oppoſition, be applied in directing it with the greater effect. This ſuperſedes the neceſſity (as in the Theory formerly alluded to) of furniſhing ſavages with tackle, towing paths, as on an improved Navigable

vigable Canal in a great commercial country, and domeſticated "animals on the ſhore," with which to draw their Rafts "in deep water;" and is beſides both conſiſtent and agreeable to Hiſtory. Almoſt the only uſe of Water-Carriages to people in a rude ſtate, and which ſeems firſt to have led to their adoption, is to remove the obſtacles which rivers preſent, and not to go along, but to get *over* them; yet in this very material caſe, "in deep water," as "animals on the ſhore," even where the banks were ſuitable for drawing, could be of no ſervice, it is there entirely left to the reader's own ingenuity to find out what was to be done.

We are informed that the canoes on the South Sea are brought to a point at *both* ends; either of which is the Prow indiſcriminately. The flattened Pole is the Single Oar of the *Balza-Log* on the weſt coaſt of South America, uſed when ſtanding. This, when ſhortened for the accommodation of ſitting, became the Paddle of the *Bark-Log* at California, on the ſame ſide of North America; and of all the Tree-Boats and Canoes conſtructed afterwards.

Paddles, thus ariſing out of the common courſe of incidents, and as it were appearing neceſſarily, and of themſelves, were applied without any alteration of form both to the uſes of the Oar and the Helm. "The Indians of theſe Iſlands," the Ladrones, ſays the writer of Lord Anſon's voyage, "are a ſtrong, well limbed, and bold people, and, from ſome of their practices, ſeem to be no ways defective in underſtanding; for their Flying Proas, which *for ages paſt* have been the only veſſels they have employed, are a very ſingular and extraordinary invention, and are ſaid to be capable of running with a briſk trade-wind near 20 miles in an hour. The *Head* and *Stern* of the Proa are *exactly alike*; but her *two ſides* are *very different*. That intended to be always the Lee ſide being flat, whilſt the Windward-ſide is built rounding, in the manner of other veſſels; but as her ſmall breadth, and the ſtraight run of her Lee-ward-ſide would infallibly make her overſet, a Frame is laid out to the Windward, to the end of which is faſtened a hollow Log, formed like a ſmall Boat. The weight of the Frame is deſigned to balance the Proa; and the ſmall Boat, which is always in the water, to prevent her overſetting to windward. In ſhort, the body of the Proa is formed of *two pieces joined endways, and ſewed together with bark*; for no iron is uſed in her conſtruction. She is about two inches thick at the bottom, which at the gunwale is reduced to leſs than one. The Proa generally carries ſix or ſeven Indians, *two* of whom are placed at the *Head* and *Stern*, who ſteer the veſſel *alternately* with a *Paddle*, according to the tack ſhe goes on, he in the ſtern being the Steerſman. The other Indians are employed either in baling out the water, which ſhe accidentally ſhips, or in ſetting and trimming the ſail. Theſe veſſels ſail moſt excellently on a wind, and with *either end foremoſt*, run from one of theſe iſlands to the other, and back again, only by ſhifting the Sail, without ever putting about; and, by their ſmall breadth, and the flatneſs of their lee-ſide, are capable of lying much nearer the wind than any other veſſel hitherto known."

The following account of the veſſels of New Zealand in 1770, is given in the Journal of Captain Cook's firſt voyage.—"The canoes of this country are not unlike the whale-boats of New England, being long and narrow. The larger ſort ſeem to be built for war, and will hold from 30 to 100 men. One of theſe at Tolaga meaſured near 70 feet in length, 6 in width, and 4 in depth. It was ſharp at the bottom, and conſiſted of 3 lengths, about 2 or 3 inches thick,

thick, and tied firmly together with ſtrong plaiting, each ſide was formed of *one entire plank*, about 12 inches broad, and about 1½ inches thick, which were fitted to the bottom with equal ſtrength and ingenuity. Several Thwarts were laid from one ſide to the other, to which they were ſecurely faſtened, in order to ſtrengthen the whole.

"Theſe veſſels are rowed with a kind of Paddles, between 5 and 6 feet in length, the blade of which is a long oval, gradually decreaſing till it reaches the handle; and the velocity with which they row with theſe paddles is really ſurpriſing. The veſſels are ſteered by *two* men, having *each a Paddle*, and ſitting in the Stern; but they can only ſail *before the wind*, in which direction they move with conſiderable ſwiftneſs.

"Theſe Indians uſe axes, adzes, and chiſſels, with which laſt they likewiſe bore holes. The chiſſels are made of jaſper, or of the bone of a man's arm; and their axes and adzes of a hard black ſtone. They uſe their ſmall jaſper tools till they are blunted, and then throw them away, having no inſtrument to ſharpen them with.

"Their warlike weapons are ſpears, darts, battle-axes, and the patoo-patoo."

Beſides ſhewing that at firſt there was no ſuch thing as a Rudder, diſtinct from a Paddle; the ſtructure of theſe Veſſels tend likewiſe to prove the futility of the fancy ſo long implicitly followed, that "The thought of imitating a Fiſh advanced Naval Architecture;" to which neither of them have the moſt diſtant reſemblance. The "*ſides*" of the Proa are "*very different*" from each other; the *head* and the *ſtern* are "*exactly alike*," ſailing equally well *either end foremoſt*; and they have *two* ſteerſmen, one at *each extremity*, who, *over its ſides*, ſteer the veſſel "*alternately*" with a "*Paddle*;" whilſt the New Zealand Canoes are ſteered by *two* men having *each a Paddle*, ſitting both in the ſtern. In a ſomewhat ſimilar manner were probably navigated the primitive hollowed Boats in other parts of the world, without a *helm*.

When the Paddlers were fatigued, or wiſhed to relieve their arms; the only way of doing ſo was to reſt the ſhaft of the Paddle on the edge of the Boat, ſo as to throw on it part of the weight, and eaſe the exertion. In the courſe of repeating this, it would ſoon appear, that by truſting it *entirely* to the ſide of the veſſel, the arms would both be freed of the unneceſſary load of the Paddle, and would thus be enabled to apply their whole ſtrength towards accelerating the motion of the Canoe. On finding this, the making a *notch* in the Gunwale for the handle to lie acroſs, and pulling in an *oppoſite* direction with the face looking aft, was all that was requiſite to convert a Paddle into an Oar.

The Steering-Paddle, likewiſe, being, from weakneſs or indolence reſted over the ſtern, and managed in the ſame way as when we ſtill frequently direct a Cock-boat or Sculler with one Oar, or when we make it ſimply a ſubſtitute for a Rudder in ſteering a Yawl, ſoon got a *crook* in the handle, that it might be held eaſily when ſitting, without raiſing the Blade out of the water; and, being *hung* by thong loops, on a couple of pegs, to prevent it from ſhifting, became inſenſibly a diſtinct appendage to a veſſel, under the name of a *Helm*.

*After* theſe Improvements, it being diſcovered that a Row-Boat, if long, has a ſort of reſemblance to ſome kinds of Fiſhes; frequently ſeen near it and connected with the ſame element; the notion that its form and management was furniſhed by them *at firſt*, was at once inconſiderately

adopted, and has ſince, no doubt from the ſuppoſed infallibility of the Ancients, been boldly repeated; altho' the Fins of Fiſh in water, are ſo far from being likely to ſtrike the attention of a Savage, that they are ſcarce viſible, or their movements diſcoverable, on cloſe inſpection. The Tail was likewiſe ſo far from having any connection with the origin of the Rudder, that the Balzas or primitive Rafts were managed, inſtead of a Helm, by boards placed vertically at the *head* as well as the ſtern, and *puſhed deeper or ſhallower*, as circumſtances required, like the Paddles uſed, ſubſequently, by the Pilots at the extremities of a Canoe.

Excluding the ſhorter proceſs of direct Imitation; the gradual diſcovery of the *Sail*, without any great effort of genius, worthy, either of an ÆOLUS or a DÆDALUS, or of a ſearch into another Element for the dorſal Fin of a Fiſh, as Mr le Preſident de Goguet ſuppoſes requiſite, may apparently be traced with equal congruity. A man would hardly have begun to puſh along his new acquiſition of the Raft over a Pool beyond his own depth, when, in the courſe of ſtanding up to look about him, or whilſt pauſing for reſt, he muſt have noticed, that the wind, acting upon his body, made the Float glide forward in its own direction. On this being obſerved, if the wind blew favourably, his love of eaſe would ſoon ſhow him that he might ſave himſelf the trouble of uſing his Pole; and that the more he increaſed his bulk, the more wind he oppoſed, and the faſter the Raft moved. The means and material being at hand, the readieſt way of increaſing his ſize was by ſpreading out his Skin Mantle, ſo far as to form a kind of Yard of his Arms. This producing the deſired effect, he would naturally endeavour to continue it without the neceſſity of doing duty himſelf, and it would at once ſtrike him, without much ingenuity, that his Pole, or another like it, might ſupply the place of his Body, and a Branch fixed acroſs it that of his Arms, whilſt a larger *Skin* would collect more Air than his Mantle, and Thongs would do for Ropes and Bindings. Hence by degrees would the moſt common occurrences lead to the Sail, the Yard, and the Maſt. When the wind oppoſed him he would have recourſe to his Pole; and when favourable, would indulge himſelf with the luxury of reſt, by hoiſting his Sail, on his Maſt and Yard, always kept erected and ready to receive it. The primary Rafts on the River Guiaquil, in Peru, ſuppoſed by the ingenious author of the Sketches of the Hiſtory of Man, to be the firſt inhabited part of America, were managed by a Sail.

The reſemblance between the Guiaquil, and the Nile on the Old Continent, in ſeveral particulars, is curious and remarkable. The poor, untaught, ſcarcely human, natives of Terra del Fuego, carry in their Canoes "large Seal-Skins" "occaſionally to be uſed for Sails." And even the Veſſels of New Zealand in 1770 could "only ſail before the wind." It is not, however, by any means clear that "Sails were at *laſt* added," agreeable to the theory in the Sketches; ſince in the natural progreſs of ſuch events as have been pictured, and were likely to give it birth, it may have been diſcovered *prior* to the Oar and the Helm, and only poſterior to the Raft and the Pole.

Theſe Inquiries have imperceptibly extended themſelves to a much greater length than was expected. They do not pretend to the diſcovery of the *Origin* of *Navigation*, but only by aſcertaining the *Firſt Appearances* of the Art, and delineating the various Paths that have been followed, to endeavour to point out ſome others leading towards the

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Fountain Head, attended with fewer obſtacles and difficulties than any of the preceding ones. Like thoſe into the place of Homer's birth, ſuch Inveſtigations unqueſtionably derive much of their conſequence from the importance of the ſubject with which they are connected. In making them, however, a perſon becomes intereſted in the authenticated hiſtories of his own ſpecies in the earlieſt ſtages of Society, and is unavoidably ſtruck with the uniformity of the Contrivances of Mankind in a ſtate of Nature, over the whole Earth; however diſtant either in time, or place, the different Hordes, Tribes, or Nations, may be from each other. The Log, the Raft, the Tree Boat, and Bark Sail;—the clay, bark, and wicker Hut, thatched with Bark, Leaves, or Straw;—the Bark, or Skin-covering, for a part, or all of the Body;—the Club; the Spear ſharpened at the extremity, and hardened by fire, or pointed with bone;—the Bow, and Arrows headed with Flints;—the Stone-Axe;—the Fiſhing Hook of Shell;—where Trees are fewer and the Climate colder; the Skin Hut Boat, Sail, and Cloathing;—and, in every ſituation where Wood or Flint is to be had, the production of Fire by friction or colliſion;—are all ſo invariably adopted; that one is almoſt inclined to think, men, in a rude ſtate, are led to theſe by Inſtincts, ſimilar to thoſe of the inferior Animals. Rafts ſprang up equally on the Nile and the Guiaquil. Wherever trees are to be met with, even Bows and Arrows Trough-Boats, and Fires produced by friction, though not the moſt apt inventions to occur to an uncultivated mind, are to be ſeen likewiſe; and the Human Race ſeem to be inſtigated to reſort to them by a natural Impulſe, ſomewhat reſembling that which directs the wonderful operations of the Squirrel, the Bee, or the Beaver.

But, whether *Accident;—Invention*, the offspring of Neceſſity;—*Inſtinct*;—or the *imitation* of Inſtinct; has given riſe to them: Such were the Rudiments, the ſmall beginnings, of *Navigation!* an Art which has given a *New* character to the Modern World, by which it has riſen to an infinitely higher degree of civilization, ingenuity, and happineſs; and which has *ſhielded* the independence, and *produced* the ſupereminent wealth and glory of Great Britain in particular!—"C'eſt à l'invention de cet art," ſays M. le Preſident de Goguet, "que le commerce doit ſes plus grands progrès. "De tous ceux que l'eſprit humain "a enfantès, il n'y en a point dont "il doive à plus juſte titre ſe glorifier. On pourroit dire meme de "la Navigation, qu'elle paroît en "quelque ſorte ſurpaſſer les bornes "de notre intelligence, et les re"ſources de notre ſagacité." (L. 4. c. 1.)

## ON A CRITERION OF PERFECTION IN WRITING.

*From Aikin's Letters from a Father to his Son.*

YOU muſt frequently, I doubt not, have felt equal ſurpriſe and diſguſt at the dogmatiſm with which the moſt oppoſite opinions relative to the comparative merit of authors are laid down in writing and converſation; and you muſt have wiſhed for ſome poſitive criterion to apply to theſe opinions, in order to aſcertain their ſolidity, at leaſt to your own ſatisfaction, if not to the conviction of the diſputants themſelves. Attempts have been often made, in the walks both of literature and the fine arts, to eſtabliſh ſuch a criterion, and to reduce to preciſe rules the determinations

terminations of what is called *taſte*; but the wide differences ſtill ſubſiſting among thoſe who lay claim to this quality, ſufficiently prove the ill ſucceſs of theſe efforts. Senſible as I am, that diverſities either in original conformation, or in early aſſociations, muſt ever prevent mankind from feeling exactly alike with reſpect to the objects preſented to them, I have no ſanguine expectations of a near approach to uniformity in their judgments; yet I conceive it poſſible that a train of thought may be ſuggeſted by which a tolerably unprejudiced mind may make ſome progreſs towards the attainment of rational principles in matters hitherto left to the deciſion of vague ſentiment. I do not ſee why it ſhould be leſs practicable to ſtate the grounds of our preference of one work of genius to another, than of one moral action to another; and I conceive the ſame general method may be applied in both caſes; namely, to conſider what was the *end* in view, and how far the *means* employed have accompliſhed their purpoſe. All the works of human art may be examined upon this principle; but I ſhall at preſent confine myſelf to the nobleſt of all, that of *writing*, or *literary compoſition*.

The firſt and moſt obvious purpoſe of writing is to communicate with all poſſible force and preciſion the ideas of the writer to the mind of the reader. This effect is abſolutely indiſpenſable; and therefore every failure ariſing from the feeble, the inadequate, the embarraſſed, the ill-arranged expreſſion of thoughts, is abſolutely contrary to the perfection of a writing. I will not ſtop to particularize inſtances of this defect; yet I cannot forbear obſerving that many works which bear a high character, if judged of by the difficulty found in developing their meaning, the ambiguities and perplexities remaining after every effort of learning and ſagacity to elucidate them, and the feebleneſs with which they at laſt ſtrike the mind of the reader, muſt be very ſhort of that perfection which prejudiced admirers attribute to them. Great allowances, doubtleſs, ought to be made in favour of works compoſed in a language long extinct, and referring to modes of thinking or living long obliterated. Yet ſome of the works to which I allude are known to have preſented theſe difficulties from the time of their firſt appearance; and a compariſon with others of the ſame period will ſhow that the faults belonged to the individual, not to the age.

What has been ſaid above refers to *ſtyle* in its moſt confined ſenſe, or the manner in which a writer gives enunciation to his ideas; and the point of perfection thus far is that the language ſhould be an exact tranſcript of the thought. This alone includes many of the firſt qualities of writing. It ſuppoſes in the writer a perfect knowledge of the value and import of all the words he uſes, as well ſingly as in combination; a knowledge which forms no mean part of philoſophy, and cannot be attained without much reflection and reſearch. It ſuppoſes him maſter of the art of combining clauſes and ſentences ſo as to exhibit in the cleareſt manner the dependence of ideas one upon another, and the train or ſucceſſion in which the proceſs of argumentation conſiſts. It requires him to have at hand a ſufficient ſtore of expreſſions, and yet to be poſſeſſed of judgment enough not to run into prolixity; to know how long he may dwell upon an idea with advantage, and when its further repetition would be wearifome tautology. It may likewiſe be extended to include that ſenſe of propriety and decorum, that air of good company, which prevents an author from ſhocking his reader by vulgariſms, or diſguſting him by ſingularities. By theſe, which

I think are intelligible and poſitive requiſites, a criterion may be eſtabliſhed of writing, as far as it is the dreſs or image of thought.

But the merit of the *thoughts* themſelves cannot be ſeparated from our notion of good writing; and many of its qualities muſt have a reference to the *powers of conception* in the mind whence the ideas proceed. Here, it muſt be confeſſed, our criterion becomes more vague; and we are in danger of being thrown into all the fluctuation of opinion attendant upon ſubjects of mere taſte. Our only reſource in this caſe is a compariſon between the effects apparently intended to be produced by the writer, and thoſe really produced; —in other words, what he has attempted, and what he has done.

The attempt in ſome caſes is ſo ſimple that it is not difficult to pronounce concerning its ſucceſs. The enunciation of a truth, and the ſtatement of a plain argument, as in ſcientific topics, are complete with reſpect both to conception and expreſſion, when all that is wanted, and no more, is communicated to the reader in its moſt preciſe and intelligible form. Clear notions, in ſubjects of this kind, almoſt neceſſarily clothe themſelves in proper language; and no one, while receiving the whole inſtruction he ſeeks for, feels a want of any thing more perfect. Mathematical demonſtrations, and didactic leſſons of art or ſcience, are of this kind. In theſe, if the writer is methodical, clear, and conciſe, he has done his part.

The narration of a matter of fact perhaps comes next in point of ſimplicity; but here, diverſity of conception has a much wider ſcope. Circumſtances ſtrike different perſons ſo differently, that two are rarely found to agree in their account of the ſame tranſaction, if in any degree complicated. Independently of the propenſity to alter and exaggerate, the ſelection of incidents varies much in different relators. Some dwell minutely upon what to others would appear frivolous and unintereſting. Some dramatiſe a ſtory by aſſigning to each actor his own peculiar language; others relate the whole in their own words. In general, he is the moſt perfect narrator, who puts his reader moſt completely in the ſtate of a ſpectator; who tranſports him to the very ſpot, marks out to him all the perſonages by their characteriſtic features, and fills the ſcene with manners and action. For ſucceſs in ſuch an attempt, nothing is ſo neceſſary as an imagination capable of receiving and retaining ſtrong impreſſions. Where this exiſts, and the ſubject of deſcription is an intereſting one, no great artifice of language is requiſite for producing a complete effect: and frequently, the moſt perfect ſimplicity, and the abſence of all deſign, prove moſt ſucceſsful. The ſtory of Joſeph in the Old Teſtament is manifeſtly written without the leaſt art or effort, yet a more affecting one is perhaps no where to be met with. Many other narrations in the Jewiſh ſcriptures are equally unpretending and equally excellent; and it is a remarkable circumſtance, that the oriental ſtyle, ſo ſtrained and figurative in lyrical, prophetic, and even didactic compoſitions, ſhould be ſo ſimple in the deſcription of facts. But this kind of negative merit is almoſt all that is wanted in the ſpecies of writing in queſtion: and if the relator has taſte enough to abſtain from affected phraſeology, unſeaſonable digreſſions, and impertinent remarks, he can ſcarcely fail, with a ſelection of ſtriking incidents, to produce the deſired effect.

The next in order of ſimplicity ſeems to be, an attempt to convince by a proceſs of argumentation addreſſed to the reaſon. When a perſon is maſter of his ſubject, and has it laid up in his mind in its proper

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ordonnance of gradation, proceeding from the ſimpleſt propoſitions to the more complex, and eſtabliſhing a regular ſeries of deduction till he arrives at the intended concluſion, it may be thought that his power of communicating to others the notions he himſelf entertains, will follow almoſt of courſe. Yet, I believe, experience has ſhewn that men of undoubted intellectual ſagacity have not always been happy in attempts of this kind; and on reflection it will be ſeen that literary talents, if not of the higheſt claſs, yet rare and reſpectable, are required for attaining the firſt rank as a logical or argumentative writer. Great preciſion in the uſe of words, clear arrangement of all the members of a ſentence, cloſeneſs of method, ſtrength and conciſeneſs of expreſſion without harſhneſs or obſcurity, are eſſential to perfection in this department of writing; and if ſomewhat of the grace and amenity of language be added, which is not incompatible with the other requiſites, the effect of conviction may be promoted, by leading on the reader pleaſantly through a topic perhaps naturally dry and unalluring. I conceive Cicero and Hume to be examples of this union of every uſeful and agreeable quality in diſcuſſions purely philoſophical.

If the manner of the former of theſe writers in his ſtricter philoſophical works be compared with that in his popular ethical pieces, and his orations, a juſt idea may be formed of the progreſs from an addreſs to the reaſon alone, to an attempt to perſuade by addreſſing the affections likewiſe. This combination is *oratory* or *eloquence;* and there are few occaſions of importance in human life in which the poſſeſſion of this quality, either in ſpeech or writing, is not felt as a high degree of ſuperiority. Its field, too, is ſo large, that its point of abſolute perfection is ſcarcely aſſignable; and *genius*, that celeſtial faculty, to the powers of which no limits can be aſſigned, finds in it ſufficient play for all its energies. Rhetoric has long ago been defined "the art of perſuaſion;" its end, therefore, is ſufficiently obvious; and it may be ſaid, in a general way, to be perfect when it attains that end. But there will commonly be room to aſk, Would not ſomething more excellent have anſwered it better? might not a more ſkilful orator gain over conviction to the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion? Reaſon, by itſelf, is a principle of tolerably equal operation in minds properly diſpoſed to receive it; but where the paſſions are of the party, no one can be ſure of the event. Taſte alſo aſſumes great ſway where appeals are made to the imagination or to the finer feelings; and admiration may contribute to bias the deciſions of the judgment. The perfection of oratory, then, will be ſeen to be a very complicated conſideration, referring not only to the ſubject treated of, but to the perſons to whom it is addreſſed. Let us, however, limit the caſe to an addreſs to perſons prepared by a certain degree of refinement in manners, and of acquaintance with the beauties of literature; to perſons, alſo of ſenſe and knowledge of the world, and under no immediate impreſſion of enthuſiaſm. In theſe circumſtances, I conceive that argument ſhould be the ſtaple, the main body, of the diſcourſe; and that the appearance of a declamatory effuſion of common-place rhetoric ſhould by all means be avoided. But argument may be greatly aſſiſted by the variety of lights in which it is placed—by ſtrong deſcriptions, pathetic or humorous, reſulting from real or hypothetical conſequences of the matter in debate—by drawing to a luminous point or focus all the inferences and deductions flowing from the train of reaſoning—and by a ſtyle of language animated with energetic expreſſions

and

and lively images. In theſe particulars conſiſts the true art of oratory, an art which it is in vain to teach by formal rules, enjoining certain diviſions and ſubdiviſions of a ſubject, and directing the orator when to be warm, and when to be cool, when ſimple, and when metaphorical. Such ſyſtematical rhetoric produces nothing but pedantic and tedious harangues, which weary the patience of every hearer, and though they may be applauded in the ſchools, are of no uſe or effect in real life. The orator who wiſhes to perſuade, muſt take his rules from his ſubject, his audience, his own feelings, and his own peculiar talents; for talents of very different kinds may by proper management be made equally to concur in the grand effect of perſuaſion. In ſome, a rapid ſtrain of argument, ſtrictly deduced from the matter in debate, delivered in earneſt, glowing, but not choice or ornamented language, and dwelling long and fully upon the ſame topics, has proved highly ſucceſsful. Such appears to have been the eloquence of the Grecian Demoſthenes; and ſuch is that of a ſpeaker, certainly not his inferior in powers of mind, the Engliſh Fox. This ſpecies, however, ſeems better adapted for oral delivery, than for writing. To the hearer its effect is enhanced by the accompaniments of voice and action; nor is he liable to be offended with negligencies or tautologies which might give diſguſt in the leiſurely ſurvey of a reader. On the contrary, the wide reach and compaſs of thought, the ſplendour and copiouſneſs of illuſtration, the profuſe imagery and poetical conceptions of a Burke (a man whom I know not where to parallel,) might often bewilder and fatigue the hearer, while to the reader they have afforded the higheſt gratification, and often proved irreſiſtibly convincing. The ſtrong, pointed, homely ſenſe of a Paine, however, has not been inferior in efficacy to his antagoniſt's profuſion of excellencies; and thus every different mode of oratory, if practiſed by a maſter, may produce in its favour the criterion of perfection. This is, to convince the reaſon in the very face of prepoſſeſſion; to wield at will the paſſions; to calm the furious and rouſe the torpid: in ſhort, to effect by the mere power of perſuaſion, all that can be done by brute force or all-ſubduing gold.

The perfection of hiſtorical compoſition demands a ſtill greater aſſemblage of literary qualifications. Oratory, in the direct form of harangues, once conſtituted a part of it; and ſome of the beſt ſpecimens of eloquence of this kind are to be found in hiſtories. But though this practice is now aboliſhed (I think, judiciouſly, as it injured the moſt eſſential of all impreſſions, that of veracity,) yet occaſions continually occur in an intereſting narrative in which ſcope is given for the moſt genuine eloquence. And notwithſtanding it may be true, that authentic hiſtory, however written, is capable of giving pleaſure, yet I preſume there are few readers to whom it would be indifferent whether they took the relation of Agrippina's landing at Brunduſium, of the trial of Strafford, of the death of Mary queen of Scots, from a Tacitus, Hume, or Robertſon, or from one of the vulgar chroniclers of the time. Moreover, we expect from the complete hiſtorian a lucid arrangement and ſkilful developement of facts, often involved and perplexed with contradictions; ſagacity to trace the connexion of cauſes and effects; penetration to detect the motives and true characters of men, however diſguiſed by artifice; together with that philoſophical ſpirit and freedom from prejudice which entitle the writer to aſſume the office of an inſtructor, and point the great leſſon of human events. Poſſeſſed of theſe requiſites, the

the hiſtorian may be allowed conſiderable latitude in his ſtyle. If he is merely perſpicuous, correct, and elegant, he will avoid blame; but he will not attain the praiſe of a fine writer without the power of enriching his language, when the ſubject favours him, with every figure that can give it force, majeſty, and beauty. Hiſtorical writing is in proſe, what the epic is in verſe—a field for every varied exertion of which the compoſer's mind may be capable.

This obſervation leads me to the ſpecies of compoſition with which I mean to conclude; Poetry—the moſt difficult of all to reduce to the laws of critical judgment. The diſtinguiſhing purpoſe of poetry has often been ſtated to be that of *pleaſing*; but various explanations ſeem neceſſary before this principle can be adapted to uſe. Perhaps the whole buſineſs of *verſification* may at once be referred to the *pleaſure* it is by experience found capable of giving to the ear; an idea I ſhould willingly admit, as it would eſtabliſh an eaſy diſcrimination between poetry and proſe by a ſingle characteriſtic, which otherwiſe is not to be found. But in order to eſtimate the value of the other ingredients of which poetry is compoſed, we ought, I conceive, to proceed beyond the ſimple notion of pleaſing, and expand our idea of the art to the comprehenſion of *all that in writing is capable of imparting to the mind every impreſſion in its moſt exquiſite degree*. It would lead me too far were I to enumerate the various figures of poetry, and attempt to ſhow how each contributes to the augmentation of *impreſſion*. It is obvious, however, that the figures of compariſon illuſtrate and enforce the original idea; and that proſopopæia and perſonification bring the ſcene directly before the eye, and beſtow on it life and action. That the peculiarities of poetical language alſo give *pleaſure* I mean not to deny; and perhaps poets have in ſome caſes more attended to the amuſement of their readers, than to the enforcement of a particular ſubject. This ſeems eſpecially to be with ſome writers the intention of *ſimile*, which, if purſued to minuteneſs, as many of Homer's, ſubſtitute a new picture to the imagination, often to the temporary obliteration of the original one. But this is really a fault when it interrupts the courſe of a narative of itſelf highly intereſting.

The poetry of deſcription and of ſentiment is no other than *eloquence in verſe*; and the advantage of this form over that of proſe ariſes from the pleaſure, and indeed, in ſome caſes, the conſonance of effect, obtained by meaſured harmony, together with the licence of uſing without reſtraint thoſe figures which give glow and animation to language. One of the moſt perfect examples of the efficacy of theſe means is Pope's epiſtle of Eloiſa to Abelard, of which the thoughts are almoſt all to be found in the real correſpondence between thoſe celebrated characters: but how are they heightened, how adorned, how animated by the rich melody and vivid expreſſion of that great maſter! Compare, too, the ſketch given by Virgil of the battle of Actium with any proſe relation of the ſame event. With how much more force and diſtinctneſs is the ſcene brought to view! how is it aggrandized by a ſelection of great incidents, and the ſuppreſſion of every thing petty and trivial; above all, what dignity is thrown about it by the introduction of fictitious perſonages, ſuperior to human! It is this uſe of *fiction* that many critics have regarded as the principal characteriſtic of true poetry; and doubtleſs, when it contributes to enhance the deſired impreſſion, it is the nobleſt exertion of poetical genius. But how frequently is it found that the introduction of celeſtial beings only

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tends to degrade the human; and that the mixture of preternatural events *unrealizes* (if I may uſe the expreſſion) the natural part of the fable? The mere production of wonder and ſurpriſe, which ſome have repreſented as the moſt eſſential buſineſs of poetry, is often attempted with at leaſt as great ſucceſs in proſe; witneſs the Arabian Nights, and the whole claſs of novels and romances. On the other hand, ſome of the fineſt poems are limited to what is ſtrictly natural in deſcription, only heightened by a ſelection of the moſt ſtriking circumſtances and the moſt perfect ſpecimens, and ſet off with all the glow and relief of ſtrong colouring.

I return then to the criterion of perfect poetry, and venture to ſuggeſt that it conſiſts in the *force* with which it impreſſes the heart or imagination, joined to the *pleaſure* it affords by the artifice of its numbers, and by the variety and ſplendour of its diction. The number of ſubjects on which poetry is employed, and the different forms it is made to aſſume, will ever allow a wide ſcope to the diverſities of taſte in ſelecting its favourites; nor can any general rules controul the effect of partial aſſociations. It is, however, deſirable that the mind ſhould acquire a ſenſibility to excellence of as many kinds as poſſible; and he is the happieſt reader of poetry who can enjoy the maſterpieces of every age and country, and in every ſpecies of poetical compoſition. There ſeems to be a greater propenſity to make compariſons of merit in this, than in any other department of literature; and in none does dogmatiſm of opinion ſo much prevail. It is an uſual thing for thoſe who are the moſt rapturous admirers of one author, to affect the profoundeſt contempt for another, perhaps his rival in general fame. Yet I imagine the criterion above mentioned, if fairly applied, will afford as deciſive a teſt of poetical merit, as exiſts for many other kinds of literary excellence. One exception, however, muſt be admitted. It is impoſſible for any one to acquire an adequate feeling of the beauties of *verſification* in a foreign language; and therefore he ſhould decline all compariſons in this point except between the writers in his own.

From the notion above given of the perfection of poetry, I think it will follow as a corollary, that true taſte cannot approve any of thoſe devices for making it eaſier to the compoſer which have been lately practiſed, conſiſting of looſe verſification, the abſence of rhyme where expected, proſaic ſimplicity of language, and the like; for, that the real purpoſe of ſuch liberties is to favour the lazineſs of the writers, and not to add an agreeable variety to their performances, I am well convinced. As poetry is a luxury and not a neceſſary, its multiplication is not an object to be ſtudied at the expence of its excellence; and a little of it, of the fineſt kind and the richeſt flavour, anſwers its purpoſe much better than an abundance of ordinary growth.

What, then, after theſe particular inquiries, ſhall we ſay conſtitutes the general perfection of writing? I can diſcover no other univerſal principle in this caſe, than that which is applicable to every effort of art—the degree in which it accompliſhes the purpoſe intended. This conſideration will, no doubt, ever leave room for ſome diverſity of judgement; ſince neither the purpoſe, nor its attainment, will appear exactly in the ſame light to all. Yet I cannot but think that it offers a more promiſing acceſs to uniformity, than might be conceived by one who had never ſeriouſly dwelt upon it. Erroneous judgments, eſpecially of the unfavourable kind, are often made from the unreaſonable expectation of what

was never deſigned—of what was impoſſible to be effected.

Let the critic then begin with obtaining a clear idea of what he ought to look for in a work of literature, and not pronounce its condemnation becauſe he does not find what ignorance alone could have led him to expect. With a judgment ſo prepared, and a mind free from ordinary prejudices and partialities, he will probably ſeldom fail of deciding rightly concerning that *approach* to perfection, which is all that the condition of human nature will permit to the moſt exalted genius.

## CURIOUS PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THE CAPTURE OF SERINGAPATAM.

*From the Aſiatic Annual Regiſter.*

WE entered the territories of Tippoo Saib, from Ryacottah, on the 5th of March, and encamped before Seringapatam on the 5th of April; and it may be conſidered as a fortunate circumſtance that the Sultaun did not employ his whole force againſt us, inſtead of turning his attention to the Bombay army.

The cumberous baggage and numerous attendants on the Nizam force, as well as that of the European troops, the immenſe quantity of public ſtores and proviſions, the long train of ordnance, with above forty thouſand Benjarries, formed, altogether, ſuch an hoſt as not to admit of being covered by our army; ſo that if Tippoo had employed his powers, with the military ſkill which he was ſuppoſed to poſſeſs, he might, without hazarding an engagement, by deſultory ſkirmiſhes, diſtant cannonades, and other hoſtile movements, have ſo harraſſed our infantry and weakened our cavalry, that a great part of our baggage, ſtores, and ammunition would probably have fallen into his hands, and the army greatly impeded in its march to the place of its deſtination: and, moreover, as the rainy ſeaſon was approaching, there is reaſon to believe, that had the Sultaun employed the force he poſſeſſed with equal judgment and activity, the immediate object of the campaign might have been defeated.

It had, indeed, been for ſome time reported, that Tippoo was become ſubject to fits of mental derangement, and the whole of his conduct ſeems to juſtify that opinion. He had diſmiſſed all his faithful friends, who had ſerved him long, and had ſerved him well, from his councils; and had called into his ſervice men of little experience or capacity, who won his favour by flattering his caprices, and practiſing an unreſiſting ſubmiſſion to his will. The former had always diſcouraged their maſter's diſpoſition to connect himſelf with France, as pregnant with the miſchief it has ſince produced; while the latter promoted it for no other reaſon, but becauſe it flattered his hopes of gratifying his reſentment againſt the Britiſh power in India. His treaſures were immenſe, and his army was not only numerous, but in a high ſtate of diſcipline and equipment. However, by not employing the one, and miſemploying the other, his fall has been precipitated, his capital taken, and his country conquered, in a manner, and with a rapidity of good fortune, which was equally improbable and unexpected.

His powerful empire, which had been ſhaken and diminiſhed by the military ſkill and political ſagacity of the Marquis Cornwallis, is now raſed, as it were, to its foundations, and the houſe of Hyder Ally degraded from the uſurped power which it had maintained during a period of forty years. The importance of this event to the power and commerce of

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Great Britain in the Eaſt, is not within the reach of ordinary calculation.

From every appearance of the improving ſtate of Seringapatam, the cultivation of the country, the number of its inhabitants, and the advancing progreſs of its military eſtabliſhment, that capital would, in a ſhort time, have been impregnable; and the power of Tippoo Saib would have been at leaſt equal to the combined ſtrength of the European ſettlements in India.

The Sultaun, certainly was not inactive; but his activity was miſguided, and became inadequate to its object. He deſtroyed the villages, and laid waſte the country in front of the army; but by not ſufficiently ſpreading the tracks of devaſtation, his purpoſe for diſtreſſing our army was defeated, as General Harris, by a ſlight deviation from the common road, reached his deſtination at the time he wiſhed, and without any material interruption. From the late plentiful rains, and the peculiar conſtruction of the tanks, which could not be entirely drained, there was no deficiency of water: and though the uſual attempts had been made to poiſon it, by ſteeping in it the bruiſed branches of the milk hedge-tree, no very obnoxious effect was produced: for though no prohibition, or bodies of guards, could prevent the men or cattle from ſlacking their thirſt at theſe tanks, very little inconvenience was felt: very few of the people ſuffered any diſorder whatever from the poiſonous impregnation. The ſickneſs that did, at any time, appear among the troops, aroſe from the heat of the ſun, extreme fatigue, irregular refreſhment, and eſpecially among the common men, from the intemperate uſe of every ſpecies of vegetable they could find, and particularly of the ſugar cane.

The action which Tippoo riſked on the 27th March at Malavelle, with the right wing of our army, was ill conceived, as it was ill conducted; becauſe, having the choice of his ground, he ought either to have received us with his whole force, or to have avoided every kind of regular engagement.

By turning to the left on the ſecond day after this action, inſtead of croſſing the river, as Tippoo appears to have expected, we gained a flouriſhing and highly cultivated country, which, moſt fortunately, his deſtroying hand had not touched. After a march of about fourteen miles, we reached the Cavary, without the leaſt moleſtation, and got poſſeſſion of the large fort Soocilly, which was full of cattle, grain, and forage; and commanded an excellent ford, which the army, with all its equipment, paſſed in one day, without any loſs or interruption. Even to the very vicinity of Seringapatam, General Harris had the choice of his route; ſo that he was enabled to ſit down before it, with all his reſources for the ſiege undiminiſhed.

The evil moſt to be dreaded on this ſervice, and a tremendous evil it is, was famine; and which the Sultaun had the means of producing, if he had been wiſe enough to have employed them. The whole of our draft and carriage bullocks, public and private, died, and rice had riſen to three rupees the pound, on the day when the city was ſtormed. It was not till nine days after that event, that the detachments, commanded by Colonels Read and Brown, could arrive with ſupplies; notwithſtanding all the cavalry, and a brigade of native infantry, had been detached under the command of General Floyd, to favour their junction; ſo that if we had not ſucceeded in our attempt, the conſequence would have been fatal to the army; and that we were not repulſed, was owing to the incomparable conduct and intrepidity of the troops, as well as by the judicious

cious means employed to ſupport and protect their extraordinary efforts.

It is not neceſſary to enter into the detailed progreſs of the ſiege. It may, however, be proper to remark, that, notwithſtanding the errors committed by the Sultaun in defence of the place, nothing leſs than the vaſt combined army in our ſervice, could have carried the enterprize with ſucceſs. The extent of poſts we were obliged to occupy on both ſides of the river, required the whole force of the coaſt and Bombay armies; beſides the troops neceſſary to diſlodge the numerous ſwarms of the enemy. As this ſervice was entruſted chiefly to European officers, who were appointed to the various branches of it, not by ſelection, but in regular ſucceſſion, opportunities were given, as they were univerſally employed, to diſplay the ſkill and bravery of the Britiſh military character.

The act of ſtorming diſplayed a moſt animating and unrivalled picture of Britiſh bravery. The columns of grenadiers daſhed, as it were, acroſs the river, at noon day, deſpiſing the difficulties, of the paſſage, to mount the breach, which could have been practicable alone to their irreſiſtible force and bravery. The impetuous ſpirit which led them on, in the face of a very heavy and continued fire of cannon and muſketry, the rapidity with which they aſcended the ladders, and the impetuous courage which drove the affrighted enemy from the walls, ſoon combined to place the Britiſh colours on them. The enfilading batteries of the Bombay advanced poſt were of ſignal ſervice, as they deterred numbers from diſputing the breach, who might otherwiſe, have kept up a galling fire upon it. The hour of attack alſo was fortunate; it being one at noon, when numbers of the beſieged had retired to take refreſhment, though enough ſtill remained to have repelled leſs daring aſſailants. The Sultaun, who had hitherto commanded his troops, was alſo retired to refreſh himſelf; but on hearing the alarm, he haſtened back, when finding, that the grenadiers had entered the breach, and ſeeing his people falling all around him, he made for a ſally port, where, amidſt a crowd of fugitives, he was overtaken and ſlain. It is not yet known by whoſe hand this tyrant of the Eaſt was laid low; and it is ſuppoſed, that the jewels which he always wore about his perſon, and were now become the ſpoil of the fortunate ſoldier, whoever he might be, that was his conqueror, are too precious to be haſtily acknowledged.

The following particulars were related by Bejeb Seehib, one of the Sirdars who came with the hoſtage Princes to Lord Cornwallis. He conſtantly wore a ruby ring, which was eſteemed by him as the moſt valuable in his treaſury. His turban alſo was always adorned with a jewel of great value; and a pearl roſary was a continual ornament of his perſon. The pearls of which it conſiſted, were of uncommon ſize and beauty. They had been the collection of many years, and were the pride of his dreſs. Whenever he could purchaſe a pearl of extraordinary ſize, he never omitted the opportunity; and made it ſupply, on his roſary, the place of another inferior in form and beauty. Neither of theſe precious articles have appeared ſince the Sultaun's death. His body was found late in the evening, beneath a heap of others, brought together in one promiſcuous ſlaughter. It had been ſhot in the temples, and was otherwiſe wounded, as it appeared, with a bayonet. After it had been properly identified, it was delivered to the ſurvivors of his family, and interred in the ſepulchre of his father Hyder Ally, with the ſolemnity and ceremonial belonging to his rank and ſtation. It is not among the cuſtoms of the European nations to war with the dead, or ſuch a tyrant

a tyrant, whoſe peculiar averſion was exerted againſt, and inveterate cruelty exerciſed on, the Europeans whenever they were ſo unfortunate as to become ſubject to his tyranny. The rooted and barbarous antipathy which he manifeſted againſt the European priſoners of all ranks, in a former war, ſeems to have accompanied him to the laſt. About twenty unhappy ſtragglers from our army had fallen into his hands in the courſe of our march, whom he ordered to be put to death; and among them a little drummer boy of the Scotch brigade. Even his ſmall motley band of French auxiliaries execrate his memory as a moſt cruel tyrant, and repreſent with bitter imprecations, the ignominy and hardſhips to which he ſubjected them.

The carnage on this occaſion is very much to be lamented, though it was much leſs than might have been expected in a large city entered by ſtorm, and filled with people whoſe oppoſition was continued in the ſtreets and from the houſes, and where no incentive was wanting to gratify luſt, rapine, and revenge. But it ſhould be for ever remembered, to the honour of the general officer who conducted the aſſault, and others who ſeconded his humane efforts, that the effuſion of blood was very ſoon reſtrained, and under circumſtances of provocation which ſufficiently proved, if proof were ever wanting, the humanity of the Britiſh character. Nor, in the courſe of that plunder which the laws of war allow, in certain caſes, to the conquerors, was any defenceleſs inhabitant killed, nor any woman treated with wanton brutality.

That the French republicans obtained the quarter which they ſo ill deſerved, muſt be imputed to accident rather than to any diſpoſition in their favour. The party had ſhut themſelves up with the defenders of the palace, till the firſt burſt of violence was paſſed, and mixing with them, partook of the mercy by which they were preſerved. Their appearance, in every reſpect, was extremely mean; though their commander (for there was an elderly man among them who certainly bore ſome ſort of ſuperior commiſſion,) diſplayed ſomewhat of the military veteran in his appearance.

The two ſons of Tippoo, who had been hoſtages at Madras, comforted themſelves with a decent and manly reſignation to their fate. They were ignorant of their father's death until the body was found, it being believed by them, as it was ſuſpected by us, that he had eſcaped. Tippoo was ſo infatuated as not to entertain an apprehenſion of the cataſtrophe which befel him. He conſidered himſelf as in a ſtate of perfect ſecurity in his capital, where he retained all his family and treaſures, inſtead of ſending them off to remote ſtrong-holds, where they might at leaſt have been preſerved from a victorious enemy. His principal people, and all the inhabitants, poſſeſſed the ſame confidence; ſo that no preparations had been made for concealment or for flight. The plunder of the town was conſequently very great, and many of the ſoldiers, both native and European, poſſeſſed themſelves of very precious effects, in gold and jewels. Conſiderable fortunes are alſo ſuppoſed to have been made by perſons of higher rank, in the way of purchaſe.

The houſes of the chief Sirdars, as well as of the merchants and ſhroffs, were completely pillaged; while the women, alarmed for their perſonal ſafety, emptied their coffers, and brought forth whatever jewels they poſſeſſed. Fortunately, however, for the army in general, the palace was ſecured, and all the riches it contained reſerved for the army at large as captured property. They are immenſe, and conſiſt of jewels, gold and ſilver plate, rich ſtuffs, and various other articles of great price and rarity.

rarity. The quantity of money yet diſcovered, though great in itſelf, is by no means equal to what might have been expected from the known extent of Tippoo's revenues and expenditure. Many lacks of ſpecie it is ſuppoſed are not yet found; and it is equally probable, that they never will be recovered.

This enormeous maſs of wealth appeared to be arranged without taſte or judgment. All the various and extenſive buildings, except the Zenana and the State Durbars, were appropriated for its reception. A ſucceſſion of quadrangles, with their ranges of ſtorehouſes, whoſe galleries were filled with thoſe articles which were the leaſt ſuſceptible of injury. The jewels are kept in large dark rooms, ſtrongly ſecured, behind one of the durbars, and are depoſited in coffers. In the ſame manner is preſerved the greater part of the gold plate, both ſolid and in fillagreen; of which laſt manufacture, there is an almoſt endleſs variety of moſt beautiful articles. The jewelery is ſet in gold, in the form of bracelets, rings, necklaces, aigrettes, plumes, &c. &c. In an upper and very long apartment, is contained the ſilver plate, ſolid and fillagreen, of all dimenſions and faſhions. In one of the galleries, are two elephant howders, entirely of this metal. There are many pieces of maſſive ſilver plate richly inlaid with gold, and a few with gold and jewels. The greater part of this treaſure muſt have been the plunder of the unhappy Myſore family, and of many other inferior Rajahs, which Tippoo and his father Hyder have amaſſed, after the extermination of their reſpective poſſeſſors. Two of the moſt capital articles are, however, of his own purchaſe, and are depoſited in two ſmall rooms, on each ſide of the hall of audience. The one is a throne, eſtimated at a lack of pagodas, and the other is a howder of equal value. The repoſitories of curious and coſtly fire-arms and ſwords, are equally aſtoniſhing, and ſome of the latter moſt magnificently adorned with gold and jewels; the greateſt part of theſe have been preſents, and ſeveral of them are of Engliſh manufacture. Among the palankeens of ſtate, were found thoſe which had been preſented by the Marquis Cornwallis to the two young Princes who were hoſtages with him, which appear never to have been unpacked. There were alſo ſeveral door-poſts of ivory, of exquiſite workmanſhip. To this ſucceſſion of treaſure may be added, various extenſive warehouſes filled with the richeſt furniture, and moſt coſtly carpets. In ſhort, there was every thing that power could command, or money could purchaſe, in this ſtupendous collection. Teleſcopes of every ſize, ſpectacles of every ſight, with looking glaſſes and pictures in unbounded profuſion; while of China and glaſs ware, there was ſufficient to form a large mercantile magazine. But amidſt the confuſion that appeared in the arrangement, there was an unexpected degree of regularity; the whole being accurately regiſtered, and every article bearing its correſpondent label. Tippoo, whoſe deſire of hoarding was inſatiable, paſſed the greateſt part of his leiſure hours in reviewing this various and ſplendid aſſemblage of his riches.

Nor is this all. Tippoo with his tyrannic nature, blended the love of literature, and was poſſeſſed of a very large and curious library. The volumes are kept in cheſts, each having a ſeparate wrapper, ſo that they are in general in excellent preſervation. Some of theſe, which have been examined, were very richly adorned, and beautifully illuminated in the manner of the Roman Miſſals. This library, which contains many thouſand volumes, will, it is imagined, be preſented by the army, to the Engliſh nation, and will form the fineſt,

moſt

moſt curious, and valuable collection of Oriental learning, and hiſtory, that has been introduced into Europe.

The collection of military ſtores rivals the arſenal of Madras. The ordnance mounted on the works were very numerous. The quantity of ordnance and muſket ammunition expended during the ſiege muſt have been immenſe, from the conſtant heavy fire which was maintained, and which, from the variety of its bearings, could never be ſilenced. The gunpowder, to the manufacture of which great attention appears to have been paid, was better than ours: ſome of the ſhot were thrown from the walls conſiderably within our lines, which were at the diſtance of two miles.

All his braſs ſix pounders, which were fifty-one in number, are ſaid to be Engliſh; the others were, in general, caſt in his own foundery, and curiouſly ornamented. One braſs forty-two pounder, and one braſs ſixteen-inch howitzer, with a great number of his iron ordnance, are of Engliſh manufacture; and it is ſaid, that he did not ſucceed ſo well in caſting iron, as braſs ordnance. Tippoo had eſtabliſhed powder mills on the European conſtruction; but as they were without the walls, and on the ſide of our approaches, he had deſtroyed them. There is a paper mill alſo, within the fort, on a large ſcale. The ſtores of grain ſurpaſſed all credibility. In the ſtables there were found only a few fine ſtallions and brood mares; his cavalry being at this time in the field.

The body of the fort appears as large as Tritchinopoly, but its defences and outworks are infinitely more extenſive; and as the moſt laborious additions were continually making to it, there is little doubt, when its inſular ſituation is conſidered, that it would have been in a ſhort time rendered impregnable. Its population is very great, and the moſque lately erected is a magnificent ſtructure: but neither the ancient Myſore palace, or the pagodas are on a grand ſcale. The ruins of the pettah, or citadel, form a very ſtriking ſpectacle: they occupy more ground than the fort and black town of Madras, including the vacant ſpace, and cover the greateſt part of the iſland. It is cloſely built, and in regular ſtreets, and nothing remains but the walls of the houſes. It is, however, a pleaſing reflection, that its former inhabitants ſtill exiſt, and are returning by degrees, to reſtore their former dwellings: the deſerted villages will alſo be ſhortly re-inhabited; and there is every reaſon to believe, that the fertile environs of Seringapatam, will ſoon be ſeen to flouriſh in a renewed ſtate of cultivation. One material miſchief will not, however, be eaſily remedied, which is the draining off the vaſt body of water of the Mooltutillera Lake; it was kept up by natural mounds, and by means of ſluices a large tract of country was watered. It is about twelve miles from Seringapatam, and the army is encamped near its bed. Its ordinary depth is about forty feet; and Tippoo had employed a vaſt number of people for ſeveral weeks, and under his own inſpection, to make a breach in the mound, which is really tremendous, being an hundred feet deep, and as much more in breadth and thickneſs.

Of the two gardens in the iſland, the Haulbaugh, and the Dowlet Baugh, the former has been already deſcribed: the latter, being cloſe under the walls of the fort, was not in our poſſeſſion in the laſt war. It contains a large, ancient, and handſome manſion; but has neither tomb nor mauſoleum. It formed the head quarters of the Commander in Chief. On one end of the building was repreſented, as may be ſuppoſed, in a miſerable ſtyle of painting, the defeat

of Colonel Baillie, which the painter repreſented with every exaggeration that might flatter the vanity of the conqueror. The Haulbaugh was employed as a field hoſpital.

The houſes of Seringapatam are very ſpacious, and well conſtructed; but the interior embelliſhments are without variety, and as gaudy as blended colours and gilding can make them. The ſtreets are like thoſe of Tanjore, but contain a larger proportion of houſes of two ſtories. The ſituation of the ancient capital of the Myſore dominions muſt have been originally choſen on account of its ſtrength, as its diſtrict is naturally barren. It is indebted for its population and fertility to the moſt perſevering induſtry, in procuring the means of watering it. The water courſes from the river, as well as the diſtant lakes and tanks, in all directions, are ſtupendous works. The principal ones are finiſhed with ſtone, with bridges at convenient intervals.

The chief Sirdar, Kummer ud-Deen Khan, ſurrendered himſelf at our out-poſts, on the fourth day of the capture, as did Tippoo's eldeſt legitimate ſon, and Hyder Saib, his eldeſt illegitimate ſon, who commanded a ſeparate army. All the Sircar's horſes were ſhortly after delivered up, and there has been ſelected a ſufficient number of them to complete the King's regiments of dragoons, ſerving on the coaſt, as well as the Company's eſtabliſhment of native cavalry. Upwards of two thouſand of an inferior deſcription, were transferred to the Nizam. The draft and carriage bullocks, with the camels and elephants, have alſo been ſurrendered, ſo that the army will be immediately furniſhed with every neceſſary equipment. To crown the whole, the diſperſed and affrighted natives are returning in great numbers to their former ſituations.

As a proof of the mental derangement of the late Sultaun, which his ſubjects, in general, confirm, he neglected for ſeveral months paſt, the war department, and particularly that branch of it which related to the maintenance of thoſe animals which are ſo eſſentially neceſſary to it; an object to which his father Hyder, throughout his reign, and himſelf till very lately, had paid ſuch unremitted attention: ſo that his bullocks, and his horſes, his elephants, and his camels, were almoſt ſtarved, and the people who had the care of them in long arrears of pay: This, too, at a time, when he muſt have expected to be attacked by us; and had actually invited an army of French auxiliaries, who were deſtitute of every kind of equipment, and muſt neceſſarily have been provided by him with the means to render their ſervice effectual. Nor is this all: After he had formed thoſe plans of ambition which brought on his ruin, he deprived twelve thouſand fighting men, of thoſe lands which they held by military tenure, and annihilated at once ſo large a portion of his ſtrength, at the very moment when his empire was threatened with that deſtruction which has ſo rapidly overtaken it.

## BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES OF THE LATE TIPPOO SULTAUN.—TOGETHER WITH AN ACCOUNT OF HIS REVENUES, ESTABLISHMENT OF HIS TROOPS, &c.

*Taken from the information of one of Tippoo's Officers, written in the year* 1790, *and tranſlated from the Perſian by Capt. James Achilles Kirkpatrick.*

*From the Same.*

TIPPOO SULTAUN is about 43 years of age: his conſtitution is much impaired; he is ſubject to two diſorders, the frequent return of which

which obliges him to take medicine daily.

He is from five feet eight to nine inches high; is now rather inclined to fat, although, a few years ſince, he was very thin: his face is round, with large full eyes: and there is much animation and fire in his countenance: he wears whiſkers, but no beard: he is very active, and ſometimes takes long walks.

He has eleven children, of whom only two are in marriage; the elder, a girl of ſeven years; the younger, a boy of four years.

The eldeſt of his natural children, is a girl of ſeventeen years; the ſecond, a ſon of fifteen years--He is a great favourite, and accompanies his father upon all occaſions—his name is Guillaum Heyder. Another ſon, Abdul Khalick, is ten years old.

His diſpoſition is naturally cruel: his temper is paſſionate and revengeful; and he is prone to be abuſive; and his words are falſe and hypocritical, as ſuit his purpoſes.

His policy, thus far differing widely from his father, has been ruinous to his revenues, as well as hurtful to his government. He profeſſes himſelf Naib to one of the *twelve prophets*, who, the Mahommedans believe, are yet to come; and he perſecutes all other caſts, forcing numbers to become Muſſulmen. He is jealous of, and prejudiced againſt, his father's favourites; moſt of whom he has removed from their offices, giving to ſome leſſer appointments. When compared to his father, his underſtanding and judgment are ſuppoſed to be inferior: he is eſteemed as good a ſoldier, but a leſs ſkilful general: and he is wanting in that great reſource, which his father ſo eminently diſplayed in all caſes of danger. His father diſcriminated merit, rewarded it liberally, and puniſhed guilt with the utmoſt rigour of a deſpot: he gives little encouragement or reward; and he puniſhes more from the influence of paſſion and prejudice than from any attention to juſtice. His father was aſſiduous in gaining the attachment of his army: he is rather negligent of it; and being very parſimonious, he is led to impoſe upon his troops, whenever opportunities offer: he ſometimes retains their pay for ſeveral months, and has his own ſocars to lend his money at an enormous intereſt, which is ſtopped when the pay is iſſued.

On Tippoo's return to Seringapatam, after the concluſion of the war with the Engliſh, he took an inventory of his property of every kind, which, in treaſure and various other articles, on valuation, ſtood at twenty crores of pagodas: in the treaſury, Bahaudry pagodas (four rupees each,) five crores: the remaining fifteen crores were in jewels, valuable clothes, &c. &c.; and

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|---|---|
| Elephants - - | 700 |
| Camels - - - | 6000 |
| Horſes - - | 11,000 |
| Bullocks and cows - | 400,000 |
| Buffaloes - - | 100,000 |
| Sheep - - | 600,000 |
| Firelocks - - | 300,000 |
| Matchlocks - - | 300,000 |
| Swords and creſſees - | 200,000 |
| Guns in Seringapatam, of different calibres, a few of which are Malabar - | 1000 |
| Guns in other forts - | 1000 |

The treaſure, and other valuable property, is now kept entirely at Seringapatam. Formerly ſome part of it was kept in Biddinore, and it is ſaid, that at the time of General Matthew's taking it, there was a treaſure of twenty-five lacks of pagodas, beſides four crores of pagodas value, in gold, ſilver, &c.

The full collections amounted to five crores and ninety-two lacks of Cunteary pagodas (of three rupees each;) the expence of ſebundy, &c. one and a half crore; deficiencies in the collections, from various cauſes,

which lay over, ſixty lacks; for building and repairing forts, making docks, and building ſhips, one crore and eighty-two lacks; paid into the treaſury, two crores. Total, five crores and ninety two lacks.

Since Tippoo aſſumed the government, the revenues have diminiſhed greatly, in conſequence of his having adopted a different policy from his father. He removed from the hamaudaries, all the Brahmans, and others of the Hindu caſt, who were well verſed in country buſineſs, and put Muſſulmen in their places. He forbade the ſale of arrack and gunja throughout his dominions, which had produced a very conſiderable revenue to the circar. He removed, from the Biddinore and Soanda countries, about 70 000 Chriſtian inhabitants, who were the cultivators of the ground, by which the revenues of theſe countries ſuſtained a great loſs. The Biddinore country alone yielded to Hyder a net revenue of eighteen lacks of pagodas: it has ſince fallen to ten lacks.

From theſe and other cauſes, ariſing from bad management, Tippoo's revenues have been greatly diminiſhed; inſomuch that his net revenue did not exceed, after the foregoing deductions, the firſt year, one and a half crore, inſtead of two, as in his father's time; and every ſucceeding year only one crore. He has not thrown any money into the ſtanding treaſury ſince his government, and he has drawn from it fifty lacks of pagodas.

Since the concluſion of the late war, he has thrown into Seringapatam, proviſions for 100,000 men, for twelve months; and into his other forts, proviſions in proportion to their ſtrength and importance: and as a precaution to prevent treachery, he has appointed, to ſome of his principal forts, ſix killedars; to others, three; to others, two; ſuch as are not intended for defence have only one. Although all theſe are commonly called killedars, yet properly ſpeaking, there is but one killedar; the others go under the denomination of munſhoor (or counſellors.) The firſt is buckſhy, or commander of the ſepoys; the ſecond, buckſhy of the peons; the third, buckſhy of the commatties and artificers; the fourth, darogah, in charge of the works; the fifth, darogah, for ſuperintending the making of bricks and chunam.—When Tippoo writes, he addreſſes the killedar and munſhuraun; when they write to him, it is, in like manner, from the killedar and munſhuraun: they have all their reſpective orders from the circar; and each is at liberty to detect the other, if any thing is done contrary to order.

The Eſtabliſhment of his Forces.

*Cavalry.*

| | |
|---|---|
| His own ſtable, horſe for ſervice | 7000 |
| Hired horſe | 12,000 |
| Total | 19,000 |

*Artillery.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Golandauze | 2000 |
| Laſcars for the guns | 8000 |
| Total | 10,000 |
| European Artillery, two companies | 30 |

*Infantry.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Aſſadoulla, or Chelys from the Carnatic | 2,500 |
| Ditto, from Chittledurg | 500 |
| Ahmuddy, or Chriſtians from Biddinore | 1,500 |
| Mahomedy, Celys, from Coerg | 1,500 |
| Diſmounted troopers | 8000 |
| Sepoys | 55.000 |
| Total | 69,000 |
| Fighting Peons | 40,000 |
| Rocket-men | 5000 |
| Total | 45,000 |

Commatties

| | |
|---|---|
| Commatties - - | 10,000 |
| Peons for carrying dooleys, &c. and working at the roads with the Commatties | 60,000 |
| Total | 70,000 |
| Two Riſſallas of Topaſſes, one of them having a Company of Europeans attached to it, of 100 ſtrong | 900 |

*Lally's Party.*

| | |
|---|---|
| European Cavalry, one troop | 50 |
| Ditto Infantry, intermixed with country-born - - | 180 |
| Topaſſes - - - | 150 |
| Sepoys - - - | 250 |
| Total | 630 |

With the party, 1 ſix pounder.

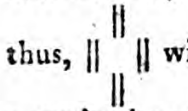
Tippoo has made great alterations in the eſtabliſhment of his troops. His father was partial to his cavalry, and kept up a much larger body than he does; he is partial to his infantry, and has made great augmentation to them: 5000 of his own ſtable horſe are formed and trained regularly, and 2000 are as Mogul horſe; and there are not above 3000 of the hired horſe that can be called good cavalry—the reſt are more of the plundering kind. He has adopted Perſian terms for the words of command, which were heretofore given partly in Engliſh and partly in French; he has alſo altered the terms for the formation of the troops. In the cavalry, a troop (95 ſtrong) is called a *yews*; the ſubidar, a *yewſdar*; a jemidar, *ſurkele*: a regiment (four yews) is called a *tul*: the commander, *tubdar*: a *mowkoub* is compoſed of four tubs; the commander *mowkoubdar*: the troopers are called *oſkur*. In the infantry, a company (125 ſtrong) is called a *jowk*; the ſubidar, *jowkdar*; a jemidar, *ſurkele*: a battalion of four jowks is called a *riſſalla*; the ſepoys are called *jiſh*. A ſentinal is called *ezuddar*; the rounds, *kirwaun*; the parole, *niſhane*; a guard, *munkulla*: each tub has two galloper guns, three pounders, and each riſſalla has two ſix pounders. A *kouſhoun*, or legion, is compoſed of one tub of cavalry, four riſſallas of infantry, and two eighteen pounders. The gallopers are drawn by mules, and all the draught cattle belong to the circar. Each kouſhoun has an elephant attached to it, which is harneſſed like a horſe, to aſſiſt the guns through difficulties. The cavalry and infantry are clothed alike, in a ſtriped blue and white ſtuff, of country manufacture. The artillery have alſo a cotton ſtuff, white ground, with large round blue ſpots.

*The Manner of his paſſing his time in Camp.*

He riſes ſometimes at 7 o'clock, but more commonly at eight or nine in the morning; on halting days, waſhes and takes medicine; the barber then begins to ſhave him, during which the head aukbar neoiſe, or news-writer, comes in with the letters that have arrived by the tappauls, and relates the news of the different countries, as he has received it. The officer commanding his guard then comes in, and makes his report; after which the adjutants of corps come, and make a report of their reſpective corps. About twelve o'clock he goes to dinner, which is over in about an hour: he then holds his durbar, and tranſacts all buſineſs, civil and military, until five o'clock: he then gives out the parole, which he takes from the planets, or ſigns of the zodiac, writing it himſelf in a book, which is depoſited with his own guard, where the adjutant-general (for each cutcherry has an adjutant-general) comes and takes it; after which he lays down and ſleeps about an hour, riſes, and makes his ſecond meal: the mounchies, or ſecretaries, are then called in; they

read

read the letters that have been received during the day, and he gives his orders for anſwering them:—all this done, and the letters prepared for diſpatch, about two or three in the morning he goes to reſt. On marching days, where there is no immediate exigency, the army ſeldom moves before eight o'clock, after Tippoo has taken his breakfaſt: he goes in his palankeen, on the march; and if any thing particular occurs, he immediately mounts his horſe. The order of march is varied according to circumſtances; during his late war againſt the Mahrattas, as they were greatly ſuperior to him in cavalry, his infantry marched in four colums,



thus, with the cavalry and baggage in the centre: he encamps in a ſquare; his infantry and guns occupying the four faces—the cavalry, within the ſquare; each face has an open ſtreet in its centre, with a buzzar. A kouſhoun forms the picquet of the front face, and is advanced from twelve to fifteen hundred paces; a riſſalla is advanced from it, about five hundred paces; and on the march all theſe picquets form the advance and rear guards, and flanking guards to the columns. The infantry are diſencumbered of their baggage on the march, bullocks being allowed by the circar for carrying it.

The army marches, in common, about four coſs Sultany*; in expedition, the whole army marches about ſix or ſeven coſs Sultany; but a body of horſe only, in order to make a puſh, have gone, in little more than a day and a night, a very conſiderable diſtance. During the late war in the Carnatic, Hyder marched with a body of horſe, from Oombly, near Tritchinopoly, to Chillimbrum, in 27 hours; he moved off at three o'clock in the morning, and at ſeven the next morning, he reached Chillimbrum—a diſtance of about ſeven gow, or twenty eight coſs, equal to ſeventy miles; the third day his infantry and guns came up. At the commencement of Tippoo's late war againſt the Mahrattas, he lay with his army at Perour, in the Riadurg country: marching at three o'clock in the morning, he arrived, at ſeven o'clock the next morning, at Kirchungood, near to Adoni, and attacked a body of 4000 Mahratta plunderers.

He keeps in his pay 300 hircarrahs, at three pagodas a month each: ſuch as prove themſelves moſt active and clever, are employed for intelligence. Beſides theſe, he ſtations news-writers in ſuch principal places as he thinks neceſſary; and theſe are inſtructed to write in the ſtyle of ſoucars, and the intelligence required is made applicable to the coins, &c treated of; ſo that if a letter is intercepted, no diſcovery is made: ſhould there be any thing that cannot be ſo introduced, it is given verbally to the bearer of the letter. Tippoo ſeldom rewards with preſents; and when he does, they are very trifling, perhaps not more than five rupees.

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☞ Theſe Anecdotes place the character of Tippoo Sultaun in its true light. His abilities have undoubtedly been over-rated. He was neither ſo wiſe a ſtateſman, nor ſo able a general, as he has been repreſented. Though he poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare of prudence, and was not wanting either in promptitude or judgment, yet was he greatly deficient in that

* The Sultany coſs has been eſtabliſhed by Tippoo; and the principal roads through his dominions have three trees, of particular kinds, planted on one ſide, to mark the coſs. The Carnatic coſs is about 2½ miles; the Cunteary, or old Myſore coſs, is about three miles; the Sultany coſs is about four miles.

that comprehenſion and vigour of mind, which are eſſential ingredients in the compoſition of all true greatneſs. Selfiſh, cunning and rapacious, in government as well as in war, he acted upon narrow principles.

His Revenue Regulations†, which are certainly framed with great ability, and which ſeem well calculated to enrich both the Prince and People, were fruſtrated in their operation by his ſhifting and ſhallow policy. As a Warrior, he was brave, cautious, and intrepid: but his courage was tinctured with ferocity; and his firmneſs proceeded from obſtinacy, rather than from a juſt confidence in his own powers; and he never diſplayed any depth of foreſight, or ſpirit of enterprize. As a Politician, he ſhewed little diſcernment, and leſs ſagacity: though his underſtanding was full of artifice, he ſeldom employed it ſucceſsfully; and the ſchemes which he laid to over-reach his enemies, generally proved abortive. Cruel in his diſpoſition, and impetuous in his temper, he was often guilty of enormous acts of tyranny; though, for the moſt part, his prudence taught him to rule over his own ſubjects with a degree of juſtice, that rendered them leſs oppreſſed than thoſe of any other Mahommedan Prince in India. Tippoo was ambitious to ſurpaſs his father in every thing; and he had the vanity to imagine that he was infinitely ſuperior to that extraordinary man. But in truth he ſurpaſſed him in nothing but the low arts of private treachery and public intrigue.—Hyder was not only endowed with great genius, but with many exalted virtues: he was a conſummate ſtateſman, an enterpriſing warrior, a generous conqueror, a faithful ally, a ſtrict obſerver of the laws of war, a benevolent ſovereign, a Mahommedan free from ſuperſtition, a ſteady friend, and an indulgent parent. Tippoo's talents were not much above mediocrity; the qualities of his heart were greatly below it: in ſtate affairs, he was narrow-minded and prejudiced: in the conduct of his army, he never ſhewed any maſterly generalſhip; the few victories which he gained, were ſullied with the moſt atrocious cruelties: in his alliances, he was faithful, out of hatred to his enemies, not from any principle of honour or integrity: in war, he diſregarded almoſt all the rules that are obſerved by civilized nations: in the adminiſtration of his government, he was lenient only becauſe it ſuited his own intereſt; in his religion he was a fierce and gloomy bigot; he was unſuſceptible of friendſhip, and deſtitute of parental tenderneſs.—Hyder, without the benefits of education, roſe himſelf, by the dint of his own abilities, from a private ſtation, to the throne of a powerful kingdom. Tippoo, though inſtructed from his earlieſt youth in the art of politics, and left by his father at the head of the beſt diſciplined army that any Indian Prince had ever commanded, loſt that kingdom to his poſterity, and ſacrificed his army, by the groſſeſt miſmanagement. Hyder had the addreſs to render the aſſiſtance of the French ſubſervient to his own purpoſes. Tippoo allowed himſelf to be duped by their intrigues, and to be made the mere inſtrument of their ambitious projects.

Nor did Tippoo differ leſs from his father in private, than in public life. The father poſſeſſed the utmoſt frankneſs of manners, enlivened with humour and cheerfulneſs: the ſon was proud,

† See the *Myſorean Revenue Regulations*, tranſlated by Burriſh Criſp, Eſq. from the Perſian original under the ſeal of Tippoo Sultaun, in the poſſeſſion of Col. John Murray. —*See alſo*, a Diſſertation on the Revenues of Myſore, at once luminous and conciſe, in an hiſtorical and political view of the Deccan, by James Grant, Eſq. printed for J. Debrett, 1797.

proud, diſtant, ſullen, and auſtere. The father deſpiſed the pageantry of Eaſtern Courts: the ſon maintained the pomp and haughtineſs of the moſt voluptuous deſpotiſm. The father was liberal and ſincere: the ſon was parſimonious and treacherous.

In fine, Hyder poſſeſſed all thoſe qualities which ſeem requiſite for the ſplendid actions he performed, and who, if he had been an European inſtead of an Aſiatic Prince, would have been conſidered as one of the firſt politicians, as well as one of the greateſt heroes, of any age or nation; whereas Tippoo can only be ranked among the deſpots of India, as a crafty but impolitic Prince, whoſe paſſions domineered over his judgment, who was ever ready to gratify his revenge at the expence of his intereſt, and who fell a ſacrifice to his own hypocriſy.——*E.*

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE GOVERNOR HOLWELL.

*From the Same.*

JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL was the ſon of Zephaniah Holwell, timber merchant and citizen of London; and grandſon of John Holwell, well known in the learned world, by his publications on various branches of the mathematics and aſtronomy, between the years 1678, and 1685.

The father and grandfather of John Holwell both fell in ſupport of the royal cauſe, being engaged in Penruddock's loyal but ſhallow ſcheme of proclaiming Charles the Second in the year 1655, in the Weſt. Thus the ample patrimony of Holwell Hall, in the county of Devon, which had been poſſeſſed by their anceſtors, from time immemorial, was loſt to their deſcendants for ever.

On the reſtoration, in the year 1660, the mathematician, John, preſented a memorial to the king, praying relief for himſelf and family, and reſtitution of his patrimony. He had a very ſtrong claim on the royal favour and juſtice; but all the ſatisfaction he obtained, after a long courſe of ſolicitation, was an appointment to the poſt of royal aſtronomer and ſurveyor of the crown lands, and the advancement of his wife to a place of ſome honour, but of little emolument, about the perſon of the queen. Some years after, he was appointed mathematical preceptor to the Duke of Monmouth; which preferment, in the end, brought on the ruin of himſelf and family; as his enthuſiaſtic affection for that amiable youth ſeduced his judgment into the belief that he was the legitimate ſon of the king.

Had he confined his publications to the ſciences, it would have been a fortunate circumſtance for him; but, being a firm adherent to the church of England, and a ſtaunch enemy to popery, he employed his pen, while the Bill of excluſion was depending, in favour of that meaſure. Though his writings were anonymous, the author could not conceal himſelf, and he was, accordingly, marked as an enemy to the ſucceſſion of the Duke of York.

In 1683, he publiſhed a ſmall tract in Latin, intituled *Cataſtrophe Mundi* and a tranſlation of it in the ſame year. This production gave ſuch offence to the Duke of York, and the partizans of popery, that the printer was taken into cuſtody, and the author diſcovered. This work was a ſevere ſatire on the tenets and political principles of popery, as ſubverſive of the rights of mankind and vaticinated its ſpeedy downfall.—He was accordingly examined before the privy council, but defended himſelf with ſo much ſkill and eloquence, that

that no criminal charge could be fixed upon him. However, in 1684, James the Second ſucceeded to the throne, and, as may well be ſuppoſed, neither the book or its author were forgotten.

In the cloſe of the year 1685, the miniſtry of King James not being able to make any legal attack on Mr Holwell, and, at the ſame time, dreading the force of his pen, againſt the meaſures then meditated for the re-eſtabliſhment of the catholic religion, and the power of the Pope in theſe realms, availed themſelves of the poſt he held under the crown, and ordered him to embark for America, to ſurvey and lay down a chart of the town of New-York; at the ſame time, they ſent ſecret orders to their agents there, to take ſome effectual means for preventing his return. Accordingly, he had no ſooner completed the buſineſs of his miſſion in America, than he finiſhed the career of life. He died very ſuddenly; and his death was attributed, at the time and on the ſpot, to the application of poiſon adminiſtered to him in a diſh of coffee. He left a widow, one ſon and a daughter, and his property, which was entirely perſonal, was equally divided between them.

His ſon was the father of John Zephaniah Holwell, the ſubject of this memoir, who was born in Dublin the 17th of September 1711, and was baptized at Saint Warbro's church, by the celebrated Mr Sing, then rector of that pariſh. At the age of eight years he was placed at Mr M'Kenzie's grammar ſchool on Richmond Green, Surrey, where he greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf; and at twelve, obtained the prize which was annually given there for claſſical learning. Curioſity may be gratified by the information, that the Rev. Mr Seed, whoſe ſermons are ſo well known, and ſo much admired, was, at this time, an aſſiſtant at that ſchool.

But this career was ſoon cloſed, by the determination of his father to place him with a mercantile friend in Holland. He was accordingly removed to an academy at Iſelmond on the Meuſe, oppoſite Rotterdam, to qualify him for the occupations of the accompting houſe. Here he learned the French and Dutch languages, and was inſtructed in book-keeping; and, from the readineſs of his capacity, was, in a ſhort time, declared to be duly qualified to begin his mercantile progreſs. His father, accordingly, went to Rotterdam, and ſettled him as clerk in the accompting houſe of his friend Mynheer Lantwoord, a banker, and huſband of ſhips employed in the Greenland trade, on a ſtipulation, that he was to be admitted as a partner, at the expiration of five years The unceaſing toil, however, of his new ſituation ſoon affected his health in ſuch a manner, that he was neceſſarily ſent to Leyden to conſult the celebrated Boerhaave, with whom he remained ſix weeks; and by whoſe care he was qualified, in point of ſtrength and vigour, to return to the mercantile labours of Rotterdam. But an inclination to renew them had altogether forſaken him, while a reſolution never more to engage in them ſoon ſucceeded: and being tempted by a young friend who was on his return to Ireland, to accompany him thither, he accepted the invitation, and quitted Holland for that country. From thence he was ſoon ſummoned to England by his father, who, finding his diſpoſitions averſe to trade, bound him apprentice to Mr Forbes, a ſurgeon in the Park, Southwark. In 1729, he had the misfortune to loſe his father, who left behind him but a ſlender proviſion for his widow and ſon; but the latter, with a generoſity and tenderneſs which accompanied him throughout life, gave up his portion to add to the comfortable maintenance of his

his mother; and purſued with unremitted attention, his profeſſional improvement. Mr Forbes, his maſter, did not long ſurvive, and young Holwell was then placed by a friend of the family under the care and inſtruction of Mr Andrew Cooper, ſenior, ſurgeon of Grey's hoſpital, to perfect him in the knowledge and practice of ſurgery. In this ſituation, he availed himſelf of the ſuperior opportunities it afforded to lay the foundation of that profeſſional eminence which he afterwards attained. On the death of his friend and protector, he quitted the hoſpital, and engaged himſelf as ſurgeon's mate, on board the Duke of Cumberland Indiaman, which ſailed from Graveſend on the 2d February 1731-2, and proceeded to Bengal; where he was appointed ſurgeon of a frigate, belonging to the Company, bound for the Gulph of Perſia. In the courſe of this voyage, he acquired ſome knowledge of the Arabic tongue, and on his return to Calcutta, employed his leiſure hours in ſtudying the Mooriſh and common Hindûee languages and the Lingua Franca of the Portugueze. In January 1733-4 he made another voyage, as ſurgeon of the ſhip Prince of Wales, to Surat, &c. and ſoon after his return to Bengal, he was appointed ſurgeon-major to the Patua party, uſually conſiſting of about 400 European infantry, which annually left the preſidency in the latter end of September, with the Company's trade for their factory at Patua. His next voyage was in the ſhip Prince of Orange to Mocha and Judda in the Arabian Gulph. During his ſtay there, he ſo far perfected himſelf in the Arabic tongue, as, on his return to Calcutta, to ſpeak it with tolerable fluency. After another viſit to Patua, as ſurgeon-major, he was anxious to quit this rambling life; and, by the intereſt of his friends, was appointed ſurgeon to the Company's factory at Decca. During his reſidence there, he was indefatigable in improving himſelf in the Mooriſh and Hindûee tongues, the former of which is ſpoken at that place, with much purity:—and here he alſo commenced his reſearches into the Hindû theology.

At the cloſe of the year 1736, he returned to Calcutta, and was elected an Alderman in the Mayor's court; and, in 1740, was appointed aſſiſtant ſurgeon to the hoſpital, which firſt gave him a ſolid eſtabliſhment in the Company's ſervice. In 1746, he ſucceeded to the place of principal phyſician and ſurgeon to the preſidency; and, in the years 1747 and 1748, was ſucceſſively elected Mayor of the Corporation.

In September 1749, his bad ſtate of health rendered it neceſſary for him to return to England, where he arrived in the March following. During this voyage, he had leiſure to arrange his materials on the theology and doctrines of the ancient and modern Brâhmans, and to digeſt a plan which he had formed for correcting abuſes in the Zemindar's Court at Calcutta. The ſcheme of reform he propoſed to the Court of Directors, who, in conſequence of the advantages it promiſed to produce, appointed him perpetual Zemindar, and twelfth, or youngeſt in council at the board of Calcutta; but with an exception to any further advancement in it.

On his arrival at Calcutta, in Auguſt 1751, he immediately began his ſyſtem of reform, which gave ſo much ſatisfaction to the Directors, that the exception againſt his riſing in the Council was removed, and four thouſand rupees added to his ſalary. The nature and object of this reform is fully delineated in a volume, intituled India Tracts, publiſhed by him ſome years after in London.

In 1756, he roſe to be ſeventh in Council, and in the month of June,

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in that year, Surajah Dowlaw, Nabob of Bengal, attacked Calcutta. The governor and ſeniors in Council having deſerted the place, the remaining members of the board, with the inhabitants and troops, elected Mr Holwell governor and commander in chief of the fort and preſidency; who, ſupported by a few gallant friends, and the remains of a feeble garriſon, bravely held out the fort to the laſt extremity: but a noble defence could not preſerve an untenable place, or affect an ungenerous enemy. The fatal cataſtrophe of the black hole followed: and Mr Holwell was one of the twenty-three perſons, out of one hundred and forty-ſix, who eſcaped ſuffocation in that night of horrors. On his delivery from this cruel ſituation, he was carried in irons to Muxadabad; but was releaſed on the 31ſt of July following, by the interceſſion of the Begum, Surajah Dowlah's grandmother, who was influenced to this act of compaſſion, by the reports of his upright and lenient conduct to the natives, during the time he preſided in the Zemindar and Cutcherry courts. He ſoon after joined the wretched remains of the colony at Fultah. In December following, the preſidency was retaken by Vice Admiral Watſon, and Colonel Clive, and the governor and council re-eſtabliſhed by them.

Mr Holwell, being in a moſt deplorable ſtate of health, obtained leave to take diſpatches for the Company to England, and, for that purpoſe, embarked on board the Syren Sloop, of no more than eighty tons burthen. In February 1757, after a moſt hazardous voyage of ſix months, in that ſmall veſſel (a very curious journal of which he has ſince publiſhed,) he arrived in England; and, in conſideration of his meritorious ſervices, eminent abilities, and diſtinguiſhed integrity, was appointed, by a majority of fifteen againſt nine, in the Court of Directors, to return to Bengal as ſucceſſor to Colonel Clive in that government: but this appointment he, with great modeſty, declined in favour of Mr Manningham. He was then named ſecond in Council, and ſucceſſor to that gentleman.

In this ſituation, he embarked on board the Warren Indiaman, in March 1758; but being detained by adverſe winds, till an election of freſh Directors took place, they reverſed, with what juſtice and liberality will be readily determined, the whole proceedings of the former Court, and Mr Holwell was returned to his previous ſituation as ſeventh in council. However, on his arrival in Bengal, he found himſelf, by the departure of ſome ſenior members of the Council, fourth in rank; and, in 1759, from a ſimilar removal, he became ſecond; when Colonel Clive reſigned the government to him. We ſhall not enlarge on the conduct of his adminiſtration, which was moſt honourable; nor the benefits that the Company derived from it, which were many, as they are diſplayed at large, with equal truth and modeſty, in the India Tracts which have been already mentioned.

At the cloſe of the year 1760, he was ſuperſeded by Mr Vanſittart; in the February following, he reſigned all employment in the Company's ſervice, and on the ſucceeding month embarked for England in a moſt wretched ſtate of health, which required upwards of twelve months reſidence and care in this country to re eſtabliſh. Tired of the buſtle of public life, he now made his election in favour of retirement and tranquillity, being poſſeſſed of an ample and independent fortune, acquired by thoſe means, which, being ſanctioned by the pureſt integrity, were calculated to heighten his reſpectable enjoyment of it.

Governor Holwell did not receive

thoſe returns from the Eaſt India Company to which it would appear he was entitled, by his long and meritorious ſervices. After aboliſhing ſix farms which diſgraced their Government, he raiſed the revenue of their Zemindary to a clear advance of between eleven and twelve thouſand pounds *per annum*, without the ſmalleſt degree of oppreſſion to their tenants. He paid into the public treaſury twelve thouſand five hundred pounds, which the moſt punctilious integrity alone could have prevented him from adding to his own private fortune. He alſo recovered from frauds practiſed on the Company, an additional ſum of between forty and fifty thouſand pounds; and was chiefly inſtrumental in procuring the immenſe acquiſition of the Pergunnahs, after he had been ſuperſeded in the government. Nor did he ſuffer any reſentment againſt the intereſted cabals of the Directors to operate in checking the progreſs of his endeavours to promote the intereſts of the Company at large, in which he continued to employ his ſuperior experience, to the laſt moment of his reſidence in India. Nor ſhould it be forgotten, that he was the firſt European who ſtudied the Hindû antiquities; and although he was unavoidably led into many errors concerning them, from his being totally unacquainted with the Sanſcreet language, he muſt be allowed the merit of having pointed out the path, which has finally conducted others, to thoſe repoſitories of learning and ſcience *.

In the year 1764, he publiſhed his India Tracts, containing, 1ſt, An addreſs to the proprietors of Eaſt India ſtock, ſetting forth the unavoidable neceſſity of, and real motives to, the revolution in Bengal in 1760.—2d, A refutation of a letter from certain gentlemen in the Council at Bengal, to the honourable the Secret Committee.—3d, Important facts regarding the Eaſt India Company's affairs in Bengal, from the year 1752 to 1760, with copies of ſeveral very intereſting letters.—4th, A narrative of the deplorable death of the Engliſh gentlemen who were ſuffocated in the black hole in Fort William, at Calcutta, June 1756.—5th, A Defence of Mr Vanſittart's conduct.

It is well known that, by the capture of Calcutta, in 1756, Governor Holwell loſt many curious Hindû manuſcripts, and among them two copies of the ſaſtras, or book of divine authority, written in the common, Hindû language, for which the Commiſſioners of reſtitution allowed him two thouſand Madras rupees: he alſo loſt a tranſlation of a conſiderable part of that work, on which he had employed eighteen months. However, during his reſidence in Bengal, after he was removed from the government, he reſumed his reſearches with ſome ſucceſs; and, having recovered ſome manuſcripts by an unforeſeen and extraordinary event, he was enabled, in Auguſt 1765, to publiſh the firſt part of his intereſting hiſtorical events, relative to the provinces of Bengal, and the empire of Hinduſtân. In November 1766, and Auguſt 1771, he publiſhed the ſecond and third parts of the ſame work. To theſe he added, an account of the manner of inoculating for the ſmall-pox in India, with obſervations on the medical practice and mode of treating that diſeaſe in the Eaſt.

Such is the hiſtory of this amiable, excellent, and honourable man, who, after an active and uſeful courſe of thirty

* Mr Wilkins was the firſt European who acquired a knowledge of the Sanſcreet language; and is conſequently intitled to the high praiſe of having firſt opened the rich mine of Hindu literature.

thirty years employed in various and important duties, was permitted, for a ſtill longer period, to continue in the exerciſe of private virtue, and the enjoyment of dignified repoſe. His mind was ſtored with general knowledge; his underſtanding was at once ſagacious and comprehenſive; while his imagination gave a lively and pleaſing colour to all he knew, and every thing he ſaid: A taſte for elegant literature, and the poſſeſſion of elegant accompliſhment completed his intellectual qualifications. There was a ſuperior urbanity in his manners, which did not proceed more from the habits of his life, than the benevolence of his heart: ſo that, while his demeanor aſſimilated him to the higheſt ſtation, it rendered him eminently pleaſing to every ſubordinate rank of ſocial life. In ſhort, nature had written Gentleman with ſo fair an hand in every lineament of his countenance, that it infuſed into all he did the graceful decorum of that character. His honour riches could not corrupt; his temper the world did not ſour; his benevolence age had not contracted. At the advanced period of fourſcore and eight years, his nature was ſtill generous, humane, and indulgent:--While a lively ſpirit and incomparable pleaſantry, which ſerved to illuminate, rather than invade, the dignity of his age, continued to chear himſelf, and delight all around him, to the cloſe of his venerable life.

Such was the character of Governor Holwell; and this faithful delineation of it, is a tribute which affection pays to friendſhip and to truth.

After a few hours indiſpoſition, on Monday the 5th of November 1798, he ſunk quietly and calmly into the repoſe of death.

*Placidaque ibi demum morte quievit.*

He was twice married; and of his family, three of his children alone ſurvived him—Lieutenant Colonel James Holwell, of Southborough, in the county of Kent; Mrs Birch, the wife of William Birch, Eſq. and Mrs Swinny, relict of the late Doctor Swinney.

## DESCRIPTION OF BUSSORAH.

*From Jackſon's Journey from India to England in the Year* 1797.

DURING my ſtay, I frequently viſited the city of Buſſorah, which is very large and extremely populous. The bazar, or market-place, is near two miles long, and appears to be well ſupplied. It abounds with drugs of various kinds peculiar to the country, and which, though of conſiderable value in Europe, may be bought here at a moderate price, money being of more value here than in many other countries.

European manufactures are ſcarce and dear; and the people prefer thoſe of England to all others. Our ſuperfine broadcloth, and our watches, will ſell for more than double what they coſt in England.

The length of the city walls, from the river toward the Great Deſart, is about four miles, and from north to ſouth about three miles. The walls are chiefly built of clay, and of courſe cannot make any very ſtout reſiſtance, particularly againſt artillery. Of this, however, there is very little in the country: in the city I obſerved only ten pieces, moſt of them braſs indeed, but only two or three of them ſerviceable. Being expoſed to the ſun, the carriages were dropping to pieces.

Here are ſeveral moſques and minorets, many of which are very handſome buildings. Some of the latter are covered with variegated tiles, which have a very ſingular appearance.

ance. Moſt of the public buildings, as moſques, minorets, and hummums, are built of brick; but the Engliſh factory is now by far the beſt ſtructure in the whole city.

Within the walls are ſeveral vacant ſpots not built upon, and which appear to have been occaſioned by fire. The houſes in general are very indifferent, being chiefly built of clay, with a ſmall proportion of bricks. Their timbers are the trunks of date trees, not ſquared, but round, and in the ſame ſtate as when brought from the plantation: they are alſo very ſoft and ſpongy, and will not laſt long. The very thick walls, and thoſe clumſy timbers, form together a very uncouth piece of architecture.

The roofs are flat, and ſurrounded by a parapet. Here the inhabitants ſleep during the ſummer ſeaſon, in the open air. To an European every houſe appears like a priſon, as it can receive no light from the ſtreet, becauſe it has no windows. Every houſe forms a ſquare, and the inhabitants have no communication with their neighbours. Within the ſquare are various offices, ſome under ground, where the people retire during the heat of the day. The kitchen, the water, and not unfrequently the horſes, are kept on the ground floor. The hall, where they receive company, the harem, and many other offices, are on the ſecond, which has generally a gallery ſupported by pillars continued nearly round the inſide of the whole building. They have generally two flights of ſteps; one leading to the hall, where alone ſtrangers are admitted; the other leading to the harem, to which none but the family can have acceſs.

Women of the higher claſs are ſeldom ſeen out of doors; but when they do go out, they are always veiled. Many of the Arab women, particularly of the lower claſs, expoſe their faces.

Both men and women ſlaves are ſold publicly in the bazar. I have before ſaid that the city is very populous. The majority of the people are Arabs, the reſt are Turks and Armenians.—The Turks are moſtly men of ſome conſequence, either being officers in the army, or holding ſome other poſts under government. The Armenians are the merchants, and ſome of them very reſpectable. They have a conſiderable trade with the Eaſt Indies, and chiefly to Bengal. In this trade ſeveral ſhips are employed, the largeſt of which does not exceed 400 tons, on account of a difficulty in croſſing the bar.

The ſhips from Buſſorah to Bombay, or Bengal, uſually receive a full cargo, the greater part of which conſiſts of copper in ſmall cakes, and drugs of various kinds; and the Bombay ſhips generally take dried fruits. It is very ſeldom, however, that a veſſel ſails to any part of India without taking a conſiderable number of Arab horſes. There are many inſtances of ſhips carrying away ſilver, in bars and ſpecie, to the amount of twenty lacks of rupees, the ſpecie chiefly in Spaniſh dollars and Venetian ſequins. The greateſt part of the trade of this branch of the Turkiſh empire, is in the hands of the Armenians, who, when they have a conſiderable ſum on hand, in order to prevent the Turks from laying hold of it (which is ſometimes the caſe), export it to India, where they often receive twelve *per cent.* intereſt. The intereſt is uſually remitted back in piece goods, with which they ſupply the greateſt part of the Turkiſh empire. A conſiderable quantity of ſugar and rice alſo is frequently imported from India. The ſpecie is ſent here by the Armenians to their correſpondents in moſt parts of the empire; conſiderable ſums likewiſe are often ſent from Conſtantinople. Theſe are uſually forwarded under the care

of

of the Tartars*, meſſengers of government, who receive a handſome premium for their trouble. The Tartars, however, are ſometimes robbed and ſlain by the wandering tribes, who in formidable bodies infeſt the greater part of the Turkiſh dominions in Aſia. An inſtance of this happened only a month ago, when a Tartar, returning from Conſtantinople to Bagdad, with 6000 Venetian ſequins, was attacked, robbed, and murdered, between Diarbekir and Moſul.

With reſpect to the Arabs, the moſt numerous claſs of inhabitants, there are a few reſpectable men amongſt them; but great numbers are extremely poor, labouring very hard for ſmall wages. With a very little pay, however, they are enabled to ſupport their families; for their dreſs coſts them little; and their food conſiſts of dates, bread, and water, with which they are perfectly ſatisfied; and indeed, though their food is ſo ſimple, they have, generally ſpeaking, twice the ſtrength of Europeans, and are able to endure much more fatigue.

The ſtreets in this city are ſo extremely narrow, as frequently to admit only one horſe at a time; added to which, they are in many parts ſo rough, as to make it difficult for horſes to paſs.

Here is a Roman Catholic church, a tolerably good building; and the people of that perſuaſion are not the leaſt moleſted.

Every perſon wears the dreſs of the country, particularly muſtaches. I met here with the famous Armenian Joſeph Emin, who had been many years in England, and has lately publiſhed, in the Engliſh language, his travels and adventures, written by himſelf. He propoſed going with his ſon to Bengal, and thence to take him to England. I made him an offer to take his ſon with me to England, as he would have been a very good interpreter, underſtanding the Armenian, Arabic, Turkiſh, and Engliſh languages. The ſon, who was about ſeventeen years of age, was very willing to accompany me; but the father, after deliberating ſome time, determined on following his original plan.

## ACCOUNT OF GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON.

TIME, which moderates the virulence of parties, has at length in its revolution brought on that period in which the life of this great man may be viewed free from thoſe prejudices, both for and againſt him, which have been heretofore entertained. Death has put the ſeal to his fame, and his character and conduct will now be admitted to have been deſerving of every tribute of praiſe which have been beſtowed upon them. His coolneſs in danger, his firmneſs in diſtreſs, his moderation in the hour of victory, his reſignation of power, and his meritorious deportment in private life, have eſtabliſhed a name which will go down to poſterity with thoſe who have deſerved well of their country—with thoſe who are entitled to be conſidered the benefactors of mankind.

George Waſhington† was the third ſon of Mr Auguſtus Waſhington, a man of large property and diſtinguiſhed reputation in the ſtate of Virginia,

* Uſually, but very improperly, printed *Tartar*. See "Campbell's Journey over-land to India," and other Works. It is pronounced *Tátár*, the accent being on the laſt ſyllable.

† He had four brothers, Lawrence, Samuel, John, and Charles, all Gentlemen of conſiderable landed property, and a ſiſter who married Colonel Fielding Lewis. His elder brother

Virginia, where the family had been ſettled a conſiderable time. The anceſtor of this Gentleman, about the period of the Revolution, reſided near Cave, in the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire, where he poſſeſſed ſome property, which he diſpoſed of, and afterwards inveſted the money in the purchaſe of lands in King George's County. At this place the Hero of America was born, on the 22d of February 1733. He was the eldeſt ſon by a ſecond marriage, and was educated under the eye of his father by a private tutor, from whom he derived a ſlight tincture of Latin, a grammatical knowledge of his mother tongue, and the elements of mathematics. For a few years after leaving his tutor, he applied himſelf to the practical part of ſurveying, and was appointed ſurveyor to a certain diſtrict in Virginia; an employment rather creditable than lucrative. It however afforded him an opportunity of chooſing ſome valuable tracts of land, and made him thoroughly acquainted with the frontier country†.

On the Governor and Council of Virginia receiving orders from England, in October 1753, to repel by force the encroachments of the French on the Weſtern frontiers, along the rivers Ohio and De Boeuf, Mr Waſhington, then a Major in the provincial ſervice, and an Adjutant General of their forces, was diſpatched by General Dinwiddie with a letter to the Commander in Chief of the French on the Ohio, complaining of the inroads they were making in direct violation of the treaties then ſubſiſting between the two Crowns; he had alſo inſtructions to treat with the Six Nations and other Weſtern tribes of Indians, and to engage them to continue firm in their attachment to England. He ſet out on this perilous embaſſy, with about fifteen attendants, late in October 1753; and ſo far ſucceeded, that on his return with Monſieur de St Pierre's anſwer, and his good ſucceſs in the Indian negotiation, he was complimented with the thanks and approbation of his country. His journal of this whole tranſaction was publiſhed in Virginia*, and does great credit to his induſtry, attention, and judgment; and it afterwards proved of infinite ſervice to thoſe who have been doomed to traverſe the ſame inhoſpitable tracts.

Soon after this, the deſigns of the French becoming more manifeſt, and their movements and conduct more daring, orders were iſſued out by Adminiſtration for the Colonies to arm and unite in one confederacy. The Aſſembly of Virginia took the lead by voting a ſum of money for the public ſervice, and raiſing a regiment of four hundred men for the protection of the frontiers of the Colony. Major Waſhington, then about twenty-three years of age, was appointed to the command of this regiment; and, before the end of May, in the enſuing year, came up with a ſtrong party of the French and Indians

brother, Lawrence, went out a Captain of the American troops raiſed for the Carthagena expedition, and married the daughter of the Hon. William Fairfax, of Belvoir, in Virginia, by whom he left one daughter; who dying young, as well as his ſecond brother alſo dying without iſſue, the General ſucceeded to the family ſeat, which, in compliment to the gallant Admiral of that name, was called Mount Vernon, and is delightfully ſituated on the Potomack River, a few miles below Alexandria.

† For theſe facts we acknowledge ourſelves indebted to "A Sketch of Mr Waſhington's Life and Character, dated Maryland, May 3, 1779," appended "to a Poetical Epiſtle from an Inhabitant of the State of Maryland," printed at Annapolis, 1779.

* And in London under the title of "The Journal of Major George Waſhington, ſent by the Hon. Robert Dinwiddie, Eſq. his Majeſty's Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief of Virginia, to the Commandant of the French forces on Ohio. To which are added, the Governor's Letter, and a Tranſlation of the French Officer's Anſwer, with a New Map of the Country, as far as the Miſſiſſipi," 8vo. 1754.

dians at a place called Red-Stone, which he effectually routed, after having taken and killed fifty men. Among the priſoners were the celebrated woodſman, Monſieur De La Force, and two other officers; from whom Colonel Waſhington had undoubted intelligence that the French force on the Ohio conſiſted of upwards of one thouſand regulars and ſome hundreds of Indians. Upon this intelligence, although his little army was ſomewhat reduced, and entirely inſufficient to act offenſively againſt the French and Indians, yet he puſhed on towards his enemy to a good poſt; where, in order to wait the arrival of ſome expected ſuccour from New York and Pennſylvania, he entrenched himſelf, and built a ſmall fort, called Fort Neceſſity. At this poſt he remained unmoleſted, and without any ſuccour, until the July following; when his ſmall force, reduced now to leſs than three hundred, was attacked by an army of French and Indians of eleven hundred and upwards, under the command of the Sieur de Villiers. The Virginians ſuſtained the attack of the enemy's whole force for ſeveral hours, and laid near two hundred of them dead in the field, when the French Commander, diſcouraged by ſuch determined reſolution, propoſed the leſs dangerous method of diſlodging his enemy by a parley, which ended in an honourable capitulation. It was ſtipulated that Colonel Waſhington ſhould march away with all the honours of war, and be allowed to carry off all his military ſtores, effects, and baggage. This capitulation was violated from the ungovernable diſpoſition of the ſavages, whom the French Commander could not reſtrain from plundering the provincials on the outſet of their march, and from making a conſiderable ſlaughter of men, cattle, and horſes. This breach of the capitulation was ſtrongly remonſtrated againſt by the Britiſh Ambaſſador at the Court of Verſailles, and may be looked upon as the æra when the French Court began to unmaſk, and to avow (though in a clandeſtine manner) the conduct of their Governors and Officers in America: they redoubled their activity and diligence on the Ohio, and in other places, during the winter 1754 and the following ſpring. Virginia had determined to ſend out a larger force; the Forts Cumberland and London were built, and a camp was formed at Wills Creek, from thence to annoy the enemy on the Ohio. In theſe ſeveral ſervices (particularly in the conſtruction of the forts) Colonel Waſhington was principally employed, when he was ſummoned to attend General Braddock, who with his army arrived at Alexandria in Virginia, in May 1755. The deſign of ſending out that army was to penetrate through the country to Fort Du Queſne (now Fort Pitt) by the route of Wills Creek; and as no perſon was better acquainted with the frontier country than Colonel Waſhington, and no one in the Colony enjoyed ſo well eſtabliſhed a military character, he was judged highly ſerviceable to General Braddock, and chearfully quitted his command to act as a volunteer and aid-du camp under that unfortunate General. The particulars of the defeat and almoſt total ruin of Braddock's army, conſiſting of two thouſand regular Britiſh forces and near eight hundred provincials, are too well known to need a repetition: it is allowed on all ſides, that the haughty poſitive behaviour of the General, his high contempt of the provincial officers and ſoldiers, and his diſdainful obſtinacy in rejecting their advice, were the genuine cauſes of this fatal diſaſter. With what reſolution and ſteadineſs the provincials and their gallant Commander behaved on this

this trying occaſion, and in covering the confuſed retreat of the army, let every Britiſh officer and ſoldier confeſs, who were reſcued from ſlaughter on that calamitous day by their valour and conduct.

After General Braddock's diſaſter, the Colony of Virginia found it neceſſary to eſtabliſh her militia, raiſe more men, ſtrengthen her forts, undertake expeditions to check the inroads of the enemy, &c. &c. In all which important ſervices Colonel Waſhington bore a principal ſhare, and acquitted himſelf to the utmoſt ſatisfaction of his country, by diſplaying on every occaſion the moſt perſevering induſtry, perſonal courage, and military abilities. He was again appointed to the command of the Virginia troops, and held it with ſignal credit till his reſignation in 1759, when he married the young widow of Mr Curtis, now his relict, with whom he is ſaid to have had a fortune of twenty thouſand pounds ſterling in her own right, beſides her dower in one of the principal eſtates in Virginia. From this period he became as aſſiduous to ſerve the ſtate as a Senator, as he had hitherto been active to defend it as a Soldier. For ſeveral years he repreſented Frederick county, and had a ſeat for Fairfax county, at the time he was appointed by the Aſſembly, in conformity with the general wiſh of the people, to be one of their four delegates at the firſt general congreſs. It was with no ſmall reluctance that he engaged again in the active ſcenes of life, eſpecially as he took great delight in farming and improving his eſtate. When, however, it was at length determined in congreſs, after every ſtep to an accommodation had failed, to repel by force the invaſion from Great Britain, the eyes of the whole continent were immediately turned upon Mr Waſhington. With one common voice he was called forth to the defence of the country, and it was perhaps his peculiar glory that ſcarce an individual was to be found that did not approve the choice, and place the firmeſt confidence in his integrity and abilities. He arrived at Cambridge, in New England, in July 1775, and there took the ſupreme command of the armies of America.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

*In the name of God, Amen.* I, GEORGE WASHINGTON, of Mount Vernon, a Citizen of the United States, and lately Preſident of the ſame, do make, ordain, and declare this inſtrument, which is written with my own hand, and every page thereof ſubſcribed with my name, to be my laſt Will and Teſtament, revoking all others.

*Imprimis.*—All my debts, of which there are but few, and none of magnitude, are to be punctually and ſpeedily paid; and the legacies hereafter bequeathed are to be diſcharged as ſoon as circumſtances will permit, and in the manner directed.

*Item.*—To my dearly beloved wife, Martha Waſhington, I give and bequeath the uſe, profit, and benefit of my whole eſtate, real and perſonal, for the term of her natural life, except ſuch parts thereof as are ſpecially diſpoſed of hereafter. My improved lot in the town of Alexandria, ſituated in Pitt and Cameron-ſtreets, I give to her and her heirs for ever, as alſo I do my houſehold and kitchen furniture of every ſort and kind, with the liquors and groceries which may be on hand at the time of my deceaſe, to be uſed and diſpoſed of as ſhe may think proper.

*Item.*—Upon the deceaſe of my wife, it is my will and deſire that all the ſlaves which I hold in my own

own right ſhall receive their freedom. To emancipate them during her life would, though earneſtly wiſhed by me, be attended with ſuch inſuperable difficulties, on account of their intermixture by marriages with the dower negroes, as to excite the moſt painful ſenſations, if not diſagreeable conſequences, from the latter, while both deſcriptions are in the occupancy of the ſame proprietor; it not being in my power, under the tenure by which the dower negroes are held, to manumit them. And whereas among thoſe who will receive freedom according to this demiſe, there may be ſome who from old age or bodily infirmities, and others who, on account of their infancy, will be unable to ſupport themſelves, it is my will and deſire that all who come under the firſt and ſecond deſcription, ſhall be comfortably clothed and fed by my heirs while they live; and that ſuch of the latter deſcription as have no parents living, or if living are unable or unwilling to provide for them, ſhall be bound by the Court till they arrive at the age of twenty-five years; and in caſes where no record can be produced whereby their ages can be aſcertained, the judgment of the Court, upon its own view of the ſubject, ſhall be adequate and final. The negroes thus bound are (by their maſters or miſtreſſes) to be taught to read and write, and to be brought up to ſome uſeful occupation, agreeably to the laws of the Commonwealth of Virginia, providing for the ſupport of orphan and other poor children. And I do hereby expreſsly forbid the ſale or tranſportation out of the ſaid Commonwealth, of any ſlave I may die poſſeſſed of, under any pretence whatſoever. And I do moreover moſt ſolemly and moſt pointedly enjoin it upon my executors hereafter named, or the ſurvivor of them, to ſee that this clauſe reſpecting ſlaves, and every part thereof, be religiouſly fulfilled at the epoch at which it is directed to take place, without evaſion, neglect, or delay, after the crops, which may then be in the ground, are harveſted, particularly as it reſpects the aged and infirm; ſeeing that a regular and permanent fund be eſtabliſhed for their ſupport as long as there are ſubjects requiring it, not truſting to the uncertain proviſion to be made by individuals.

*Item.*—To the Truſtees (Governors, or by whatſoever name they may be deſignated) of the Academy in the town of Alexandria, I give and bequeath (in truſt) four thouſand dollars, or, in other words, twenty of the ſhares which I hold in the Bank of Alexandria, towards the ſupport of a free-ſchool, eſtabliſhed at and annexed to the ſaid Academy, for the purpoſe of educating ſuch orphan children, or the children of ſuch other poor and indigent perſons as are unable to accompliſh it with their own means; and who, in the judgment of the Truſtees of the ſaid ſeminary, are beſt entitled to the benefit of this donation. The aforeſaid twenty ſhares I give and bequeath in perpetuity: the dividends only of which are to be drawn for, and applied by, the ſaid Truſtees for the time being, for the uſes above mentioned: the ſtock to remain entire and untouched, unleſs indications of failure of the ſaid Bank ſhould be ſo apparent, or a diſcontinuance thereof ſhould render the removal of this fund neceſſary. In either of theſe caſes, the amount of the ſtock here deviſed is to be veſted in ſome other Bank, or public inſtitution, whereby the intereſt may with regularity and certainty be drawn and applied as above. And, to prevent miſconception, my meaning is, and is hereby declared to be, that theſe twenty ſhares are in lieu of, and not in addition to, the twenty thouſand pounds given by a miſſive letter ſome years

ago; in conſequence whereof an annuity of fifty pounds has ſince been paid towards the ſupport of this inſtitution.

*Item.*—Whereas by a law of the commonwealth of Virginia, enacted in the year 1785, the Legiſlature thereof was pleaſed, as an evidence of its approbation of the ſervices I had rendered the public during the Revolution, and partly, I believe, in conſideration of my having ſuggeſted the vaſt advantages which the community would derive from the extenſion of its inland navigation, under Legiſlative patronage, to preſent me with one hundred ſhares, of one hundred dollars each, in the incorporated company eſtabliſhed for the purpoſe of extending the navigation of James River, from Tidewater to the mountains; and alſo with fifty ſhares, of one hundred pounds ſterling each, in the corporation of another company, likewiſe eſtabliſhed for the ſimilar purpoſe of opening the navigation of the River Potomac, from Tidewater to Fort Cumberland; the acceptance of which, tho' the offer was highly honourable and grateful to my feelings, was refuſed, as inconſiſtent with a principle which I had adopted, and never departed from, namely, not to receive pecuniary compenſation for any ſervices I could render my country in its arduous ſtruggle with Great Britain for its rights, and becauſe I had evaded ſimilar propoſitions from other States in the Union. Adding to this refuſal, however, an intimation, that, if it ſhould be the pleaſure of the Legiſlature to permit me to appropriate the ſaid ſhares to public uſes, I would receive them on thoſe terms with due ſenſibility; and this it having conſented to in flattering terms, as will appear by a ſubſequent law, and ſundry reſolutions, in the moſt ample and honourable manner; I proceed, after this recital, for the more correct underſtanding of the caſe, to declare that it has always been a ſource of ſerious regret with me to ſee the Youth of theſe United States ſent to Foreign Countries for the purpoſe of Education, often before their minds were formed, or they had imbibed any adequate ideas of the happineſs of their own, contracting too frequently not only habits of diſſipation and extravagance, but principles unfriendly to Republican Government, and to the true and genuine Liberties of Mankind, which thereafter are rarely overcome—For theſe reaſons, it has been my ardent wiſh to ſee a plan deviſed on a liberal ſcale, which would have a tendency to ſpread ſyſtematic ideas through all parts of this riſing Empire, thereby to do away local attachments and ſtale prejudices as far as the nature of things would, or indeed ought, to admit from our National Councils. Looking anxiouſly forward to the accompliſhment of ſo deſirable an object as this is (in my eſtimation,) my mind has not been able to contemplate any plan more likely to effect the meaſure than to eſtabliſh a Univerſity in a central part of the United States, to which the youths of fortune and talents, from all parts thereof, might be ſent for the completion of their Education in all the branches of polite Literature, in Arts and Sciences, in acquiring knowledge in the principles of Politics and good Government, and (as a matter of infinite importance in my judgement,) by aſſociating with each other, and forming friendſhip in juvenile years, be enabled to free themſelves, in a proper degree from thoſe local prejudices and habitual jealouſies which have juſt been mentioned, and which, when carried to exceſs, are never-failing ſources of diſquietude to the public mind, and pregnant with miſchievous conſequences to this Country: under theſe impreſſions ſo fully dilated,

*Item*, I give and bequeath, in perpetuity,

petuity, the 50 ſhares I hold in the Potomac Company (under the aforeſaid acts of the Legiſlature of Virginia,) towards the endowment of an Univerſity to be eſtabliſhed within the limits of the diſtrict of Columbia, under the auſpices of the General Government, if that Government ſhould incline to extend a foſtering hand towards it; and until ſuch ſeminary is eſtabliſhed, and the funds ariſing in thoſe ſhares ſhall be required for its ſupport, my further will and deſire is, that the profit accruing therefrom ſhall, whenever the dividends are made, be laid out in purchaſing ſtock in the Bank of Columbia, or ſome other Bank, at the diſcretion of my Executors, or by the Treaſurer of the United States for the time being, under the direction of Congreſs, provided that honourable body ſhould patroniſe the meaſure; and the dividends proceeding from the purchaſe of ſuch a ſtock are to be veſted in more ſtock, and ſo on until a ſum adequate to the accompliſhment of the object is obtained; of which I have not the ſmalleſt doubt before many years paſs away, even if no aid or encouragement be given by Legiſlative authority, or from any other ſource.

*Item.*—The hundred ſhares which I hold in James River Company, I have given, and now confirm in perpetuity to and for the uſe of Liberty Hall Academy, in the county of Rockbridge, in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

*Item.*—I releaſe, exonerate, and diſcharge the eſtate of my deceaſed brother Samuel Waſhington, from the payment of the money which is due to me for the land I ſold to P. Pendleton, (lying in the county of Berkeley), who aſſigned the ſame to him the ſaid Samuel, and his ſon Thornton Waſhington: the latter became poſſeſſed of the aforeſaid land without any conveyance having paſſed from me, either to the ſaid Pendleton, the ſaid Samuel, or the ſaid Thornton, and without any conſideration having been made, by which neglect neither the legal nor equitable title has been alienated; it reſts therefore with me to declare my intentions concerning the premiſes; and theſe are to give and bequeath the ſaid land to whomſoever the ſaid Thornton Waſhington (who is alſo dead) deviſed the ſame, or to his heirs for ever, if he died inteſtate; exonerating the eſtate of the ſaid Thornton, equally with that of the ſaid Samuel, from payment of the purchaſe money, which, with intereſt, agreeably to the original contract with the ſaid P. Pendleton, would amount to more than a thouſand pounds. And whereas two other ſons of my ſaid deceaſed brother Samuel, viz. George Steptoe Waſhington, and Lawrence Auguſtine Waſhington, were, by the deceaſe of thoſe to whoſe care they were committed, brought under my protection, and, in conſequence, have occaſioned advances on my part for their education at college and other ſchools, for their board, cloathing, and other incidental expences, to the amount of near five thouſand dollars, over and above the ſums furniſhed by their eſtate, which ſum it may be inconvenient for them or their father's eſtate to refund; I do, for theſe reaſons, acquit them and the ſaid eſtate from the payment thereof, my intention being, that all accounts between them and me, and their father's eſtate and me, ſhall ſtand balanced.

*Item.*—The balance due to me from the eſtate of Bartholomew Dandridge, deceaſed, (my wife's brother), and which amounted on the firſt day of October 1795, to four hundred and twenty-five pounds (as will appear by an account rendered by his deceaſed ſon, John Dandridge, who was the acting executor of his father's will), I releaſe and acquit from the payment thereof; and the

negroes

negroes (then thirty-three in number) formerly belonging to the ſaid eſtate, who were taken in execution, ſold and purchaſed in on my account, in the year *(blank)*, and ever ſince have remained in the poſſeſſion, and to the uſe of Mary, widow of the ſaid Bartholomew Dandridge, with their encreaſe, it is my will and deſire, ſhall continue to be in her poſſeſſion, without paying hire, or making compenſation for the ſame, for the time paſt or to come, during her natural life, at the expiration of which, I direct that all of them, who are forty years old and upwards, ſhall receive their freedom; all under that age, and above ſixteen, ſhall ſerve ſeven years, and no longer; and all under ſixteen years ſhall ſerve until they are twenty-five years of age, and then to be free; and to avoid diſputes reſpecting the ages of any of thoſe negroes, they are to be taken into the Court of the county in which they reſide, and the judgment thereof, in this relation, ſhall be final, and record thereof made, which may be adduced as evidence at any time thereafter, if diſputes ſhould ariſe concerning the ſame; and I further direct that the heirs of the ſaid Bartholomew Dandridge ſhall equally ſhare the benefits ariſing from the ſervice of the ſaid negroes, according to the tenor of this deviſe, upon the deceaſe of their mother.

*Item.*—If Charles Carter, who intermarried with my niece, Betty Lewis, is not ſufficiently ſecured in the title to the lots he had of me, in the town of Frederickſburg, it is my will and deſire that my Executors ſhall make ſuch conveyance of them as the law requires, to render it perfect.

*Item*—To my nephew, William Auguſtine Waſhington (if he ſhould conceive them to be objects worth proſecuting), and to his heirs, a lot in the town of Manchester, oppoſite to Richmond, No. 265, drawn on my ſole account, and alſo the tenth of one or two hundred acre lots, and two or three half acre lots, in the city and vicinity of Richmond, drawn in partnerſhip with nine others, all in the lottery of the deceaſed William Byrd, are given; as is alſo a lot which I purchaſed of John Hood, conveyed by William Willie and Samuel Gordon, truſtees of the ſaid John Hood, numbered 139, in the town of Edinburgh, in the county of Prince George, ſtate of Virginia.

*Item.*—To my nephew, Buſhrod Waſhington, I give and bequeath all the papers in my poſſeſſion, which relate to my civil and military adminiſtration of the affairs of this country—I leave to him alſo ſuch of my private papers as are worth preſerving; and at the deceaſe of my wife, and before, if ſhe is not inclined to retain them, I give and bequeath my library of books and pamphlets of every kind.

*Item.*—To the Earl of Buchan I re-commit "the box made of the oak that ſheltered the great Sir William Wallace, after the battle of Falkirk;" preſented to me by his Lordſhip, in terms too flattering for me to repeat, with a requeſt, "to paſs it, on the event of my deceaſe, to the man in my country who ſhould appear to merit it beſt, upon the ſame conditions that have induced him to ſend it to me." Whether it be eaſy or not to ſelect the man who might comport with his Lordſhip's opinion in this reſpect, is not for me to ſay; but conceiving that no diſpoſition of this valuable curioſity can be more eligible than the re-commitment of it to his own cabinet, agreeably to the original deſign of the Goldſmiths' Company of Edinburgh, who preſented it to him; and, at his requeſt, conſented that it ſhould be transferred to me—I do give and bequeath the ſame to his Lordſhip; and, in caſe of his deceaſe, to his heir, with my grateful thanks for the diſtin-

diſtinguiſhed honour of preſenting it to me, and more eſpecially for the favourable ſentiments with which he accompanied it.

*Item.*— To my brother Charles Waſhington, I give and bequeath the gold-headed cane left me by Dr. Franklin, in his will. I add nothing to it, becauſe of the ample proviſion I have made for his iſſue. To the acquaintances and friends of my juvenile years, Lawrence Waſhington and Robert Waſhington, of Chotauck, I give my other two gold-headed canes, having my arms engraved on them; and to each (as they will be uſeful where they live) I leave one of the ſpy glaſſes, which conſtituted part of my equipage during the late war. To my compatriot in arms, and old intimate friend, Dr. Craik, I give my bureau; or, as the cabinet-makers call it, tambour ſecretary, and the circular chair, an appendage to my ſtudy. To Dr. D. Stuart, I give my large ſhaving and dreſſing-table, and my teleſcope. To the Reverend, now Bryan Lord Fairfax, I give a bible, in three large folio volumes, with notes, preſented to me by the Right Reverend Thomas Wilſon, Biſhop of Sodor and Man. To General de la Fayette, I give a pair of finely wrought ſteel piſtols, taken from the enemy in the revolutionary war. To my ſiſters-in-law, Hannah Waſhington and Mildred Waſhington, to my friends Eleanor Stuart, Hannah Waſhington, of Fairfield, I give each, a mourning ring, of the value of one hundred dollars.— Theſe bequeſts are not made for the intrinſic value of them, but as mementos of my eſteem and regard. To Tobias Lear, I give the uſe of the farm which he now holds, in virtue of a leaſe from me to him and his deceaſed wife (for and during their natural lives), free from rent during his life; at the expiration of which, it is to be diſpoſed of as is herein after directed. To Sally B. Haym, a diſtant relation of mine, I give and bequeath three hundred dollars. To Sarah Green daughter of the deceaſed Thomas Biſhop, and to Ann Walker, daughter of John Alton, alſo deceaſed, I give each one hundred dollars, in conſideration of the attachment of their fathers to me, each of whom having lived nearly forty years in my family. To each of my nephews, William Auguſtine Waſhington, George Lewis, George Steptoe Waſhington, Buſhrod Waſhington, and Samuel Waſhington, I give one of the ſwords or cutteaux, of which I may die poſſeſſed; and they are to chooſe in the order they are named. Theſe ſwords are accompanied with an injunction not to unſheath them for the purpoſe of ſhedding blood, except it be for ſelf-defence, or in defence of their country and its rights; and, in the latter caſe, to keep them unſheathed, and prefer falling with them in their hands to the relinquiſhment thereof.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## ACCOUNT OF AN INTERVIEW BETWEEN SHENSTONE AND THOMSON *.

*From an Original MS. of Shenſtone's.*

*Auguſt* 30. 1746. } MR William Lyttelton and Mr Thomſon, Author of the Seaſons, found me reading a pamphlet in one of my niches at the Leaſowes. Mr Lyttelton introduced his friend by ſaying he had undertaken to ſhew that gentleman all the beauties of the country,

* This meeting of the two poets is mentioned in Shenſtone's Letters. (See his Works, Vol. III. p. 124, alſo p. 144.)

try, and thought he could not complete his promiſe without giving him a view of my ſituation. Thomſon burſt out in praiſe of it, and appeared particularly ſtruck with the valley and brook by which he had paſſed, as they came the foot-way from Hales Owen. After ſome little ſtay in the houſe, we paſſed into the green behind the houſe. Thomſon wiſhed the garden to be extended, ſo as to include the valley on the left hand; not conſidering that I meant no regular garden, but to embelliſh my whole farm. The French, it appears, have their *Harque ornèe;* and why is not *Ferme ornée* as good an expreſſion? He was much pleaſed upon obſerving how finely the back landſkip was bounded. I took him to a ſeat near my upper pool, where he immediately mentioned Farmer's Hill as the principal beauty of the place. He ſeemed pleaſed alſo with the ſtudy on the bank of the water, ſince removed. As we were returning, Mr L. told me, "that I might not perhaps know that gentleman, tho' he was aſſured I was perfectly well acquainted with him in his writings. That is was Mr Thomſon." My behaviour was a little awkward, and better calculated to expreſs the ſatisfaction I took in the honour he did me, than to give him any idea either of my underſtanding or politeneſs. Being limited in point of time, and conſcious of an hare upon the ſpit at Hagley, he could not ſtay to ſee my upper wood: "You have nothing to do (ſays he) but to dreſs Nature. Her robe is ready made; you have only to careſs her; love her; kiſs her; and then—deſcend into the valley." Coming out into the court before the houſe, he mentioned Clent and Wawſton Hill as the two bubbies of Nature: then Mr L. obſerved the nipple, and then Thomſon the fringe of Uphmore wood; till the double entendre was work'd up to a point, and produced a laugh. Thomſon obſerved the little ſtream running acroſs my gate, and hinted that *he* ſhould avail himſelf of that alſo. We now paſſed into Virgil's Grove. What a delightful place, ſays he, is this for a perſon of a poetical genius. I don't wonder you're a devotee to the Muſes.—This place, ſays Mr L. will *improve* a poetical genius.—Aye, replied Mr T. and a poetical genius will improve this place. *I* ſhould think of nothing farther. Your ſituation detains us beyond the time appointed. How very valuable were this ſtream at Hagley!—I told him my then intention of building a model of Virgil's Tomb; which, with the Obeliſk and a number of mottoes ſelected from Virgil, together with the penſive idea belonging to the place, might vindicate, or at leaſt countenance, the appellation I had given it. Thomſon aſſented to my notion of taſte in gardening (that of contracting Nature's beauties, altho' he ſomewhat miſquoted me, and did not underſtand the drift of my expreſſion. Collecting, or collecting into a ſmaller compaſs, and then diſpoſing without crowding the ſeveral varieties of Nature, were perhaps a better account of it, than either was expreſſed by his phraſe or mine.) He denominated my Virgil's Grove there Le Vallon occlus.—Sombre, ſays Mr L.— No, not ſombre occlus. —This muſt evidently be the idea of Petrarch's Valcluſa. He recommended a walk *up* that valley from Virgil's Grove. Mr Pitt (the Secretary) had done the ſame before. He was wiſhing at my Upper Pond to turn the water into a running ſtream. I mentioned the inconvenience; to obviate which, he propoſed a bridge. I went with him to Hale's Mills. Thomſon aſked if I had ſeen many places laid out in the modern way?—No.—Aſked if I had ſeen Chiſwick?—Yes.—He mentioned it as a ſublime thing in the true Venetian taſte. He ſuppoſed me to come

come often to town; and deſired to wait on me at Richmond, Mr L. commending Richmond proſpects, he ſaid they were only too rich in villas. He begged a pinch of ſnuff; and, on paſſing by the Abetes, near the Mill Pool, mentioned that Pope had a ſcheme in his head of planting trees to reſemble a Gothic Cathedral *. Hearing the Dam there was made by the Monks, O! ſays he, this is God-dam, the wit of which I could not ſee. I directed them to ſcape Hales town, and to go up the lane by the pool ſide, not without an eye to the pleaſing figure my houſe makes acroſs that pool; where Mr L. adviſed me to have a boat, and was much ſtruck with the appearance it muſt have from my wood. Here Mr Thomſon ſhaking hands with me, we all parted, *omnes omnia bona dicentes, et laudentes fortunam meam.*

The year after I met Mr Thomſon, as I returned from Church, at Hales Mill, in a hired two-wheeled chaiſe, with a black horſe and a white one length wiſe. We accoſted each other with much cordiality, and he promiſed earneſtly to come and ſee me (as he *had* done the year before,) when I expected a longer viſit. But 'twas then, as I remember, that the park improvements there engroſſed the family's attention, and Mr T. could not be ſpared from any projects of that ſort.

*Auguſt* 27, 1748.—The very week he was again expected at Hagley appeared this paragraph in the Birmingham paper: "This morning, at four, died, of a violent fever, at his houſe in Kewlane, the celebrated Mr James Thomſon, Author of the Seaſons, &c." I have heard he waited too long for the return of his friend Dr Armſtrong, and did not chuſe to employ any other phyſician.

He had nothing of the Gentleman in his perſon or addreſs. But he made amends for the deficiency by his refined ſenſe and ſpirited expreſſion; and, as I remember, a manner of ſpeaking not unlike his friend Quin. He did not talk a great deal or fluently; but, after pauſes of reflection, produced ſomething or other that accounted for his delay. W. S.

## ACCOUNT OF GEORGE STEEVENS, ESQ. THE CELEBRATED COMMENTATOR ON SHAKESPEAR.

GEORGE Steevens, Eſq. F. R. and A. S. S. was only ſon of George Steevens Eſq. of Stepney, many years an Eaſt India Captain, and

* It is far from improbable that Mr Pope communicated this ſcheme, as it is called, to his Editor Biſhop Warburton who has dilated the idea, and upon it eſtabliſhed an hypotheſis concerning the origin of *Gothic Architecture*. "When the Goths," ſays he, "had conquered Spain; and the genial warmth of the climate, and the religion of the old inhabitants, had ripen'd their wits and inflamed their miſtaken piety (both kept in exerciſe by the neighbourhood of the Saracens, through emulation of their ſcience and averſion to their ſuperſtition;) they ſtruck out a new ſpecies of Architecture, unknown to Greece and Rome, upon original principles, and ideas much nobler than what had given birth even to claſſical magnificence. For having been accuſtomed, during the gloom of Paganiſm, to worſhip the Deity in *Groves* (a practice common to all nations.) when their new religion required covered edifices, they ingeniouſly projected to make them reſemble *Groves*, as nearly as the diſtance of Architecture would permit; at once indulging their old prejudices, and providing for their preſent conveniences by a cool receptacle in a ſultry climate. And with what art and ſucceſs they executed the project, appears from hence—That no attentive obſerver ever viewed a regular avenue of well-grown trees intermixing their branches overhead, but it preſently put him in mind of the long viſto through a Gothic Cathedral; or ever entered one of the larger and more elegant

and afterwards a director of the Eaſt India Company, who died in 1768. He was born at Stepney, and admitted of King's College, Cambridge, about 1751 or 1752. But he is beſt known as editor of Shakſpeare's plays, 20 of which he publiſhed, 1766, in 4 vols. 8vo. A year before the appearance of this edition, Dr Johnſon had publiſhed an edition, with notes, in 8 vols. 8vo. A coalition between theſe two editors having been negotiated, another edition, known by the name of Johnſon and Steevens's Edition, made its appearance, in 10 vols. 8vo 1773. It was reprinted by theſe gentlemen, in the ſame number of volumes, five years after, and again, 1785, under the care of Iſaac Reed, Eſq of Staple inn, who, at the requeſt of his friends Mr Steevens and Dr Farmer, undertook the office of editor. A fourth edition of this work, with great additions and improvements, was publiſhed by Mr S. in 15 vols. 8vo. 1793, which is the moſt complete edition extant of Shakſpeare's plays. The diligent editor has taken all poſſible pains to render his work full, clear, and convenient; and, whoever conſiders the prolegomena and notes, joined to the elegance of the typographical execution, will be of opinion that our immortal Bard is edited in a manner worthy his fame. But this talent at explaining and illuſtrating the difficulties and beauties of Shakſpeare was diſgraced by the worſt of foils, a ſeverity of ſatire, which too ſtrongly marked a malevolence of heart, from which his beſt friends cannot vindicate the editor. The virulence of his ſatire has, in ſome inſtances, recoiled on himſelf; and perhaps the retort courteous was never better played off againſt him than by our friend, honeſt and generous Tom Davies, in his vigorous character of Maſter Stephen. It would be happy for him could as much be ſaid for him as for that unfortunate and worthy man on a ſimilar occaſion. But "Peace be to his ſoul, if God's good pleaſure be!" He died at his houſe at Hampſtead, Jan. 22. 1800.

Mr Steevens was a moſt valuable member of the literary world, and a bright ſtar in the conſtellation of editors of that century in which the names of Pope, Theobald, Rowe, Warburton, Garrick, Johnſon, Capel, and Malone, are conſpicuous. Adorned with a verſatility of talents, he was eminent both by his pen and his pencil; with the one there was nothing he could not compoſe, and with the other nothing he could not imitate ſo cloſely, as to leave a doubt which was the original and which the copy. But his chief excellence lay in his critical knowledge of an author's text, and the beſt pattern of his great abilities is his edition of Shakſpeare, in which he has left every competitor far behind him; and even Johnſon, with his giant ſtrides, could not walk by his ſide.

Mr Steevens was a man of the greateſt perſeverance in every thing he undertook; often conſtant, but not always conſiſtent, as he would ſometimes break off his longeſt habits without any oſtenſible reaſon. He diſcontinued his daily viſits to White's, the bookſeller, after many years regular attendance, for no real cauſe; and left Stockdale, whom he took up on quitting White, all at once in the ſame eccentric and unaccountable manner. He never took a pinch of ſnuff after he loſt his box in St Paul's churchyard, though it had been the cuſtom of his life, and he was much addicted to the practice, and in the habit of making his memorandums

edifices of this kind, but it repreſented to his imagination an avenue of trees. And this alone is that which can be truly called the *Gothic* ſtyle of Building." *(Note on Pope's Moral Eſſays, Ep. IV. L. 29.)*

morandums by bits of paper in his box. He was rich in books and prints. He bought largely at Mr Baker's auction of Sir Clement Dormer's library, 176., collected by General Dormer, where he got the French tranſlation of Xenophon's works by Pyramus de Candale, Cologn, 1613, bound in Morocco and gilt leaves, worth 40l. and upwards, for 12l. 12s. He had the ſecond Folio of Shakſpeare, with notes, and alterations of the ſcenes by Charles II. in his own hand. He never would ſit for his picture, but had no objection to illuſtrate his own Shakſpeare with 1500 portraits of all the perſons in the notes and text, of which he could make drawings or procure engravings. His ſet of Hogarth alſo is ſuppoſed to be the moſt complete of any that ever was collected; and his commentary on the productions of that inimitable Painter, which accompanies Mr Nichols's "Biographical Anecdotes," would alone have ſtamped a laſting fame on his critical acumen. He had a happy memory, richly ſtored, was a very pleaſant tête-à-tête companion, communicative of his knowledge, but jealous of other men's.—Mr Steevens has bequeathed his valuable Shakſpeare to Earl Spencer; his Hogarth (perfect, with the exception of one or two pieces) to Mr Windham; and his corrected copy of Shakſpeare to Mr Reed, together with a bequeſt of 200 guineas. To his niece, Miſs Steevens, who is his reſiduary legatee, he has left the bulk of his fortune, including his library of curious and rare books (which will be ſold by auction by Mr King about the end of April). There are only two or three other ſmall legacies in money.

[*The following character of Mr Steevens appeared ſoon after his death in one of the morning prints.*]

"If, as Dr Johnſon has obſerved, the chief glory of every people ariſes from its authors; from thoſe who have extended the boundaries of learning, and advanced the intereſts of ſcience; it may be conſidered as an act of public duty, as well as of private friendſhip, to attend, with the regret of the patriot as well as the ſenſibility of the friend, the cloſing ſcene of thoſe men, whoſe ſuperior genius has improved, extended, or adorned, the literature of their country. Mr Steevens may be ſaid to have poſſeſſed a pre-eminent claim to this character; and, though he is known rather as a commentator than as an original writer, yet, when we conſider the works which he illuſtrated, the learning, ſagacity, taſte, and general knowledge, which he brought to the taſk, and the ſucceſs which crowned his labours, it would not only be an act of injuſtice, but a moſt glaring proof of obſtinacy and ignorance, to refuſe him a place among the firſt literary characters of the age in which we live. The early editors of Shakſpeare looked to little more than verbal accuracy; and even Warburton conſigned the ſagacity of his mighty mind to the reſtoring uncertain readings, and explaining dubious paſſages. Johnſon, who poſſeſſed more of the knowledge neceſſary to an editor of Shakſpeare than thoſe who had preceded him in that character, was found wanting; and his firſt edition of Shakſpeare's Plays, which had been expected with much impatience, brought diſappointment along with it. In a ſubſequent edition, he accepted the aſſiſtance of Mr Steevens; and conſented that the name of that gentleman ſhould be in editorial conjunction with his own. Mr Steevens poſſeſſed that knowledge which qualified him in a ſuperior degree for the illuſtration of our divine Poet, and without which the utmoſt critical acumen would prove abortive. He had, in ſhort, ſtudied the age of Shakſpeare, and had employed his perſevering induſtry in becoming acquainted with the writ-

ings, manners, and laws, of that period, as well as the provincial peculiarities, whether of language or cuſtom, which prevailed in different parts of the kingdom, but more particularly in thoſe where Shakſpeare paſſed the early years of his life. This ſtore of knowledge he was continually increaſing by the acquiſition of the rare and obſolete publications of a former age, which he ſpared no expence to obtain; while his critical ſagacity and acute obſervation were employed inceſſantly in calling forth the hidden meanings of our great dramatic Bard from their covert, and, conſequently, enlarging the diſplay of his beauties. This advantage is evident from his laſt edition of Shakſpeare, which contains ſo large a portion of new, intereſting, and accumulated illuſtration.

"It is to his own indefatigable induſtry, and the exertions of his printer, that we are indebted for the moſt perfect edition of our immortal Bard that ever came from the Engliſh preſs. In the preparation of it for the printer, he gave an inſtance of editorial activity and perſeverence which is without example. To this work he devoted ſolely and excluſively of all other attentions a period of 18 months; and, during that time, he left his houſe every morning at one o'clock with the Hampſtead patrole, and, proceeding without any conſideration of the weather or the ſeaſon, called up the compoſitor, and woke all his devils:

"Him late from Hampſtead journeying to his book
Aurora oft for Cephalus miſtook;
What time he bruſh'd the dews with haſty pace,
To meet the printer's dev'let face to face."

"At the chambers of his friend Mr Reed, where he was allowed to admit himſelf, with a ſheet of the Shakſpeare letter-preſs ready for correction, and found a room prepared to receive him: there was every book which he might wiſh to conſult; and on Mr Reed's pillow he could apply, on any doubt or ſudden ſuggeſtion, to a knowledge of Engliſh literature perhaps equal to his own. This nocturnal toil greatly accelerated the printing of the work; as, while the printers ſlept, the editor was awake; and thus, in leſs than 20 months, he completed his laſt ſplendid edition of Shakſpeare, in 15 large 8vo volumes; an almoſt incredible labour, which proved the aſtoniſhing energy and perſevering powers of his mind. That he contented himſelf with being a commentator, aroſe probably from the habits of his life, and his devotion to the name with which his own will deſcend to the lateſt poſterity. It is probable that many of his *jeux-d'eſprit* might be collected; but I am not acquainted with any ſingle production of his pen but a poem of a few ſtanzas in Dodſley's Annual Regiſter, under the title of "The Frantic Lover;" which is ſuperior to any ſimilar production in the Engliſh language. Mr Steevens was a claſſical ſcholar of the firſt order. He was equally acquainted with the *Belles Lettres* of Europe. He had ſtudied Hiſtory, antient and modern, but particularly that of his own country. How far his knowledge of the ſciences extended, I cannot tell, whether it was merely elementary or profound; but when any application was made to them in converſation, he always ſpoke of, and drew his compariſons from, them with the eaſy familiarity of intimate acquaintance. He poſſeſſed a ſtrong original genius and an abundant wit; his imagination was of every colour, and his ſentiments were enlivened with the moſt brilliant expreſſions. With theſe qualities, I need not add that his colloquial powers ſurpaſſed thoſe of other men. In argument he was uncommonly eloquent; and his eloquence was equally logical and animated. His deſcriptions were ſo true to nature,

ture, his figures were ſo finely ſketched, of ſuch curious ſelection, and ſo happily grouped, that I have ſometimes conſidered him as a ſpeaking Hogarth. He would frequently, in his ſportive and almoſt boyiſh humours, condeſcend to a degree of ribaldry but little above O'Keeffe: with him, however, it loſt all its coarſeneſs, and aſſumed the air of claſſical vivacity. He was indeed too apt to catch the ridiculous, both in characters and things, and to indulge rather an indiſcreet animation whereever he found it. It muſt be acknowledged, that he ſcattered his wit and his humour, his gibes and his jeers, too freely around him; and they were not loſt for want of gathering. This diſpoſition made him many enemies, and attached an opinion of malignity to his character which it did not in reality poſſeſs. But there are many who would rather receive a ſerious injury than be the object of a joke, or at leaſt of ſuch jokes as were uttered by Steevens, which were remembered by all who heard them, and repeated by all who remembered them. A characteriſtic *bon-mot* is a kind of oral caricature, copies of which are multiplied by every tongue which utters it; and it is much leſs injurious or mortifying to be the object of a ſatirical work, which is ſeldom read but once, and is often thought of no more, than to be hitched into a ſarcaſtic couplet, or condenſed into a ſtinging epithet, which will be equally treaſured up by good-humour or ill nature, for the different purpoſes of mirth or reſentment. Mr Steevens loved what is called fun; a diſpoſition which has, I fear, a tendency to miſchief. It is a hobby horſe, which, while it curvets and prances merely to frighten a timorous rider, will ſometimes unintentionally throw him in the dirt. Some open charges of a malignant diſpoſition have been made againſt him; and, in the Preface to the works of a diſtinguiſhed literary character, he is accuſed, while in the habits of intimate friendſhip and daily intercourſe with that gentleman, of writing calumniating paragraphs in the news-papers againſt him. But theſe paragraphs Mr Steevens did not write; and the late Mr Seward aſſured me, that Mr Bicknell, the author of a poem, called "The Dying Negro," acknowledged to him that he was the author of them. It is impoſſible to paſs by, even in ſuch a curſory account of Mr Steevens as this, the very ſevere note, in the "Purſuits of Literature," which was written to be applied to him. I am a ſanguine admirer of that work; at the ſame time I have ever regretted, that the partialities and reſentments of its author ſhould have occaſionally led him into a wantonneſs of praiſe and of cenſure. I think the cenſure of Mr Steevens, as well as the praiſe of Mr Samuel Lyſons (and I am not ſingular in my opinion), are equally ridiculous, and without foundation. Mr Steevens poſſeſſed a very handſome fortune, which he managed with diſcretion, and was enabled by it to gratify his wiſhes, which he did without any regard to expence, in forming his diſtinguiſhed collections of Claſſical Learning, Literary Antiquity, and the Arts connected with it. His generoſity alſo was equal to his fortune; and, though he was not ſeen to give eleemoſynary ſix-pences to ſturdy beggars or ſweepers of the croſſings, few perſons diſtributed Bank notes with more liberality; and ſome of his acts of pecuniary kindneſs might be named, and probably among many others that are not known, which could only proceed from a mind adorned with the nobleſt ſentiments of humanity. He poſſeſſed all the grace of exterior accompliſhment, acquired at a period when civility and politeneſs were the characteriſticks of a gentleman;—a mortifying contraſt to the manners of our preſent

preſent young men of faſhion, which would have diſgraced the ſervants' halls of their grandfathers. Mr Steevens received the firſt part of his education at Kingſton upon Thames; he went thence to Eton, and was afterwards a fellow-commoner of King's college, Cambridge. He alſo accepted a commiſſion in the Eſſex-militia on its firſt eſtabliſhment. The latter years of his life he chiefly paſſed at Hampſtead in unviſitable retirement, and ſeldom mixed with ſociety but in bookſellers' ſhops, or the Shakſpeare Gallery, or the morning *converzazione* of Sir Joſeph Banks. I have heard of his caprices, of the ſickleneſs of his friendſhips, and the ſudden tranſition of his regards. Theſe, however, I cannot cenſure; for I know not his motives; nor ſhall I attempt to analyſe his ſenſibilities. But, whatever may have been his failings, I do not fear contradiction when I aſſert, that George Steevens was a man of extraordinary talents, erudition, and attainments; and that he was an honour to the literature of his country. When Death, by one ſtroke, and in one moment, makes ſuch a diſperſion of knowledge and intellect—when ſuch a man is carried to his grave—the mind can feel but one emotion: we conſider the vanity of every thing beneath the ſun—we perceive what ſhadows we are—and what ſhadows we purſue."

*Etonenſis.*

## YEZZEEZ.—A PERSIAN TALE.

IN the city of Oojein, there was a young merchant, named Yezzeez, who abounded in wealth, and had never yet experienced the damp of misfortune. His days conſtantly paſſed in muſic and feaſting. One day he was enjoying the feſtivity of a jovial company, when in the midſt thereof a ſtranger appeared, and ſitting down on a corner of the carpet, caſt a look of ſadneſs on the aſſembly. All at once they were infected with his melancholy, and re-echoed his ſighs. Yezzeez enquired into the ſituation of this ſtranger, who, though repeatedly queſtioned, made no anſwer. This added to Yezzeez's ſurprize, and increaſed his impatience, and he continued to importune the ſtranger, who at length ſaid:

"Although thy requeſt might have been with-held, and can do thee no good, yet I ſhall comply with it. Know then, that formerly my wealth and poſſeſſions were great beyond calculation. Having at one time, according to the cuſtom of merchants, prepared a valuable aſſortment of goods, with an eye to profit, I departed for the city of Kinnouje. Several capital merchants accompanied me on the journey. At about four days diſtance from Kinnouje, having accidentally ſeparated from the caravan, I ſtrayed into a wilderneſs, where I had almoſt loſt myſelf, as nothing appeared before me but a frightful deſart. In every path that I explored from morning to evening, I found no reſting place, while at every diſtant horrible ſounds ſtruck my ear, and I every now and then perceived ſtrange phantoms, which made my heart tremble.

"As the gloom of night advanced, the plain appeared to my imagination as a ſtormy ſea, whoſe billows would ſwallow up the fiſh of the ſky. The branches of the trees, beating againſt each other from the violence of the wind, bowed to the ground, the ſand of which, agitated by the ſtorm, roſe in waves, ſo that you might call them the ſerpents of Pharaoh's rod, ready to devour the world. Helpleſs, I reſigned myſelf to deſtruction, and ſat down at the foot of a tree, expecting inſtant death. Suddenly, the ſound of human feet was heard, and on turning my eyes that way, I beheld a perſon advancing with great celerity, as if flying on the wings of ſpeed. Alarmed, I endeavoured to hide myſelf, and invoked heaven for protection. The man, however, coming up, exclaimed, Who art thou? and what doſt thou in this perilous deſart alone? Fear kept me ſilent, when advancing with great fury toward me, he ſaid, Inform me of thy circumſtances, or I will ſever thy head from thy body with my ſabre. In dread of my life, I attempted to reply, and ſaid, O valiant youth, be not enraged, for I am a mortal, who by accident being ſeparated from my

my camp, have been bewildered in this deſart. Have pity upon my forlorn condition; direct me in my paths, that I may rejoin my friends.

"When the young man was informed of my ſituation, his wrath gave way to compaſſion: Recover, ſaid he, from your fears, and you ſhall inſtantly be delivered from this dreadful place. Not far from hence is a moſt delightful city, whoſe ſcite, like the gardens of paradiſe, diſpells care, and whoſe inhabitants are enchanting as the dwellers in heaven. It has been from ancient days called the city of Laabutbauz *, and I am named Rizwaun †, by the happy inhabitants. Haſten then, and follow me.

"As I had obſerved in the young man the manners of courteſy and an affable behaviour, I gave thanks to heaven, and followed him cloſe, till at length we reached the gate of the city, and on ſeeing its beauty, I fancied myſelf in heaven, and gazed with aſtoniſhment."

The ſtranger had advanced thus far in his narrative, when ſuddenly two wild cats, claſping each other with fury, dropped from the baluſtrade of the houſe into the midſt of the company, who were moſt attentively liſtening. Alarmed at this occurrence, they all ſtartled, and the ſtranger unperceived vaniſhed from among them. When Yezzeez had recovered himſelf, he was greatly diſtreſſed at the departure of the traveller, and that his ſtory was not concluded; perſons ran to every quarter to ſeek for him, but he was not to be found. Such was the curioſity of Yezzeez to know the remainder of his adventures, as to exceed all bounds, and he reſolved on a journey to Kinnouje, againſt all the remonſtrances of his friends and relations. He ſet out with a few beloved companions, and in a ſhort time reached Kinnouje, where he explored every part, but found no intelligence of the young man. Day by day he became ſo impatient that it waſted his health and his ſubſtance; his companions left him, and he ſubmitted to poverty, diving ſometimes into the foreſt, and ſometimes winding the deſart. In this manner he explored many countries, but without ſucceſs. Inceſſant fatigue reduced his body to a ſkeleton.

At length one day, as he was paſſing over a deſart; and notwithſtanding all his endeavours could not reach a place of ſhelter, he met a compaſſionate looking youth, who tenderly enquired the cauſe of his diſtreſs. Yezzeez, having related his adventures, requeſted his aſſiſtance to heal his ſorrows. The youth replied, "Ah, thou fool, what miſeries haſt thou brought upon thyſelf! Merely upon hearing a tale from an unknown perſon, without examining into the truth or probability of it, to commit thyſelf a wanderer in the deſart, and fooliſhly to meaſure the wind with thy hand, was not wiſe. Thy difficulties are impoſſible to be relieved, ſo haſten away, and follow thy own policy." Yezzeez replied, "O generous youth, ſince, abſenting myſelf from my family, I am involved in a bewildering path, how can my ſpirit allow me to return back when advanced half way, without having attained my object? For God's ſake, exert thy liberality, and as far as in thy power lend me thy aſſiſtance." The youth rejoined, "Imprudent man, how canſt thou, by my aſſiſtance, arrive at the city of Laabutbauz, which has no exiſtence upon the face of the earth? Eſcape therefore out of this wilderneſs, and get thee into a place of ſafety. Take this ivory ſabre, and whenever thou art fatigued and inclined to reſt, draw it from the ſilken ſcabbard, and lay it carefully by thee. When thou continueſt thy journey, ſheath it, and be cautious not to loſe it." Having ſaid this, the young man vaniſhed from his ſight.

Yezzeez now betook him again to travel, and heedleſs of the precipices and declivities in his route, with cheerfulneſs ſubmitted to the toil of walking till evening. He then ſtopped, and as he had been deſired, drew the ſabre from the ſcabbard; when lo! a vaſt city appeared in the plain, of ſuch extent as fancy could but feebly deſcribe. Having retired to a houſe, he choſe an apartment, and being refreſhed with ample fare, betook himſelf to ſleep. In the morning, having girded on his ſabre, he reſumed his travel in the wilderneſs, and after having been for many days ſupplied with reſting places at night by the power of the ſword, he one day appeared on the bank of a lake, and ſtopped to quench his thirſt. Suddenly, as he was drinking, the belt of the ſabre breaking in the middle, it fell into the water, ſunk to the bottom, and was irrecoverably loſt.

On this accident, deſpair poſſeſſed his mind, and he wandered in the deepeſt diſtreſs.

* Phantom play. † The porter at the entrance of Mahomet's paradiſe.

diſtreſs. At length, he reached a plantation, where he beheld a huſbandman ſitting on the graſs, who repeatedly lifted up a cup to his lips, while his wife ſcattered ſeeds on the ſoil he had dug. An inclination to aſſociate with the huſbandman, aroſe in the mind of Yezzeez, and advancing a little, he ſat down at a diſtance. The countryman and his wife, looking upon him with kindneſs, enquired his ſituation; upon which, Yezzeez recounted his adventures, and ſignified the object of his heart. The huſbandman replied, "Ah! beautiful youth, what vain ſcheme and idle ſpeculation is this? Wander not fooliſhly in the path of deſtruction, but quit this dangerous expedition, for it is impoſſible it ſhould ſucceed. Aſſociate with us, that thou mayeſt repoſe from the perſecution of fortune." Yezzeez accepted his offer, and reſted from the fatigue of unavailing travel.

As it happened, in this plantation, juſt after the breathing of dawn, every morning aroſe a miſty vapour, which by degrees deſcending, wholly enveloped the branches and leaves of a particular tree. Gleams of light then ſhone through the miſt, and a hand dazzling as the ſun, was extended from it. The huſbandman advancing near the tree, in the manner of ceremonious cupbearers, placed a goblet of ſparkling wine on the hand, which for an inſtant vaniſhed, and re-appearing, gave back the goblet empty. This was repeated to the fortieth cup; after which the hand withdrawing, the vapour began to aſcend, and quickly diffuſing itſelf in the air, in leſs than an hour was wholly diſperſed.

After ſome time, the huſbandman having occaſion to leave home for a few days, entruſted the care of his houſe to Yezzeez, giving him a particular charge to ſupply the hand regularly with wine. The imprudent youth, impelled by curioſity to penetrate into the myſtery, as he was one morning delivering the cup, raſhly graſped the hand with all his force, when inſtantly a noiſe, more dreadful than the loudeſt thunder, ſhook the atmoſphere, and a bird of monſtrous ſize iſſuing from the miſt, ſeized him in its talons like a ſparrow, and mounted into the air above the higheſt clouds, then gradually deſcending, at length alighted on the pinnacle of a lofty dome, when looſing its hold, Yezzeez rolled over and over like a ball. He at length fell to the bottom of a pit ſo dark, that night from its blackneſs might have added to her gloom. Much as he tried to explore a paſſage, he found no inlet to the path of hope, ſo that preparing himſelf for death, he ſat down, expecting his fate.

In this ſtate, he at length perceived a glimmering of light, and on examining the place whence it proceeded, ſaw a door which opened to his preſſure into a narrow paſſage, through which having paſſed, he found himſelf in a court ſurrounded by a high wall. Having climbed to the top, he let himſelf down by his hands on the other ſide, and fell into a net placed below. A man ruſhing upon him, flung a rope round his neck, and dragged him to the foot of a lofty building, from a window of which a beautiful damſel looking out, ſaid to his conductor, 'To-day's game is very thin, let him be releaſed for ſome time, till he ſhall be worthy our acceptance.' Upon this the man ſet him at liberty; when Yezzeez, overcame by fear and fatigue, fell down ſenſeleſs on the ground.

On his recovery, he found himſelf alone in the midſt of a barren plain. Suddenly advanced toward him on horſeback an old man, who on coming up enquired the cauſe of his diſtreſſed ſituation; and on being informed of his adventures, conſoled his ſorrows, and preſented him with refreſhments, on taſting which his ſtrength returned, and his ſpirits were revived. The old man then having directed him to follow a particular path, took his leave, aſſuring him that he would ſoon arrive at the object of his hope.

Yezzeez having thanked his generous preſerver, proceeded with lightened heart, and renewed ardour. Travelling all night, he arrived by day-break at the ſkirts of a city, of moſt elegant building. The environs of it were alſo delightful. On every ſide flowed deliciouſly-taſted ſtreams among beds of flowers, as in the gardens of heaven. Yezzeez remained for ſome time motionleſs as a ſtatue; and when recovered, haſtened to the city. On his arrival at the gate-way, he ſaw the doors ſet with valuable jewels, and the way paved with agate, ſprinkled over with muſk. The paths were clear from ſoil as the hearts of the virtuous; and the air, like the air of melody, gave relief to the ſorrowful heart. The ſtreets, like the fumes of wine, excited cheerfulneſs; and the houſes, as the regular rows of an avenue, afforded ſenſations of ſerenity.

While he was meditating and admiring theſe objects, two young men advanced

eed with ſpeed, and each ſeizing an arm, conducted him to a ſplendid palace. He was then led to a warm bath, and after waſhing, being rubbed with perfumes and eſſences, was arrayed in royal robes, and a ſplendid crown ſet with jewels was placed on his head. From the bath he was introduced in a ſumptuous hall, and ſeated upon a gorgeous throne, beſitting the ſtate of a powerful monarch. The nobles of the empire and officers of ſtate, like reſpectful ſlaves, having made the uſual proſtrations and kiſſed the ground, raiſed their congratulations to the ſkies. Yezzeez remained without power to ſpeak, loſt in aſtoniſhment and doubt whether he was in a dream or awake.

At length, a venerable vizier informed him that he was in the city of Laabutbauz, the ſovereign of which was juſt deceaſed; and, according to the laws of the empire, he, as the firſt ſtranger arrived, was his ſucceſſor in the throne, and to be united in marriage to the beautiful daughter of the late monarch; but on condition, however, that he muſt make no diſhonourable attempts on the royal haram. Yezzeez, on hearing this ſpeech, was overcome with a joy that cannot be deſcribed.

When the ſun deſcended to the weſt, a ſplendid throne ſet with jewels was placed in the apartment, on which the beautiful princeſs, moſt richly adorned, ſat like a brilliant ſtar in the throne of the ſky. They ſhowered garlands of flowers upon her head, and made offerings of rubies and pearls. When the lucky inſtant for the king's admiſſion arrived, the attendants withdrew from the bridal chamber, from the door of which, to the hall of public audience, roſy-cheeked damſels, elegantly attired, lined the way in two rows of dazzling beauty.

When the bride and bridegroom were ſeated on the ſame throne, they ſeemed as two cypreſſes in the ſame border, or as the ſun and moon conjoined in one ſign. The female attendants formed a ring about the throne, like planets round the ſun; and having made their obeiſance, began to ſing and dance, playing at the ſame time on various inſtruments. The king became ſo enraptured at their performances, that he loſt all diſcretion, and forgetting the vizier's conditions, attempted to kiſs the princeſs: who, diſſembling her diſpleaſure, gently rebuked his ardour, and filling a goblet with wine, preſented it to him, which he had no ſooner drank, than he fell ſenſeleſs aſleep.

In the morning, on awaking, Yezzeez gazed wildly around, but perceived no ray from the ſun of beauty, nor any trace of laſt night's feſtivity. On the contrary, he found himſelf in a dreary wild, ſtill doomed to the horrors of ſolitude; again he began to travel, but had not gone far when, to his aſtoniſhment, he ſuddenly beheld the walls of Oojein. His diſappointment overwhelmed him with deſpair, and in this condition he entered his own manſion. Having diſtributed the remainder of his effects to the poor, he entered a ſociety of devotees, and fixed his abode in a foreſt unfrequented by man, where he ſpent the remains of his miſerable life.

This diſordered world, of frail foundation, is the abode of viſionary deception, in which thoſe enſnared by its temptations acquire only ſhame and remorſe. It is a ſtore of concealed miſeries, and thoſe who quaff the goblet of its enjoyments, ſwallow the bitter portion of repentance. Let thoſe who give the rein to impatient curioſity and wild deſires, think of the fate of Yezzeez.

*The following intereſting account of the conduct of the late Sultaun of the Myſore, pending the aſſault of his capital, and of the particulars of his death, is collected from the teſtimony of the Killadar of Seringapatam, and ſome of the immediate attendants of his perſon.*

THE Sultaun went out early on the morning of the 4th of May, as was his cuſtom daily, to one of the cavaliers of the outer rampart of the North face, whence he could obſerve what was doing on both ſides; he remained there till about noon, when he took his uſual repaſt under a pandal. It would appear that he had at that time no ſuſpicion of the aſſault being ſo near, for when it was reported to him that our parallels and approaches were unuſually crowded with Europeans, he did not expreſs the leaſt apprehenſion, nor take any other precaution, but deſiring the meſſenger to return to the Weſt face with orders to Meer Gofhar with the troops on duty near the breach, to keep a ſtrict guard.

A few minutes afterwards he was in-

informed that Meer Gofhar had been killed by a cannon ſhot near the breach, which intelligence appeared to agitate him greatly; he immediately ordered the troops that were near him under arms, and his perſonal ſervants, to load the carabines which they carried for his own uſe, and haſtened along the ramparts towards the breach, accompanied by a ſelect guard and ſeveral of his chiefs, till he met a number of his troops flying before the van of the Europeans, who he perceived had already mounted and gained the ramparts. Here he exerted himſelf to rally the fugitives, and, uniting them with his own guard, encouraged them by his voice and example to make a determined ſtand. He repeatedly fired on our troops himſelf, and one of his ſervants aſſerts that he ſaw him bring down ſeveral Europeans near the top of the breach. Notwithſtanding theſe exertions, when the front of the European flank companies of the left attack approached the ſpot where the Sultaun ſtood, he found himſelf almoſt entirely deſerted, and was forced to retire to the traverſes of the North ramparts; theſe he defended, one after another, with the braveſt of his men and officers, and, aſſiſted by the fire of his people on the inner wall, he ſeveral times obliged the front of our troops, who were puſhing on with their uſual ardour, to make a ſtand. The loſs here would have been much greater on our part, had not the light infantry and part of the battalion companies of the 12th regiment, croſſing the inner ditch and mounting the ramparts, driven the enemy from them, and taken in reverſe thoſe who with the Sultaun were defending the traverſes of the outer ramparts.

While any of his troops remained with him, the Sultaun continued to diſpute the ground until he approached the paſſage acroſs the ditch to the gate of the inner fort; here he complained of pain and weakneſs in one of his legs, in which he had received a bad wound when very young, and ordering his horſe to be brought, he mounted, but ſeeing the Europeans ſtill advancing on both the ramparts, he made for the gate, followed by his palanquin and a number of officers, troops, and ſervants. It was then, probably, his intention, either to have entered and ſhut the gate, in order to attack the ſmall body of our troops which had got into the inner fort, and if ſucceſsful in driving them out, to have attempted to maintain it againſt us; or to endeavour to make his way to the Palace, and there make his laſt ſtand: but, as he was croſſing to the gate by the communication from the outer rampart, he received a muſket-ball in the right ſide, nearly as high as the breaſt: he, however, ſtill preſſed on, till he was ſtopped, about half-way through the arch of the gateway, by the fire of the 12th light infantry from within, when he received a ſecond ball cloſe to the other; the horſe he rode on being alſo wounded, ſunk under him, and his turban fell to the ground; many of his people fell at the ſame time, on every ſide, by muſketry both within and without the gate.

The fallen Sultaun was immediately raiſed by ſome of his adherents, and placed upon his palanquin under the arch, and on one ſide the gateway, where he lay or ſat for ſome minutes, faint and exhauſted, till ſome Europeans entered the gateway. A ſervant, who has ſurvived, relates that one of the ſoldiers ſeized the Sultaun's ſword-belt (which was very rich,) and attempted to pull it off; that the Sultaun, who ſtill held his ſword in his hand, made a cut at the ſoldier, with all his remaining ſtrength, and wounded him about the knee, on which he put his piece to his ſhoulder and ſhot the Sultaun through the temple, when he inſtantly expired.

Not leſs than 300 men were killed, and numbers wounded, under the arch of this gateway, which ſoon became impaſſable, excepting over the bodies of the dead and dying.

About duſk, Gen. Baird, in conſequence of information he had received at the Palace, came with lights to the gate, accompanied by the late Killadar of the fort and others, to ſearch for the body of the Sultaun, and after much labour it was found, and brought from under a heap of ſlain to the inſide of the gate. The countenance was no ways diſtorted, but had an expreſſion of ſtern compoſure: his turban, jacket, and ſword-belt, were gone; but the body was recognized by ſome of his people who were there to be *Padſhaw*; and an officer who was preſent, with the leave of General Baird, took from off his right arm the taliſman, which contained, ſewed up in pieces of fine flowered ſilk, an amulet of a brittle metallic ſubſtance, of the colour of ſilver, and ſome manuſcripts in magic Arabic and Perſian characters, the purport of which (had there been any doubt) would have ſufficiently aſcertained the identity of the Sultaun's body. It was placed

placed on his own palanquin, and, by Gen. Baird's orders, conveyed to the Court of the Palace, where it remained during the night, furniſhing a remarkable inſtance, to thoſe who are given to reflection, of the uncertainty of human affairs. He who had left his palace in the morning,, a powerful imperious Sultaun, full of vaſt ambitious projects, was brought back a lump of clay, his kingdom overthrown, his capital taken, and his palace occupied by the very man (Major-Gen. Baird) who about 15 years before had been, with other victims of his cruelty and tyranny, releaſed from near four years of rigid confinement, in irons, ſcarce 300 yards from the ſpot where the corpſe of the Sultaun now lay."

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Among the papers found in Tippoo's Palace at Seringapatam, is a letter from Bonaparte, after his landing in Egypt. It certainly did not require this proof to aſcertain what were the ultimate objects of the Egyptian Expedition; but Bonaparte's letter is concluſive.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

One and Indiviſible.

*Liberty.* *Equality.*

*Bonaparte, Member of the National Inſtitute, General in Chief, to the moſt magnificent Sultaun, our greateſt Friend, Tippoo Saib.*

*Head-quarters at Cairo, 7th Pluvoiſe, 7th Year of the Republic One and Indiviſible.*

You have already been informed of my arrival on the borders of the Red Sea, with a numerous and invincible army, full of the deſire of delivering you from the iron yoke of England.

I embrace this opportunity of teſtifying to you the deſire I have of being informed by you, by the way of Muſcat and Mocha, as to your political ſituation.

I would even wiſh you could ſend ſome intelligent perſon to Suez or Cairo, poſſeſſing your confidence, with whom I may confer.

May the Almighty increaſe your power, and deſtroy your enemies.

(Seal) (Signed) *Bonaparte.*

# POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## ACROSTIC.

" ——— while the roſy-footed May
" Steals bluſhing on, together let us tread
" The morning dews, and gather in their prime
" Freſh blooming flowers."

THOMSON'S SPRING.

ALL bounteous nature's magic hand
Now paints the *green* with vernal hue;
Now flowers their fragrant leaves expand,
Enrich'd with pearls of morning dew.

But, is the dew that gems the roſe
Unſullied, bright as *Anna's* eye?
Can the rich hues the flowers diſcloſe,
Her cheek's vermilion bloom outvie?—

Ah! no —Than *Anna's* ſmile ſerene,
No ſofter bluſh can Spring impart,
And dew-drops on the daiſied green
Not purer are than *Anna's* heart.

*A. F.*

*Lochredden-ſide, April* 10, 1800.

ADDRESS TO THE SWILCAR OAK *.

*By Dr Darwin.*

GIGANTIC Oak! whoſe wrinkled form
hath ſtood
Age after age the patriarch of the wood!
Thou, who haſt ſeen a thouſand ſprings unfold
Their ravel'd buds, and dip their flowers in gold;
Ten thouſand times yon moon re-light her horn,
And that bright ſtar of evening gild the morn!

Erſt, when the Druid bards, with ſilver hair,
Pour'd round thy trunk the melody of prayer;
When chiefs and heroes join'd the kneeling throng,
And choral virgins trill'd th' adoring ſong;
While harps reſponſive rung amid the glade,
And holy echoes thrill'd thy vaulted ſhade,

Say,



* In Needwood foreſt. This tall tree, which ſtands ſingly upon a beautiful ſmall lawn, ſurrounded with extenſive woods, meaſures thirteen yards round at its baſe, and eleven yards round at four feet from the ground. It is believed to be ſix hundred years old.

Say, did ſuch dulcet notes arreſt thy gales,
As *Mundy* * pours along the liſtening vales?

Gigantic *Oak*!—thy hoary head ſublime
Ere while muſt periſh in the wrecks of time:
Should round thy brow innocuous lightnings ſhoot,
And to fierce whirlwinds ſhake thy ſtedfaſt root;
Yet ſhalt thou fall!—thy leafy treſſes fade,
And thoſe bare ſhatter'd antlers ſtrew the glade;
Arm after arm ſhall leave the mouldering buſt,
And thy firm fibres crumble into duſt!—

But *Mundy's* verſe ſhall conſecrate thy name,
And riſing foreſts envy *Swilcar's* fame;
Green ſhall thy gems expand, thy branches play,
And bloom for ever in th' immortal lay.

## INSCRIPTION.

*By Mr Roſcoe.*

STRANGER, that with careleſs feet
Wandereſt near this green retreat,
Where, thro' gently bending ſlopes,
Soft the diſtant proſpect opes;
Where the fern, in fringed pride,
Decks the lonely valley's ſide;
Where the linnet chirps his ſong,
Flitting as thou tread ſt along;
Know, where now thy footſteps paſs
O'er the bending tufts of graſs,
Bright gleaming thro' th' encircling wood,
Once a *Naiad* roll'd her flood:
If her urn unknown to *fame*,
Pour'd no far extended ſtream,
Yet along its graſſy ſide,
Clear and conſtant flow'd the tide.
Grateful for the tribute paid,
Lordly Merſey lov'd the maid—
Yonder rocks ſtill mark the place
Where ſhe met his ſtern embrace.
Stranger curious, would thou learn
Why ſhe mourns her waſted urn?
Soon a ſhort and ſimple verſe
Shall her hapleſs fate rehearſe.
Ere yon neighbouring ſpires aroſe
That the upland proſpect cloſe,
Or ere long the ſtartled ſhore
Echo'd loud the cannon's roar,
Once the maid in ſummer's heat
Careleſs left her cool retreat,
And by ſultry ſuns oppreſt,
Laid her weary limbs to reſt;
Forgetful of her daily toil
To trace each track of humid ſoil,
From dews and bounteous ſhow'rs to bring
The limpid treaſures of her ſpring,
Enfeebled by the ſcorching ray,
She ſlept the ſultry hours away;
And when ſhe op'd her languid eye,
Found her ſilver urn was dry.
Heedleſs ſtranger, who ſo long
Haſt liſten'd to an idle ſong,
Whilſt trifles thus thy notice ſhare,
Haſt thou no *Urn* that aſks thy care?

## KING OBERON's APPAREL †.

*(From "Muſarum Deliciæ, or the Muſes' Recreation. &c. by Sir J. M. and Ja. S. Second edition. 12mo London 1656.)*

WHEN the monthly horned Queen
Grew jealous, that the Stars had ſeen
Her riſing from *Endymion's* arms,
In rage, ſhe throws her miſty charms
Into the boſom of the night,
To dim their curious prying light.
Then did the dwarfiſh fairy elves
(Having firſt attir'd themſelves)
Prepare to dreſs their *Oberon* king
In higheſt robes for revelling.
In a cobweb ſhirt, more thin
Than ever ſpider ſince could ſpin,
Bleach'd by the whiteneſs of the ſnow,
As the ſtormy winds did blow
It in the vaſt and freezing air;
No ſhirt half ſo fine, ſo fair.
A rich waiſtcoat they did bring
Made of the trout-flies' gilded wing.
At that his Elveſhip 'gan to fret,
Swearing it would make him ſweat,
Even with its weight, and needs would wear
His waiſtcoat wove of downy hair,
New ſhaven from an *Eunuch's* chin;
That pleas'd him well, 'twas wondrous thin.
The out ſide of his doublet was
Made of the four-leav'd true-love graſs,
On which was ſet ſo fine a gloſs,
By the oil of criſpy moſs;
That thro' a miſt, and ſtarry light,
It made a rainbow every night.

On

* See a Poem, entitled Needwood Foreſt, by F. N. C. Mundy, Eſq. in the hands of a few of the author's ſelect friends.

† An imperfect copy of this poem with a Latin verſion by Walter Denniſtoun, is inſerted in "A choice Collection of Comic and Serious Scots Poems, &c. by ſeveral hands," 12mo, Edinburgh 1709, and in "The Edinburgh Miſcellany," 12mo, 1720.

On every ſeam there was a lace
Drawn by the unctuous ſnail's ſlow trace;
To it the pureſt ſilver thread
Compar'd, did look like dull pale lead.
Each button was a ſparkling eye
Ta'en from the ſpeckled adder's fry,
Which in a gloomy night, and dark,
Twinkled like a fiery ſpark:
And, for coolneſs, next his ſkin,
'Twas with white poppy lin'd within
His breeches of that fleece were wrought,
Which from *Colchos Jaſon* brought;
Spun into ſo fine a yarn,
That mortals might it not diſcern;
Wove by *Arachne*, in her loom,
Juſt before ſhe had her doom;
Dy'd crimſon with a maiden's bluſh,
And lin'd with *Dandelyon* puſh.
A rich mantle he did wear
Made of *Tinſel Gaſſamere*,
Be-ſtarred over with a few
Diamond drops of morning dew.
His cap was all of ladies' love,
So paſſing light, that it did move,
If any humming gnat or fly
But buzz'd the air in paſſing by;
About it was a wreath of pearl,
Dropp'd from the eyes of ſome poor girl
Pinch'd, becauſe ſhe had forgot
To leave fair water in the pot.
And for feather, he did wear
Old *Niſus'* fatal purple hair.
The ſword they girded on his thigh,
Was ſmalleſt blade of fineſt rye.
A pair of buſkins they did bring
Of the cow-lady's coral wing;
Powder'd o'er with ſpots of jet,
And lin'd with purple violet.
His belt was made of myrtle leaves,
Plaited in ſmall curious thraves,
Beſet with *amber* cowſlip ſtuds,
And fring'd about with daizy buds,
In which his bugle horn was hung,
Made of the babbling eccho's tongue;
Which ſet unto his moon-burn'd lip,
He winds, and then his faries ſkip:
At that, the lazy dawn 'gan ſound,
And each did trip a fairy round.

## VERSES ON AN ILLUMINATION FOR A NAVAL VICTORY.

*From Miſs Bannerman's Poems.*

HARK! 'tis the note of joy; the trumpet's voice
Swells in the wind, and bids the world rejoice;
From ſtreet to ſtreet, in artificial light,
The blaze of torches glitters on the night;
Loud peals of triumph rend the ſtartled ſky:
Rejoice; it is the ſhout of victory!
Rejoice o'er thouſands in untimely graves;
Rejoice! for Conqueſt rides the crimſon'd waves.
Is this a time for triumph and applauſe,
When ſhrinking Nature mourns her broken laws?
Wide o'er the bloody ſcene, while glory flies
To heap the pile of human ſacrifice;
Hid in ſome dark retreat, the widow weeps
Her heart's beſt treaſure buried in the deeps;
The frantic mother's cries of Heaven implore
Some youthful warrior—ſhe ſhall meet no more:
From the firſt beam, that wakes the golden day,
To ling'ring twilight's melancholy ray,
No reſpite comes, their breaking hearts to cheer,
Or, from the fount of miſery, ſteal a tear!
Rough as the ſtorm that rends the icy ſeas,
Th' uncultur'd ſavage ſpurns the arts of peace;
Impell'd by hatred, and revenge his guide,
He leaves his native mountain's ſheltering ſide,
Through trackleſs deſerts holds his bloody way,
With toil unwearied, through the tedious day;
At night, repoſing on the blaſted heath,
In dreams, his fancy points the ſtroke of death,
Exults horrific o'er his proſtrate foe,
And aims anew the viſionary blow.
Starting he wakes: afar he ſees a form,
Half-viewleſs, ſtalking through the miſty ſtorm;
Nearer he comes; his frantic eye-balls glare,
And yells inhuman ring along the air
They meet, engage; affrighted Nature flies;
A fearful darkneſs dims the low'ring ſkies;
Revenge beſide them points th' envenom'd ſtings,
And murder ſhrouds them with his gory wings!
"Accurs'd the deed!" the ſons of Europe cry,
While the tear ſtarting, trembles in their eye;
Yes! ye may boaſt, from feeling's ſource ſublime,
That milder mercy gilds your favour'd clime;
With eager joy, you bid oppreſſion ceaſe,
And lull the jarring univerſe to peace!
Alas! Humanity would ſhroud the ſight,
And wrap Deſtruction in his native night?
With breaſts begirt with ſteel, in dread array,
The glitt'ring legions flaſh upon the day;

Brothers

Brothers in Science, at the Trumpet's ſound,
Like dæmons meet, and ſcatter death around.
Unmov'd they ſtand, and view the living tide
Pour, with a torrent's force, on every ſide.
On Andes' cliffs, untutor'd Murder low'rs,
But all its keener, deadlier arts—are ours.
O! could ſome Spirit, from the fields of day,
To this fair planet wing his vent'rous way,
Inhale the freſhneſs of the vernal breeze,
And mark the ſun, reflected in the ſeas,
View where, abundant, on a thouſand ſhores,
The waving harveſts yield their golden ſtores;
Gay beauty ſmiling in the ſweets of morn,
The op'ning violet, and the flow'ring thorn,
Th' expanding fields of every varied hue,
And the clear concave of unclouded blue!
Then let him ſtand, where hoſtile armies join,
By the red waters of the ruſhing Rhine,
Amid thick darkneſs, hear the trumpets blow,
And the laſt ſhriek of Nature quiver low,
Mark the full tide of Deſolation ſpread,
And count, at eve, the dying and the dead:
How would he pauſe! How ſeek, in vain, to find
Some trace in Man, of an immortal mind;
Man, who can glory in a ſcene like this,
Yet look to brighter worlds for endleſs bliſs!
O! for a lodge, where Peace might love to dwell,
In ſome ſequeſter'd, ſolitary dell!
Some fairy iſle, beyond the Southern wave,
Where War ne'er led his victims to the grave;
Where, mid the tufted groves, when twilight pale
Peoples with ſhadowy forms the dewy dale,
The lone Enthuſiaſt wrapt in trance ſublime,
Might ſoar unfetter'd by the bounds of time,
Might baſk in Fancy's reign, where ſcenes appear
Of bloom perpetual, thro' the vernal year;
Where heav'nly odours ſcent the zephyr's wing,
And fruits and flow'rs, in wild luxuriance ſpring!
Such were the dreams, that ſooth'd the penſive breaſt,
And lull'd the ſoul to viſionary reſt.
Such were the ſcenes the poet's fancy drew,
While Rapture hail'd the moments, as they flew:
Till mad Ambition bade the battle rage,
And Man with Man eternal warfare wage.
Ah! did our years thro' circling age flow,
Or Fate ſecure the heart from private woe;
Did ſtrength for ever in the arm reſide,
Or the firm frame retain its youthful pride;
The eye that ſaw th' embattled hoſts extend,
Might alſo hope to ſee their diſcord end;
The heart, which Sorrow never taught to feel,
Might point, with ſurer aim, th' avenging ſteel:
Ah! when a few ſhort years have roll'd away,
The foes ſhall reſt, unjarring, in the clay.
The Tartar-Chief, expiring on the plain,
Amid the multitudes his arm has ſlain,
Yields his fierce ſoul ere half his years are run,
And ends his fiery courſe, when ſcarce begun.
The poliſh'd youth, whom Europe rears to arms,
And glory flatters, with deceitful charms,
Chills each fine impulſe of the glowing ſoul,
And, preſſing onward to the laurel'd goal,
Forgets that Feeling ever warm'd his breaſt,
Or Pity pleaded for the heart oppreſt.
All hail, ye joys! to genuine feeling dear,
The heart's warm tranſport, and the guſhing tear!
Welcome the ſigh, from pity's altar ſtole,
Ye calm the tumult of the troubled ſoul.
O! on whatever ſhore, by fortune caſt,
My ſhatter'd boſom finds a home at laſt;
Whatever ills, in ſorrow's ample reign,
May wring my heart, with aggravated pain;
Still, at thoſe hours, when, huſh'd in deep repoſe,
The happy loſe their joys, the ſad their woes,
May fancy lead me to the deſert ſteep,
Stupendous frowning o'er the ſullen deep;
To hear the ſhip-wreck'd mariner deplore
His doom relentleſs, on the rocky ſhore!
Even when the winds their awful fury urge,
And, heap'd like mountains, raves the foaming ſurge,
Leſs dread the terrors of the turbid main,
Than Carnage, ſtalking o'er th' enſanguin'd plain!
And ye, who, bending o'er the untimely urn,
Will ſee nor joy, nor happineſs return,
Thro' your chang'd homes, who wildly ſeek in vain
For thoſe who ſlumber in the ſtormy main;
May piercing anguiſh ſpare his arrows keen,
And pity ſoothe you, as ye weep unſeen!
May peace pervade, where faithful ſorrow reigns,
And charm the grief, that not an eye profanes;
Ah! think, tho' ling'ring years unbleſt decay,
To troubled night ſucceeds untroubled day!
Time's feeble barrier bounds the painful courſe,
But joy ſhall reign, eternal as its ſource.

PRO-

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

*HOUSE OF LORDS.—Feb.* 3. 1800.

HEARD counſel in an appeal between Mr Donaldſon and Lord Perth.—Ordered to be affirmed.

12. The Marquis of Lorn took the oaths and his ſeat, as Lord Hamilton.

12. *Lord Holland* roſe and apologized for taking upon himſelf a taſk of ſuch importance as that which he ſhould ſubmit, viz. of moving for an inveſtigation of the failure we lately experienced in Holland; which he obſerved proceeded merely from that ſenſe of duty he owed to his country.—The Noble Lord then entered into the uſual ſtrain of ſevere epithets on Miniſters in their general conduct, and particularly as it related to the adoption and planning this enterprize; and then, turning his arguments more eſpecially to the point for conſideration, aſked how they could deſire to ſcreen themſelves from inquiry? When the plan firſt became public, he reprobated it as dangerous, inefficient, and impolitic; and, unleſs Miniſters could ſhew that even any advantages could ariſe from it, the blame as well as the reſponſibility ſhould fall on them.—His Lordſhip then glancing at other embryo expeditions for the reſtoration of the Bourbon race, ſaid, that if Miniſters did not wiſh to excite doubts of the ſucceſs of ſuch in the public mind, they would not refuſe a fair inquiry; and if they now reſiſted it, their only reaſon muſt be, that in myſtery alone is their ſafety. He then moved, That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the cauſes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland.

*Lord Moira* ſaid, that as far as the mere inquiry went, were no other reaſons urged but thoſe of the danger and the impropriety of communication, he ſhould oppoſe it; but there were many and prevailing arguments which might be adduced to reſiſt ſuch a meaſure; and for that purpoſe, as the Noble Lord would not withdraw his motion, it was his intention to move the previous queſtion: which his Lordſhip did.

*Lord Mulgrave* entered much at length into the views entertained by Miniſters and by the world, in the emancipation of Holland, and concluded with obſerving, that an inquiry of this nature would be more diſaſtrous than even the failure of the Expedition ſo much complained of.

The *Lord Chancellor* was then proceeding to put the previous queſtion, when *Lord Grenville* roſe and objected to it, ſaying, that the very reaſons urged by the Noble Earl (Moira) for ſubſtituting it, inſtead of the motion of the Noble Baron (Lord Holland), pleaded with him the neceſſity of deciding on that motion firſt ſubmitted, and thereby taking the ſenſe of the Houſe thereon.

*Lord Moira* then withdrew his motion, and their Lordſhips divided—Non Contents, 34; Proxies, 17; Total 51;—Contents, 6.—Majority againſt Lord Holland's motion, 45.

13. *Lord Grenville* preſented a Meſſage from the King (ſimilar to that delivered to the Commons, ſee page 297,) and moved that the Houſe be ſummoned to take the ſame into conſideration to-morrow.—Agreed to.

14. *Lord Auckland* moved that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the cauſes of the preſent Scarcity of Bread Corn.—Agreed to.

The Order of the Day being then read for taking his Majeſty's Meſſage into conſideration,

*Lord Grenville* having expreſſed in ſtrong terms the imperious neceſſity of Continental aid and alliance in the preſent conteſt, and having moved an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and declaring the hearty concurrence of that Houſe, a diviſion took place—Contents, 28—Non Contents, 3. Majority, 25.

17. The Houſe came to a reſolution of communicating with the Commons concerning their inquiries relative to the preſent ſcarcity of corn, and to requeſt the ſame from the Commons, and their meſſengers were ordered to proceed to that Houſe with ſuch reſolutions.

*Lord Stanhope* was ſworn, and, having taken his ſeat, gave notice of his intention of bringing forward a motion on Thurſday next concerning the War.

*Lord Hawkeſbury* brought up a Bill from the Commons, for prohibiting bakers from vending any bread but what was baked at leaſt 24 hours; which Bill, on the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, went through all its reſpective ſtages, and, being read the third time, paſſed—as was alſo the Indemnity Bill.

20. Several private Bills were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages; and the Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill for preventing the Sale of Bread that has not been baked at leaſt 24 hours;

24 hours; and to the Annual Indemnity Bill.

*Lord Stanhope* roſe purſuant to his promiſed intention, and ſaid, that after a long abſence he deemed it his duty to come down to that Houſe on the ſubject of peace. An occurrence had happened which the more invited him, becauſe that peace was offered, which we thought fit to reject. On this account he deemed it incumbent on him to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to uſe his efforts towards the accompliſhment of this deſirable object.

A diviſion took place—Againſt the motion, 36—For it, 2. Majority againſt it, 34.

Adjourned.

*HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Feb.* 4.

*Mr Roſe* moved that the part of his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to the Supply be read, which being read accordingly, he then moved that a Supply be granted to his Majeſty, and the Houſe concurring in the ſame, he next moved that it be taken into conſideration to-morrow in a Committee, which being agreed to, he preſented ſome financial accounts.

5. The Houſe in a Committee to take into conſideration the Supply to be granted to his Majeſty, on the queſtion being put by the Chairman, that a Supply be granted,

*Mr Nicol* ſaid, though he ſhould not oppoſe that queſtion now, yet when the ſpecific ſum ſhould be propoſed, it was his intention to oppoſe it, as it was for the purpoſe of carrying on a war, the principle of which was utterly changed, as well as the object.

The Committee went through the Reſolution, and the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

10. *Mr Sheridan*, in purſuance of his notice relative to a Motion of Inquiry concerning the late Expedition to Holland, roſe. He deſired that it might be underſtood, that this was no party queſtion; it was the taſk and common duty of every man to inquire into the reaſon why there was ſuch a laviſh of Britiſh blood and Britiſh money, as well as of Britiſh character and fame. He admitted, that if Holland could be reſcued from France, it was the intereſt of this country ſo to do, and therefore, as the object was great, the diſappointment of obtaining it was in proportion to its magnitude; and he charged the want of common foreſight as the cauſe of that diſappointment. Government, before they undertook ſo arduous an enterprize ought to have had poſitive information of the co-operation of that people, and then only embarked in it. He next took a retroſpect of the conduct of the Britiſh troops, and their illuſtrious Commander, and paid them the high encomiums due to their courage and exalted heroiſm, which he aſſerted could not be equalled, certainly not be exceeded, conſidering the inſurmountable difficulties they had to encounter, by any troops in the world; and concluded by ſaying, that Miniſters owed it to their King, to the people, to the army, and to mankind, to ſubmit to an inquiry: expreſſing a hope that they would not reſiſt one. He therefore moved, That it be referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider and inquire into the cauſes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland, which being ſeconded,

*Mr Dundas* ſaid, that the plan of reſcuing Holland was a favourite ſcheme, and from laſt ſpring attracted the particular attention of the Government. He heſitated not to ſay, that it compriſed a threefold conſideration; firſt, to reſcue that country from France; ſecondly, to add to the ſtrength of this, by diminiſhing her force; and thirdly, by endeavouring to create diverſions, whereby to diſtreſs the reſources of the common enemy, and confute his councils,—accompliſhing any one of which muſt be counted an object of the greateſt importance. The Right Hon. Secretary then proceeded to a minute detail of the operations of the ſhips, and of the troops, from the embarkation till the day of the convention, and finally till their return. He reminded the Houſe of the hurricane that retarded their landing, and the opportunity which that and a temporary calm afforded of giving the enemy an opportunity of ſtrengthening themſelves, and in the end of defeating our projects, and concluded a very energetic ſpeech with ſtating his oppoſition to the motion.

*Mr Bouverie* expreſſed his ſurpriſe that Miniſters ſhould refuſe an inquiry, and aſſign as a reaſon that it was very improper to inſtitute one in time of war; for he remarked that when the war would be over, it would be late and uſeleſs.

*Mr Tierney* ſaid, the ſpeech delivered by the Right Hon. Secretary was the moſt ſingular he ever heard, and condemning it in pointed terms, argued that the motion of his Hon. Friend was juſt, neceſſary, and reaſonable.

*Mr Sheridan* then cloſed the debate with

with an animated reply, and the queſtion being loudly called for, the Houſe divided—For the motion, 45—againſt it, 216—Mojority, 171.

11. *Mr Pitt* preſented at the bar of the Houſe a Meſſage from the King, to the effect following:

"That his Majeſty thought it right to inform the Houſe of Commons, that in conſequence of three ſhips having arrived from Mogadore, on the coaſt of Africa, it was found from the Bills of Health, that their goods had been put on board, attended with very ſuſpicious circumſtances: that his Majeſty, with the advice of his Privy Council, and from what tranſpired reſpecting the ſame, thought it proper that the ſhips and their cargoes ſhould be deſtroyed, conformable to uſage; and that the Houſe of Commons ſhould conſider the allowance that ought to be made to the parties concerned, in conſequence of ſuch deſtruction."

*Mr Pitt* having moved thanks to the King for his gracious communication, ſtated, he ſhould now move for a Committee to inveſtigate the whole of the matter, whoſe buſineſs would be to examine the titles of the claimants, and guard againſt any impoſition on the public, as well as prevent a repetition of ſuch negligence on the part of the proprietors of ſhips in future, as would render any application for Parliamentary aid in like circumſtances of no avail. A Committee of ſeven Members was then appointed accordingly.

13. The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

*G. R.*—His Majeſty is at preſent employed in concerting ſuch engagements with the Emperor of Germany, the Elector of Bavaria, and other Powers of the Empire, as may ſtrengthen the efforts of his Imperial Majeſty, and materially conduce to the advantage of the common cauſe in the courſe of the enſuing campaign; and his Majeſty will give directions that theſe engagements, as ſoon as they ſhall have been completed and ratified, ſhall be laid before the Houſe. But, in order to enſure the benefit of this co-operation at an early period, his Majeſty is deſirous of authoriſing his Miniſter to make (proviſionally) ſuch advances as may be neceſſary, in the firſt inſtance, for this purpoſe; and his Majeſty recommends it to the Houſe to enable him to make ſuch proviſion accordingly. G R.

The Meſſage being read,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid it was his intention to move in a Committee of Supply on Monday, that 500,000l. be granted to his Majeſty for the above purpoſe.

*Mr Sheridan* wiſhed to know whether as great a Ruſſian force would be employed as in the laſt campaign.

*Mr Pitt* ſaid, want of immediate communication prevented him giving a direct anſwer, but aſſured him the Emperor of Ruſſia was likely to act in concert, though not in the particular direction which he did laſt year: at the ſame time that the Ruſſian force was not likely to be ſo large as that employed in the laſt campaign.

The *Attorney General*, after a ſhort preface, wherein he ſtated that no occurrence or change had happened ſince laſt year, when he brought in a Bill ſimilar to the preſent, and that the ſame neceſſity exiſted for its continuance, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to continue the further ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act until the 1ſt of March 1801.

*Mr Sheridan* reprobated the meaſure. In his opinion, all the warrants iſſued, and all the impriſonments inflicted, under this Suſpenſion Bill were illegal, and that Miniſters would hereafter be obliged to apply to Parliament for an Indemnity Bill, in conſequence of their unconſtitutional conduct in theſe particulars.—He then moved an amendment to the motion, viz. "wherever it ſhall appear manifeſt that it is neceſſary."

This brought on a converſation with the Speaker, Mr Pitt, the Maſter of the Rolls, and Mr Sheridan, when the motion, as diſorderly, was over-ruled, and the Houſe divided on the original queſtion—For the Motion, 69—againſt it, 9—Majority, 60.

The Bill was brought in, read a firſt time, and ordered for a ſecond reading on Tueſday next, on which day Mr Sheridan gave notice of oppoſing it.

14. The Order of the Day being read, for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage,

*Mr Pitt* ſaid it was not his intention to go into the ſubject of that Meſſage this day, but on Monday next he ſhould move for an advance of 500,000l. to enable his Majeſty to carry into effect, without delay, the purport of his gracious Meſſage, which, on his motion, was then referred to a Committee of Supply on Monday.

17. A Meſſage was received from the Lords, acquainting the Houſe of their Lordſhips' intention of making communi-

nications to that Houſe, of the reſult of their daily inquiries into the cauſes of the preſent ſcarcity of Bread Corn, and requeſting a mutual co-operation and communication on the ſubject from the Commons.

The Meſſage being received, the Speaker ſignified to the Meſſenger the compliance of that Houſe with the deſire of the Houſe of Lords.

The Houſe in a Committee of Supply, and the King's Meſſage being read,

*Mr Pitt* ſaid, that as the Houſe had deemed it requiſite to purſue a vigorous ſyſtem of warfare, with a view of ſecuring, beyond the poſſibility of chance or fate, the permanent ſecurity of this realm, he was of opinion few remarks would be neceſſary. He would undertake to aſſert, that by the pending negotiation more real effect would be given to the enſuing campaign, than any hitherto obtained, and therefore to both theſe deſcriptions he would continue to recommend a ſteadineſs of effort more in proportion than heretofore, as the magnitude of the meaſure the more increaſed. There exiſted a difficulty, on account of the ſeaſon of the year, of communication between the Powers of Europe and this Country, which prevented treaties entered into from being ſubmitted to that Houſe, but the inſtant they ſhould be ratified, they would be preſented. In the interim, he had no heſitation in announcing, that the ſum to be paid conditionally in conſequence of this laſt treaty, would not exceed 2,500,000l. He then moved, that a ſum not exceeding 500,000l. be granted to his Majeſty, to enable him to make ſuch advances as would inſure a ſteady and ſpeedy co-operation with his Allies againſt the efforts of the common enemy.

*Mr Nichol* declared that this treaty was the moſt offenſive of the kind that Great Britain ever embarked in. He ſaid it was a laviſh abuſe of the public money, at a time when the country could not afford it—at a time when it required upwards of two millions quarters of wheat to ſupply the actual deficiency that exiſted until the end of harveſt next. Corn and money, however, were not the only articles of life that were likely to be ſcarce—hay and turnips promiſed a ſimilar ſcarcity. We ſhould therefore pauſe before we conſented to give away the money of the people in this wanton manner; and till information is obtained on thoſe heads, he was of opinion that the motion for voting away ſo large a ſum of money ſhould be poſtponed, and the debate adjourned.

*Mr Bouverie* was of opinion, that when a fair overture for peace had been made, it was the duty of Miniſters to have accepted it: and he thought, that in rejecting it they acted impoliticaly and unwiſely.

*Mr Joliffe* ſupported the propriety of voting for the motion, and thought the Government ſhould not be impeded in their efforts to carry on with vigour the war.

*Mr Tierney* ſaid he was determined not to vote one ſhilling for carrying on the war one hour longer, nor one farthing for the reſtoration of Royalty. The war was neither juſt nor neceſſary; the reſtoration of Royalty was the unequivocal and primary object: he concluded with giving his negative to the motion.

*Mr Pitt* ſaid that the object, the real and oſtenſible object, of the war was *ſecurity*—ſecurity againſt the moſt dangerous and inveterate foe that ever exiſted in or againſt any country. He then entered into the uſual ſtrain of ſhewing the war was not only juſt and neceſſary, but unavoidable, and noticed the illiberality of introducing in the debate the circumſtance of the ſcarcity of corn, which was ever coupled with the war, for the moſt miſchievous deſigns. Proceeding next to the circumſtances of the apparent defection of the Ruſſians, which he ſtated would not affect the general cauſe, he ſaid that he was happy in being able to ſtate, that we had lately obtained a very conſiderable ſupply of corn, and he entertained not a ſhadow of doubt but we ſhould have quite ſufficient to meet all the wants of the people; at the ſame time he did not heſitate to declare, that if even the caſe were otherwiſe, that ſhould not deter him from proſecuting with the utmoſt vigour the war; for ſtill he was proud enough to aver, that we poſſeſſed reſources abundantly ſufficient to ſupply ourſelves with corn, and to carry on the war.

*Mr Wilberforce* juſtified the neceſſity of the war, which he contended was a war againſt Jacobiniſm; but even which his Right Hon. Friend was as deſirous to put an end to as any man on earth.

*Mr Sheridan*, in a very animated ſpeech, urged with many very forcible arguments his opinion, that Bonaparte was capable and deſirous of making Peace, and that Miniſters would be obliged one day or other to come down in a *ſlope* from the high towers on which they

they had been battering at him, and ſue him for Peace, and ſtating his oppoſition to ſubſidies altogether, concluded with declaring his reſiſtance to the motion.

The queſtion was then called for, and the Houſe divided—For the motion, 162—againſt it, 19—Majority, 143.

The Reſolution was then put and carried, and the Report ordered to be brought up.

18. The Houſe in a Committee on the Report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the cauſes of the preſent Scarcity of Corn, Sir J. W. Anderſon, Bart. in the chair,

*Lord Hawkesbury*, adverting to the Act of the 13th Geo. III. ſaid, that the Committee had agreed univerſally in one general opinion, which was, that legiſlative interference could have very little effect in any thing that related to the ſubject in queſtion; all that they at this day deemed to be their duty, was to aſcertain the deficiencies of that article, and by ſome temporary meaſure try to remedy them. The average quantity of wheat uſed for bread was eſtimated at eight millions of quarters annually; of this neceſſary quantity it appeared by the Report, that about one month's ſupply for the year was actually wanted, or about 6 or 700,000 quarters of wheat. To make up the deficiency he thought might be accompliſhed, if, for the next ſix or ſeven months, ſtale bread was uſed inſtead of new bread; by this an average of one fortnight might be obtained. The next mode would be, to make bread of ſuch a compoſition as would take in more of the bran; and the third and laſt would be, to encourage the uſe of potatoes. Theſe two latter circumſtances, even if we could not import more wheat, would certainly make up the deficiency of the other fortnight.—His Lordſhip then moved, That the Chairman be directed to report for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent Bakers from expoſing bread for ſale, which has not been baked a certain number of hours.

*Sir J. Sinclair* and *Mr Tierney* ſaid a few words, and the Reſolution was agreed to.

19. *Lord Hawkeſbury* preſented a Bill for prohibiting Bakers from vending bread that had not been baked a certain number of hours; which being read a firſt and ſecond time, went into a Committee, when the blanks were filled, viz. That its operation ſhould commence on the 26th inſt. in London, and ten miles round the Royal Exchange; and, from and after the 4th of March, that its powers ſhould extend to the reſt of Great Britain, where the laws of aſſize of bread already exiſt. That the penalty, for every loaf expoſed to ſale otherwiſe than as by the Act directed, ſhould be 5l. and that before one or more credible juſtices, upon the oaths of one or more credible witneſſes; and finally, that its powers ſhould continue till ſix weeks after the next Seſſions of Parliament.

The *Attorney General* moved the Order of the Day for the ſecond reading of the Habeas Corpus Bill.

A diviſion enſued—For the ſecond reading, 98—againſt it, 12—Majority, 86.

The Bill was then read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed.

21. The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act, agreed, on the motion of the Attorney General, that the Act ſhould continue in force till the 1ſt of February next. The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next.

A Meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe, that their Lordſhips had agreed to certain Reſolutions, the object of which was to leſſen the Conſumption of Bread; and the Lords ſent to the Houſe a copy of a paper to which they had put their names, and thereby agreed to diminiſh the Conſumption of Bread in their families, and to abſtain from all kinds of Paſtry.

On the motion of Mr Pitt, the conſideration of this Meſſage was referred to the Corn Committee.

The Houſe, purſuant to the Order of the Day, reſolved itſelf into a Committee to conſider the Act of the 21ſt of the King, and a perſon from the Bank having delivered at the Bar of the Houſe a propoſal from the Corporation, the ſame was read. It contained an offer on the part of the Bank, that in conſideration of the further extenſion of its Charter for the period of 21 years after the expiration of its preſent Charter, the Bank would advance for the ſervice of Government the ſum of three millions, the repayment of which was to be ſecured by Exchequer Bills, payable at the end of ſix years: and that, if the money was not then paid, it was to bear an intereſt of five per cent.

*Mr Pitt* ſaid, that as this ſubject was to be diſcuſſed more fully on a future day, he would trouble the Committee with very few words. He ſhould merely take notice of the great advantages which

the public muſt derive, in caſe the propoſal of the Bank ſhould be complied with. They would have a loan of three millions, without any intereſt, for ſix years; at the expiration of which period it was reaſonable to conclude that the country would be free from the hoſtility in which ſhe was now engaged; and in that caſe the 3 per cents. would not be much below par, ſo that a loan could be made on very advantageous terms, for the purpoſe of repaying this ſum to the Bank. He concluded by moving, That it is the opinion of the Committee, that it is expedient to continue to the Bank of England, for the period of twenty-one years, after the year 1812, the privileges ſecured to them by the Act of the 21ſt of Geo. III. on condition of their complying with the terms contained in their propoſal to that Houſe

*Mr Tierney* wiſhed to know whether the propoſal for this renewal firſt came from Mr Pitt to the Bank, or from the Bank to the Right Hon. Gentleman.

*Mr Pitt* ſaid, the propoſal was firſt made by him to the Bank Directors; was then ſubmitted by them after they had approved of it, to the conſideration and judgment of a Court of Proprietors, who having approved the ſame, in mature deliberation, it came back to him; and from that time he and the Bank Directors had acted together.

*Mr Tierney* ſaid, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Bank Directors acting together, was a thing he had never heard of before.

The Reſolution was agreed to, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into further conſideration in the Committee of Supply on Tueſday next.

*Mr Pitt* moved the Order of the Day, that the Houſe ſhould go into a Committee of Supply, and moved, That the ſum of two millions be granted to his Majeſty, to defray the Extraordinaries of the Army. After which he moved the ſeveral annual eſtimates for the Supply of the enſuing year. The Report was brought up and agreed to. Monday next was appointed for the conſideration of further Supply to his Majeſty. Adjourned.

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THE

# MONTHLY REGISTER

## FOR *APRIL* 1800.

## *Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*Admiralty-Office, Dec. 7 1799.*

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Viſcount Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Yarmouth, the 3d inſt.*

SIR,

I Tranſmit, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Dunbar, of his Majeſty's ſloop Driver, giving an account of his having captured and brought in here this morning L' Barras ſchooner privateer, belonging to Dunkirk, manned principally with Danes and Swedes.

I am, &c.

*Duncan.*

*Driver, Yarmouth Roads, Dec. 3.*

MY LORD,

The early return of his Majeſty's ſloop under my command to this anchorage, from the ſervice ſhe was employed upon, has been occaſioned by my wiſh to land 57 French priſoners that compoſed the Officers and crew of a very fine ſchooner privateer, Le Barras, of 14 guns, belonging to Dunkirk, out four days from Oſtend, commanded by Citizen Fromentin; which veſſel I captured (the Vigilant hired lugger in company) on the 30th ult. ten leagues N. W. of the Texel. I am happy to add ſhe had only made one prize, the Jane of Hull from Sunderland, with coals for Embden; the maſter and part of the ſeamen I found on board the ſchooner, making in all 67 in number.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*J. Dunbar.*

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Yarmouth Roads, 4th Dec. 1799.*

SIR,

I take great pleaſure in tranſmitting

to

to you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have juſt received from Captain Temple, of his Majeſty's ſloop Jalouſe, giving an account of his having captured the French lugger privateer, the Fantaſie, belonging to Dunkirk, which I had ſent him in queſt of on the 24th of laſt month, and have no doubt the uniform zeal and exertion of this Officer will meet with due attention from their Lordſhips.

I am, &c.

*Duncan.*

*Jalouſe at Sea, Nov. 30.*

MY LORD,

Yeſterday I had the good luck to fall in with the privateer your Lordſhip ſent me in queſt of, and after a chace of five hours I captured her; ſhe is a new copper bottomed lugger, of 14 guns and 60 men, called the Fantaſie, of Dunkirk, and had the day before taken four laden colliers, cloſe in with Flambro' Head. I determined to get towards Oſtend, and this day I retook the Sally of Lynn, one of her prizes; the others I have great hopes of falling in with. I feel great pleaſure in having reſcued four maſters, and 35 Britiſh ſeamen from the horrors of a French priſon. The lugger is juſt refitted, well ſtored, coſt 2,600l. ſterling, and I think well calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*J. Temple*

*Enclofure from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, Dec. 3, 1799.*

*Racoon, Downs, Dec. 3.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday morning at day-light, Portee E. S. E. I fell in with a French lugger privateer, to which I immediately gave chace, and an hour after I had the ſatisfaction to capture her. She proves to be Le Vrai Decide, of 14 guns, four ſwivels, and 50 men (nine of whom had been left on ſhore when ſhe ſailed,) commanded by Citizen Deſgardri, belongs to Buologne, out 30 hours, in company with three others, and had not taken any thing. His Majeſty's ſhip Cormorant was in ſight, and joined in the chace.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*R. Lloyd.*

*To S. Lutwidge, Eſq. Vice-Adm. &c.*

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 5th inſt.*

SIR,

I have the pleaſure of tranſmitting, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from Captain Lloyd, of his Majeſty's ſloop Racoon, giving an account of his having captured on the 3d inſt. L'Intrepide French privateer, of 16 guns and 60 men, belonging to Calais. The Racoon anchored in the Downs this morning, and I have the ſatisfaction of learning from Lieut. Coxwell, that the wound which Capt. Lloyd has received in the head from a half pike is not dangerous. He alſo informs me, that ſoon after the action, the Stag cutter joined, and went in purſuit of the brig mentioned in Captain Lloyd's letter.

*S. Lutwidge, V. A. of the Red.*

*Racoon, Dover Roads, Dec. 4.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday at ten, P. M. Dover north about five or ſix miles, I obſerved a lugger board a brig; I ſoon diſcovered her to be an enemy, and made all ſail in chace; after a running fire of about 40 minutes I laid her alongſide, when we were received with a ſmart fire from the cannon and ſmall arms, which was immediately returned with ſucceſs. Finding themſelves unable to make any further reſiſtance, bowſprit and foremaſt gone, they thought it fit to ſtrike. She proves to be L'Intrepide, of Calais mounting 16 guns and 60 men, quite new, commanded by Citizen Saiſſard, ſailed from Buologne four o'clock yeſterday evening. I feel myſelf much indebted to Lieut. Coxwell (the only Commiſſioned Officer I had on board) for the great aſſiſtance I received from him, as well as the other Officers and men for their attention in obeying my orders. It is with ſatisfaction I have to ſtate (through Providence) that there is only one man wounded, and myſelf ſlightly. The privateer has loſt 13 in killed and wounded. I am ſorry to ſtate that the brig captured was the Welcombe, from London to Plymouth, with malt; and it was out of my power to purſue her, as I muſt have loſt my foremaſt, all my foreſhrouds being gone on the ſtarboard ſide. It gives me particular pleaſure to have deprived the enemy of a veſſel which they conſidered

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the largeſt and beſt ſailer from Calais; and have the honour to be, &c.

*R. Lloyd.*

*To S. Lutwidge, Eſq. V. A. of the Red:*

*Atalante, at Sea, Dec. 4.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning, at half paſt eight, I obſerved a lugger in the S. W. hovering round and boarding a brig, to which I gave immediate chace: finding we came rapidly up, ſhe caſt off the tow-rope, and at a quarter paſt eleven, I ſent the Maſter in the jolly boat, without heaving-to, to take poſſeſſion of the brig left without a ſoul on board, and continued the chace of the privateer, then four or five miles a-head; at four P. M. in a fair chace, I had the ſatisfaction to come up with and take her; Le Succeſs, of Boulogne, Francois Matthieu Blondin, maſter, mounting ſix carriage guns, and 48 men, ſix days from Boulogne, and taken nothing elſe. I found the crew of the prize on board, and learn her to be the Martha, of London, Edward Lewington, Maſter, from London, bound to Belfaſt, laden with ſundries, taken by the privateer laſt night to the weſtward of Dungeneſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*A. G. Griffiths.*

*To Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, &c.*

*Admiralty-Office, Dec. 14.*

*Copy of a Letter from John Thomas Duckworth, Eſq. Rear-Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Leviathan, Port Mahon, the 3d Sept. 1799.*

SIR,

I incloſe, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a Liſt of Prizes captured by the ſquadron employed at Minorca, between the 2d of Auguſt and the 4th of Sept. 1799.

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

*J. T. Duckworth.*

*Liſt of Veſſels captured by the Squadron employed at Minorca between the 2d of Aug. and the 4th of Sept.*

Brig laden with ſalt; taken by the Powerful, Majeſtic, and Vanguard; maſter and crew deſerted.

Zebec, (No. 25) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona with 4000 reams of paper on account of the King of Spain; taken by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhips Vanguard and Zealous.

Latteen ſail veſſel, (No. 19) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, laden with paper, wine, and corn; taken by ditto.

Latteen ſail veſſel, from Tortola bound to Barcelona, with pine timber for ſhips or building; captured by ditto.

Single Lateen ſail-boat, laden with wheat; taken by the Vanguard: boat being old, let go with the paſſengers and old men.

Single Lateen ſail-decked boat, quite new, (No. 184) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, with 130 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous.

Single Latteen ſail-boat, with 160 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous; boat being old, let go with the old men, paſſengers, and boys.

*J. T. Duckworth.*

*Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Schooner Netley to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Liſbon, Nov. 28.*

SIR,

I have juſt time to communicate to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, the arrival of his Majeſty's ſchooner Netley off this port with two Spaniſh lugger privateers taken on the 14th inſt. and on this day; alſo a lugger taken on the 24th by his Majeſty's ſhip Caſtor in ſight of the Netley, with which I bore up from Oporto, agreeable to written orders from Captain Gower. The Walſingham packet is this moment under our ſtern, which will be a ſufficient apology for the brevity of this letter. On my arrival at Liſbon, I ſhall do myſelf the honour of tranſmitting the particulars of my proceedings, with the account of two additional recaptures of brigs from Newfoundland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*F. G. Bond.*

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. George Loſack, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Jupiter, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 19th of Sept. 1799.*

Incloſed I tranſmit a Liſt of the captures made by the Squadron during their cruize.

*A Liſt of Ships captured, recaptured, and detained by his Majeſty's Squadron cruizing off the Mauritius.*

La Demée, laden with baſe goods and coffee, and L'Auguſtine (late St. Auguſtine's

Auguſtine's Bay) laden with rum and arrack, cut out of St Dennis, Iſle of Bourbon, by L'Oiſeau's boats, April 21, 1799.

Chance, laden with rice, (cut out of Balaſore Roads by La Forte French frigate; taken from under the battery at Cannonies Point, Iſle of France) recaptured April 25, 1799, at anchor off the Iſle of France, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant: afterwards loſt near St. Mary's, Madagaſcar.

The French ſchooner Janet, laden with paddy; taken April 25, 1799, by the Star, off Roderique

The Pruſſian ſhip Three Brothers, laden with naval ſtores and ſundries, from Bourdeaux, ſaid to be bound to Tranquebar, (detained going into Port Louis) taken May 7, 1799, by the Tremendous, off Port Louis, Iſle of France.

The brig Elizabeth, laden with rice (taken by a French privateer in the Bay of Bengal) recaptured May 2, 1799, by the Star, off Round Iſland, Iſle of France; afterwards foundered.

The French ſchooner Surprize, in ballaſt, taken May 7, 1799, by the Star, off Cape Brabant, Iſle of France.

The American ſhip Pacific, laden with bale goods and ſugar, (run on ſhore by the French near the River Noir; part of the cargo ſaved by the boats of the ſquadron) retaken May 10, 1799, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant, off the Iſle of France; afterwards burnt.

(Signed) *G. Loſack.*

*Downing-Street, Dec.* 13.

*A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has this day been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.*

*Head quarters, Morozzo, Nov.* 14.

My Lord,

It gives me great ſatisfaction to be able to ſtate to your Lordſhip, that it is the determination of the Commander in Chief to undertake immediately the ſiege of Coni, and puſh it on with all poſſible vigour. This reſolution has been adopted in conſequence of the events which have taken place ſince the battle of the 4th, and which prove the defeat of the enemy on that day to have been moſt complete. The priſoners taken on the 4th and 5th amount to 4300, which number is much greater than was at firſt ſuppoſed. The Auſtrians loſt 2000 in killed and wounded. On the 11th, the diviſion of General Ott attacked that part of the enemy which remained at Borgo St. Dalmazzo, and drove them as far as Robillante. On the ſame day Major General Somaſiva purſued the French in the valley of the Stura as far as Demonte, of which he took poſſeſſion, and made 100 priſoners. Major-Gen. Gotterſheim alſo obliged the French to evacuate the villages of La Choiſa, Boves, and Poveragna. Gen. Championnet had aſſembled his whole force at Mondovi, and upon the mountains behind the river Ellero, as far as Monaſterlo. As long as he occupied this poſition, it was impoſſible to undertake the ſiege of Coni. Gen. Melas therefore gave orders that a general attack ſhould be made on the 13th. A letter from Championnet to S. Cyr had been intercepted, which ſhewed that the latter was not able to purſue the advantage which he had gained over Gen. Kray in the laſt action which I had the honour to ſtate to your Lordſhip. For this reaſon, the diviſion of Gen. Metrowſki, which had marched as far as Cheraſco for the purpoſe of reinforcing Gen. Kray, was ordered to return to the camp of the Trinita on the 12th, and to form the left of the attack on the town of Mondovi.—The remainder of the army marched in two columns: the one by La Chjuſa, upon Monaſterlo; the other by Villa Nova, upon the centre of the enemy's line. From the difficulties of the roads the attacks were not made till very late, and the enemy, without making much reſiſtance, abandoned all his poſitions. The people of Mondovi opened the gates of the Lower Town to the Auſtrians. The French army retired to Vico, and evacuated the citadel of Mondovi in the night. Gen. Championnet is retreating towards Ormia, and Major-General Bellegarde is ſent with a conſiderable corps in his purſuit. The Auſtrian army marches this day to Binette, and will to-morrow take up the neceſſary poſitions to cover the ſiege. I never yet have ſeen inveteracy and deteſtation of the French ſo general, and carried to ſuch length as it is here: the whole people are armed: and, headed by a prieſt, perform the moſt wonderful exploits. In the beginning of the campaign they took both Ceva and Mondovi from the French; and in the action of yeſterday, a body of 15,000 prevented a very ſtrong column of the enemy from

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marching by a particular road. The country being mountainous, is peculiarly favourable to their irregular mode of fighting. The ſiege will begin in the courſe of ten days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Bentinck.*

*Admiralty-Office, Jan.* 4, 1800.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, dated the 30th ult.*

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to incloſe you, for their Lordſhips' information, a letter that I have received from Lieut. Pengelly, commanding his Majeſty's cutter Viper, ſtating his having captured and carried into Falmouth Le Furet French privateer of fourteen guns. I am happy on this occaſion to congratulate their Lordſhips on the zeal and gallantry diſplayed by Lieut. Pengelly, and the Officers and crew of the Viper, which excite my high commendation.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

*Thos. Paſley*

*His Majeſty's Cutter Viper, Falmouth, Dec.* 28.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 26th inſt. at a quarter paſt ten, A. M. the Dodman bearing North ſeven or eight leagues, I diſcovered a ſuſpicious veſſel to windward, ſtanding towards the Viper, under my command; at noon, perceiving her to be an enemy, tacked, and ſtood towards her, and at a quarter paſt brought her cloſe to action, which continued for three quarters of an hour, when ſhe ſheered off; I had the good fortune, however, after a running fight of an hour and a half, to lay her cloſe on board, and upon pouring two broadſides into her ſhe ſtruck her colours; ſhe proves to be Le Furet, of 14 guns, four pounders, commanded by Citoyen Louis Bouvet, two days from St. Maloes, with a complement of 64 men, ſeven of which had been ſent away in a prize on the morning of the day ſhe was captured. Le Furet is quite new, this being her firſt cruize, is well ſtored and victualled for two months. I cannot ſpeak too much in praiſe of Mr Henry Jane, acting Maſter, from whoſe zeal and ability I received every aſſiſtance; nor can I be fully expreſſive of the ſpirited and good conduct of the Officers and ſhip's company.—I am happy to add, that we had only one man wounded, and myſelf ſlightly hurt; the ſails and rigging much cut, and the main maſt, I am apprehenſive, rendered unſerviceable.—The loſs of the enemy was four men killed; the firſt and ſecond Captains, and ſix men wounded; four dangerouſly. The prize, as well as the Viper, being much diſabled in her ſails and rigging, I have put into Falmouth, from whence I ſhall proceed to Plymouth as ſoon as poſſible.

Engliſh Force.—Viper, of 12 guns, four pounders, and 48 men.

French Force.—Le Furet, of 14 guns, four pounders, and 57 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*J. Pengelley.*

*To Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. &c.*

*Extract of another Letter from Sir Thomas Paſley to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 31ſt ult.*

The Ariſtocrat armed brig has juſt arrived with L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, and 41 men, out ten days from St. Maloes, and had taken nothing.

*Admiralty-Office, Jan.* 18.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board the Abergavenny, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of Oct.* 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to encloſe, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Philpot, Commander of his Majeſty's ſloop Echo, ſtating as gallant and daring an enterpriſe, under the command of Lieut. Napier, of the ſaid ſloop, as has been executed by any one Officer in the ſervice during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this ſervice were manned with 16 men only, Officers included; and that, from the confeſſion of the Officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked, and had held themſelves in a ſtate of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well aſſured there needs no further comment from me to induce their Lordſhips to pay attention to men of ſuch diſtinguiſhed merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on ſuch a hazardous and bold undertaking, I ſhall implicitly ſubmit it for their Lordſhips' conſideration.

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

*H. Parker.*

*Echo,*

*Echo, at Sea, Oct. 18, 1799.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th inſt. I chaſed into Lagnadille, the north-weſt end of Porto Rico, a brig. Seeing ſeveral veſſels in the bay, ſome of them loaded, on the 15th I ſent the pinnace and jolly boat, under the command of Lieutenants Napier and Rorie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the veſſels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spaniſh brig from Canada (on the main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on board two four-pounders and 20 men. On the 16th I ſent the two boats under the command of Lieut. Napier and Mr Wood, (the Boatſwain) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chaced in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the ſhore, with her broadſide to the ſea, protected by 2 field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and ſome ſmaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not heſitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about 30 in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the beſt of their way down the hatchways. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The third ſhot, I am ſorry to ſay, ſunk the pinnace, while ſhe was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was ſeveral times hulled, but a light breez favouring, ſhe ſoon got out of gun-ſhot. I have every reaſon to be pleaſed with the conduct of Lieut. Napier, and thoſe under him: had I known what they had to contend with, I ſhould not have conſidered myſelf juſtified in ſending ſo ſmall a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loſs is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts 12 four-pounders; had thirty men on board; is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, Enſeigne de Vaiſſeau, is coppered, and a very faſt ſailor; was to ſail in two days for Curacoa; there to be fitted as a privateer; ſhe is American built, and has a valuable cargo on board; the Captain of her was on ſhore.

I remain, &c.

*Robert Philpot.*

*Sir Hyde Parker, K. B. &c. &c.*

*Copy of another Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Port Royal Harbour, the 27th of Oct. 1799.*

SIR—I herewith tranſmit you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and merchant veſſels captured by the ſquadron under my command, ſince my laſt return, dated the 21ſt of July laſt, by his Majeſty's ſhip Magicienne.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*H. Parker.*

[Here follows the ſtatement, of which the following is a ſummary:—A privateer of one, and another of two guns, by the Trent; ditto of 12 guns, and one of two, by the Meleager and Greyhound; one ditto of two guns, by the Aquilon; two ditto of four guns, one of two, and one of one, by the Surprize; one ditto of ſix guns, by the Stork; one ditto of two guns, by the Muſquito; one ditto of eight guns, by the Loweſtoffe, Volage, and Swallow; and one ditto of twelve guns, and one ditto of two guns, by the Echo; with the following merchant veſſels: three by the Brunſwick, two by the Carnatic, eight by the Trent, ſix by the Meleager and Greyhound, one by the Aquilon, eleven by the Surprize, one by the Acaſto, three by the Stork, two by the Alarm and Amphion, one by the latter, one taken and deſtroyed by the Alarm, ſix by the Solebay, one by the Meleager, one by the Abrieno, three by the Swallow, three by ditto and the Loweſtoffe and Volage, one by the Loweſtoffe, four by the Diligence, one by the Fox, ſix by the Lark, one by the Muſquito, four by the Recovery, three by the Echo, three by the Sparrow, and five by the York.]

*Admiralty Office, Jan. 21. 1800.*

*Copy of a Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 4th of Nov. 1799.*

SIR—I have a peculiar ſatisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's late ſhip Hermione is again reſtored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprize as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Captain Hamilton himſelf, with the boats of the Surprize only; Captain Hamilton's own letter, with th

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reports accompanying it, (copies of which are enclosed) will ſufficiently explain to their Lordſhips the detail of this ſervice, and the bravery with which the attack was ſupported, and leaves me only one obſervation to make on the very gallant action, which adds infinite honour to Capt. Hamilton as an Officer, for his conception of the ſervice he was about to undertake. This was, Sir, his diſpoſition for the attack; which was, that a number of choſen men, to the amount of 50, with himſelf, ſhould board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables and take the ſhip in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that while he was diſputing for the poſſeſſion of the ſhip, ſhe was approaching the Surprize, who was laying cloſe into the harbour, and in caſe of being beat out of the Hermione, he would have an opportunity of taking up the conteſt upon more favourable terms. To the ſteady execution of theſe orders was owing the ſucceſs of this bold and daring undertaking, which muſt ever rank among the foremoſt of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war. I find the Hermione has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order: I have therefore ordered her to be ſurveyed and valued, and ſhall commiſſion her as ſoon as the reports are made to me from the Officers of the yard, by the name of the Retaliation.

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

*H. Parker.*

*Surprize, Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, Nov. 1, 1799.*

SIR—The honour of my country, and the glory of the Britiſh navy, were ſtrong inducements for me to make an attempt to cut out, by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, his Majeſty's late ſhip Hermione, from the harbour of Porto Cavallo, where there are about 200 pieces of cannon mounted on the batteries. Having well obſerved her ſituation on the 22d and 23d ultimo, and the evening of the 24th being favourable, I turned the hands up to acquaint the Officers and ſhip's company of my intentions to lead them to the attack, which was handſomely returned with three cheers, and that they would all follow to a man: this greatly increaſed my hopes, and I had little doubt of ſucceeding. The boats, containing one hundred men, including Officers, at half paſt twelve on the morning of the 25th, (after having beat the launch of the ſhip, which carried a twenty four-pounder and 20 men, and receiving ſeveral guns and ſmall arms from the frigate) boarded; the fore-caſtle was taken poſſeſſion of without much reſiſtance; the quarter-deck diſputed the point a quarter of an hour, where a dreadful carnage took place; the main-deck held out much longer, and with equal ſlaughter; nor was it before both cables were cut, ſail made on the ſhip, and boats a-head to tow, that the main-deck could be called ours; they laſt of all retreated to the 'tween decks, and continued firing till their ammunition was expended; then, and not until then, did they cry for quarter.—At two o'clock the Hermione was completely ours, being out of gun-ſhot from the fort, which had for ſome time kept up a tolerable good fire. From the Captain Don Romond de Chalas I am informed ſhe was nearly ready for ſea, mounting 44 guns, with a ſhip's company of 321 Officers and ſailors, 56 ſoldiers, and 15 artillery-men on board. Every Officer and man on this expedition behaved with an uncommon degree of valour and exertion; but I conſider it particularly my duty to mention the very gallant conduct, as well as the aid and aſſiſtance at a particular criſis, I received from Mr John M'Mullen, ſurgeon and volunteer, and Mr Maxwell, gunner, even after the latter was dangerouſly wounded. As the frigate was the particular object of your order of the 17th of September, I have thought proper to return into port with her.—Enclosed I tranſmit you a liſt of captures during the cruize, alſo two liſts of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*E. Hamilton.*

*A Liſt of the Killed and Wounded on board the Spaniſh Frigate Hermione, late his Majeſty's Ship Hermione, when captured by the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, under the Command of Capt. Edward Hamilton, in Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799, and general Statement of the Complement on Board.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Priſoners landed at Porto Cavallo the ſame day, out of which there were 79 wounded, moſtly dangerous, | 218 |
| Eſcaped in the launch, which was rowing guard round the ſhip, with a 24 pounder, | 20 |
| Remain priſoners on board | 3 |
| On ſhore on leave, one Lieutenant, one Captain of Troops, four Pilots, and one Midſhipman | 7 |

Swam

Swam on ſhore from the ſhip - - 15
Killed - - - - - - 119

Total 392

(Signed) *E. Hamilton.*

*A Liſt of Killed in the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, in cutting out a Privateer Schooner of ten Guns and two Sloops from the Harbour of Aruba, on the 15th Oct.* 1799.

Mr John Buſey, Acting Lieutenant, killed.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

*A Liſt of Officers and Men wounded on board the Spaniſh Frigate Hermione, on the Attack made by the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, under the Orders of Capt. Hamilton, in the Harbour of Porto Cavallo, the 25th Oct.* 1799.

Edward Hamilton, Eſq. Captain, ſeveral contuſions, but not dangerous; Mr John Maxwell, Gunner, dangerouſly wounded in ſeveral places; John Lewis Matthews, Quarter-maſter, dangerouſly; Arthur Reed, Quarter-gunner, dangerouſly; Henry Milne, Carpenter's crew, dangerouſly; Henry Dibleen, Gunner's Mate, ſlightly; Charles Livingſton, able ſeaman, ſlightly; William Pardy, able ſeaman, ſlightly; Robert Ball, able ſeaman, ſlightly; Thomas Stevenſon, able ſeaman, ſlightly; John Ingram, private marine, ſlightly; Joſeph Titley, private marine, ſlightly.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

(A Copy.) *H. Parker.*

*A Liſt of Veſſels captured by his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, Edward Hamilton, Eſq. Commander, from the 10th Day of Sept. to the 30th Day of Oct.* 1799.

The French ſchooner Nancy, of nine men, and twenty-five tons, from Aux Cayes, bound to Curacoa, laden with coffee, taken near Cape de la Vella, October 4, 1799.

The Dutch ſchooner Lame Duck, of ten guns, and eighty tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with ſundries, cut out from the harbour of Aruba, Oct. 15, 1799.

The Spaniſh ſchooner La Manuel, of ſix men, and ten tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with plantain, deſtroyed near Porto Cavallo, Oct. 20, 1799.

The Spaniſh frigate Hermione, of forty four guns, three hundred and ninety two men, and ſeven hundred and ſeventeen tons, from Aux Cayes, cut out from Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

*Copy of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Torbay, the 19th inſt.*

SIR—Encloſed I tranſmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received this day, addreſſed to Admiral Lord Bridport, from Capt. Cooke, of the Amethyſt, dated at ſea, Dec. 24, 1799.

I am, &c.

*A. Gardner.*

*Amethyſt, at Sea, December, 29, 1799. Lat. 46 deg. 44 min. N. Long. 4 deg. W.*

MY LORD—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that I this day captured L'Avanture French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with ſeveny five men, belonging to L'Orient.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*John Cook.*

*Admiralty-Office, Jan. 25.*

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Sceptre, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 20th October* 1799.

On my paſſage I made the Iſland of Roderique, where I diſcovered a ſail; on our coming up with her ſhe ran among the rocks and hoiſted French colours; I immediately hoiſted out the boats and ſent them manned and armed to take poſſeſſion of her, which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accompliſhed, without any loſs or damage. She proved to be L'Eclair French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and ſix pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been cruizing on the coaſt of Brazil; the ſituation ſhe was placed in rendered it impoſſible to get her out that evening, I therefore judged it moſt prudent to deſtroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and ſaw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made ſail. This ſervice was executed by Mr Tucker, the Second Lieutenant of the Sceptre, whoſe conduct on this occaſion merits my warmeſt thanks.

*(Here end the Gazettes.)*

*The Senate of Hamburgh, and the French Conſulate.*

*Extract of a Letter from the Burgomaſters*

*ters of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburgh, to the Conſuls of the French Republic.*

"CITIZENS CONSULS!

"Whatever may have been the prejudices which cauſe you to entertain unfavourable ſentiments againſt the Magiſtrates of the City of Hamburgh, theſe cannot prevent them from again approaching you, under the auſpices of the late fortunate events which have happened at Paris. The whole nation having formed the faireſt and moſt conſolatory hopes, you will at leaſt permit us to participate in them, and pray for their accompliſhment.

"You are too illuſtrious and too juſt, not to be convinced of the ſincerity of our ſentiments in this reſpect, or to doubt for a moment of our having always taken a lively part in the proſperity of the French nation.

"The painful event of the arreſt and delivery of four Iriſhmen, the fatal ſource of many errors, of perſecutions, and of acts of injuſtice, appears to have irritated the Directory to ſuch a pitch, as to render them unwilling to believe that the conduct purſued by us was irreproachable, and in the ſtricteſt manner demonſtrative of the moſt attentive regards for the Government of the Republic."

[This Paper, which is too long for inſertion, then goes on to ſtate—That Napper Tandy and Blackwell were the only two perſons who had been demanded by the French Republic; and that Morris and Peters had been conſidered by the Legation as Britiſh ſubjects.—That there never was any example in hiſtory of one Belligerent Power having conſidered itſelf as authoriſed to protect in a neutral ſtate thoſe ſubjects that were claimed. That it could not be imputed to them as a crime to have delivered up men who inconteſtibly belonged to another nation, and were foreigners in regard to the Republic. That Citizen Grenville, French Miniſter at Copenhagen, had judged their ſafety, while they continued at that place, ſo precarious, and was in his wiſdom ſo convinced that the claims of the Britiſh Government, with regard to them, was ſo well founded and legitimate, that in order to ſecure them againſt the demands of the Britiſh Miniſter, he thought it neceſſary to afford them an aſylum in his own houſe. That although they knew and ſaw the favourable reception given at Hamburgh to all perſons in the ſervice of the French Republic, yet they entered that city by ſtealth, and after the manner of malefactors, with falſe names and falſe characters. Napper Tandy took the name of Jones, and ſaid he was a merchant who had juſt come from Philadelphia. Blackwell took that of Barthelemy Blackfirſt, and deſcribed himſelf alſo as an American merchant. That in Germany, it was well known that the demands of Foreign Miniſters claiming perſons belonging to their nation, were not refuſed and that Citizen Rheinhard, Miniſter of the Republic, had met the ſame facility at Hamburgh. That when the officer of police had aſked the former of thoſe perſons his name, he ſaid it was Jones. After having been arreſted, he did not declare who he was, but ſubmitted without murmur, explanation, or proteſt to the demand of the Britiſh Government. The other perſon alſo continued after his arreſt to call himſelf Barthelemy Blackfirſt; and it was not until after their arreſt, that they wiſhed to paſs for French Officers. That when they were claimed as Brevet Officers belonging to the Republic, the French Miniſter did not even think proper to entruſt the Magiſtrates with thoſe Brevets, nor even furniſh them with copies of them; but that the Britiſh Miniſter had officially declared them to be ſubjects of the King of Great Britain. He was the firſt who made the claim; and on Jones was found a ſword with the Britiſh arms on it. That under ſuch circumſtances, the Magiſtrates could not refuſe their aſſent to the official declarations of the Britiſh Miniſter; and that when he had heard of the demand of the Republic, he inſiſted with more vehemence than ever, and with the moſt violent menaces, that they ſhould be given up; and he gave the city reaſon to dread the warmeſt reſentment on the part of his Government. That the demand of the Britiſh Government was ſtrongly ſupported by examples from hiſtory. One of theſe examples was the arreſt of the famous *Trenck*, who, though in the Ruſſian ſervice, had been taken up at Dantzic on the requiſition of the Pruſſian Miniſter, and delivered up to him as a Pruſſian ſubject. That reſiſting, for ſome time, all the menaces and arguments that had been uſed, the Magiſtrates referred the affair to the deciſion of the King of Pruſſia, as Chief Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as the guarantee of the neutrality of the North of Germany; but his Majeſty would

would not give any deciſion. That at length they were threatened by the Emperor of Ruſſia, whoſe ſquadrons in the North Sea had ſeized their veſſels, and whoſe troops they feared would diſembark and attack their city. That all their efforts and entreaties to keep the priſoners in their poſſeſſion till peace would arrive, were vain. That at the ſame time, the Emperor, the Chief of the German Empire, joined in the demands of his Allies, and did not heſitate to declare that the reſiſtance on the part of Hamburgh muſt ceaſe. That notwithſtanding all this, the Magiſtrates made one other, and laſt attempt, which was, that the priſoners might be exchanged; but that was unſucceſsful. Their ruin and annihilation would have been the conſequence of any further reſiſtance; and the only thing that remained for them was to confide in the generoſity of France.]

"We preſume to flatter ourſelves, Citizens Conſuls, that you will, by the return of your friendſhip and kindneſs, juſtify the confidence which the unmerited ſeverity of the Directory was not even able entirely to efface from our ſouls, and we hope, that, after having maturely reflected in your wiſdom, you will no longer heſitate to put an end to the ſevere meaſures which the Directory has taken againſt this city.

"Receive in the mean time the homage of our profound reſpect.

"Done under the ordinary Seal of our City, Dec. 16, 1799.

"Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial city of Hamburgh.

"F. A. Wagner, Firſt Preſident."

*Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, to the Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial City of Humburgh.*

"We have received your letter, Gentlemen—it does not juſtify you.

"Courage and virtue preſerve States; by cowardice and vice they are ruined.

"You have violated the laws of hoſpitality. No ſuch thing ever happened among the moſt barbarous hordes of the deſert. Your fellow citizens will for ever reproach you with this act.

"The two unfortunate perſons whom you have given up will die illuſtrioufly; but their blood inflicts more evil upon their perſecutors than an army could have done.

(Signed) "*Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul.*
"*H. B. Maret, Sec. of State.*"

## *SCOTLAND.*

### *Miſcellaneous.*

The Houſe of Lords lately determined a cauſe of great importance to the Church and to the Country at large. It is now confirmed and declared, "That all ſchoolmaſters, and teachers of youth in ſchools, are, and ſhall be liable to the trial, judgment, and cenſure, of the Preſbyteries of the bounds, for their ſufficiency, qualifications, and deportment in the ſaid office,"—and all "Magiſtrates, Judges, and Officers of Juſtice, are ordained to give all due aſſiſtance for making the ſentences and cenſures of the Church, and Judicatures thereof, to be obeyed and otherways effectual."

At laſt Eſſex Aſſizes, Henry Hunſden, a boy of eleven years of age, who ſtole various bank notes out of the letters from the Poſt Office at Chelmsford, was convicted and received ſentence of death; but Baron Hotham, in the moſt humane manner, informed him there was great reaſon to believe that he would receive the Royal Mercy. The little convict fainted away, and was ſupported in the goaler's arms while ſentence was paſſing upon him."

*Extract of a letter from Wexford, Mar. 8.* 1800.

Thomas Cleary was this day executed purſuant to the ſentence of a Court Martial held here, for the murder of Edward Turner, Eſq. his maſter, on the bridge of Wexford.—While Cleary was under the gallows, and juſt before he was turned off, he made the following confeſſion to Joſhua Nunn, Eſq. High Sheriff of this county, and in the preſence of the undernamed gentlemen and many others, that he was guilty of the murder of his maſter, charged againſt him.—On being aſked did he not think it a ſin to kill his maſter? he replied, that he often heard the people ſay it was not a ſin to kill him; and that ſince the murder of his maſter, he received abſolution from two Prieſts, Father Murphy, of the Pariſh of Kilbruſh, and Father Ryan, of the pariſh of Ferns. He was alſo aſked, did they order him to do any thing for committing ſo horrid a crime? he anſwered, they ordered him to faſt for three days, in each week, for three months, as a pennance!

*Joſhua Nunn, High Sheriff.*
*James Boyd.*
*Chriſtopher Wilſon.*
*Wm. Turner.*

By

By a letter from Elſineur, dated Feb. 24th, we are informed that there was 15 feet water on the Memel bar on the 7th, and that from moſt of the ports on the Baltic there is every appearance of good freights this Spring; particularly for timber and deals from Ruſſia, and grain from the lower ports.

*Induſtrious Blind.*

An Anniverſary Sermon for the benefit of the Indigent and Induſtrious blind, was lately preached in St. Andrew's church Edinburgh, by the Rev. Mr Ireland of North Leith.—The Directors of the Society returned their warmeſt thanks for the countenance and ſupport which they had received from a humane and benevolent public. They have now under their charge 22 males and 3 females, who are taught different branches of manufacture, and earn a comfortable ſubſiſtence. Six are employed in making baſkets of all kinds; three in weaving cotton cloth; three in working herring fiſhing nets; three in carding wool occaſionally; and the reſt in picking oakum, and in making mats of brown rope, ſailcloth, and ſtraw. All of them appear to be pleaſed with their ſituation, and are chearful and happy.

At a time when the Poor experience ſuch great difficulties in providing for their families on account of the high price of meal and other articles, it muſt be a matter of pleaſing reflection to the Public, that the Edinburgh Aſſociation for the Relief of the Poor, have been enabled to diſtribute, in about ſix weeks, ſo many as about 118,000 meals of good nutritious meat ſoup, whereby between ſix and 7000 perſons have been eſſentially aſſiſted.

It is with great ſatisfaction that we obſerve the attention of the Houſe of Commons, directed by Mr Wilberforce, to the Fiſheries of this country. Thoſe of Scotland, Cornwall, and Newfoundland, which are the objects of ſo immenſe an exportation to the South of Europe, are a certain guarantee to the Kingdom againſt the calamity of a Famine. The Cod, the Herring, and the Pilchard are a ſafe and perpetual reſource.

## BIRTHS.

*Jan.* 14. At Gibraltar, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Martin Hunter, of the 48th Regiment, a ſon.

*April* 2. Mrs Farquharſon of Howden, a daughter.

4. Lady Mary Murray, a daughter.

14. Mrs Morehead of Herbertſhire, a ſon.

17. The Lady of Sir John Sinclair of Ulbſter, Bart. a daughter.

At Mayville, Mrs Cumming of Logie, a ſon.

20. The wife of John MacGuffog, tenant in Ironcraigie, in the pariſh of Balmaclellan, was lately delivered of three boys, who are all likely to do well. They were chriſtened by the names of *John, James, & Joſeph.*

29. At Cheſter, Mrs Macqueen, a ſon.

At Market Overton, Rutlandſhire, the Lady of James Raymond Johnſtone, Eſq. a daughter.

At Stranraer, the Lady of Colonel Stafford, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

*Mar.* 22. At Haddington, Mr John Mein, ſurgeon, to Miſs Chriſtina Craw, fifth daughter of the late Mr John Craw, writer there.

24. At Ayr, Lieutenant Thomas Steele of the Royal Perthſhire Militia, to Miſs Janet Smith, daughter of Alexander Smith, Eſq. of Abbothill.

29. At Edinburgh, Hector Mackenzie, Eſq. of New York State, America, ſon of the late Kenneth Mackenzie of Redcaſtle, Eſq. to Miſs Diana Daviſon, ſecond daughter of Dr Daviſon, phyſician in Leeds.

—. At Montroſe, Mr John Beattie, merchant in Montroſe, to Miſs Agnes Hill, daughter of the late Mr Thomas Hill, of Montroſe.

At Perth, Mr John Jardine, merchant there, to Miſs Mary Young, daughter of Mr James Young, watchmaker.

At London, the Marquis of Abercorn to Lady Anne Hatton, ſiſter to Lady Elizabeth Monk and Lord Sudley.

At London, Col. Lindſay, of the Guards, to Lady Charlotte North, daughter of the late Earl of Guildford.

*April* 1. At Aberdeen, Lieut. Roderick M'Kenzie of the 2d regiment N. B. Militia to Miſs Jane Smith, daughter of Mr Richard Smith, of Culter Papermill.

3. At Inverneſs, Major MacCaſkell, inſpecting field-officer of that diſtrict, to Miſs Shaw, eldeſt daughter of James Shaw, Eſq. of Watermiſh, Banker in Inverneſs.

5. Hay Smith, Eſq. Banker in Haddington, to Miſs Yeomans, daughter of the late Dr Yeomans, Phyſician, Shrewſberry.

—. Lieut.-Colonel James Pringle of the Honourable the Eaſt India Company's

pany's Service, to Miſs Charlotte Halkett, daughter of the late Sir John Halkett, of Pitfirran, Bart.

7. At Maybole, John Alliſon, Eſq. reſiding at Threve, to Miſs Sally Pyper, daughter of the deceaſed Bailie Hugh Pyper there.

8. At Braehouſe, near Edinburgh, Hugh Mair, Eſq. of Wyſeby, to Miſs Steuart, daughter of David Steuart, Eſq.

10. At Berwick on Tweed, Mr Thomas Greggſon, of the Berwick Bank, to Miſs Johnſon, daughter of Mr James Johnſon, of Spittle.

12. Charles Bradham, Eſq. of London, to Miſs Margaret Campbell, daughter of the late Mr John Campbell, merchant in Edinburgh.

14. At Paiſley, Mr Robert Winning, ſurgeon of the 57th regiment, to Miſs Margaret Dalgliſh of that place.

—. At Croft Houſe, Govan, Andrew Moody, Eſq. Paiſley, to Miſs Margaret Fulton M'Brair, daughter of Archibald M'Brair, Eſq. of Croft.

—. At Ayr, Lieutenant Thomas Wilſon, of the Marines, to Miſs Agnes Logan, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed William Logan of Camblarg, Eſq.

—. Mr Samuel Hutchiſon, merchant in Ayr, to Miſs Elizabeth Smith, eldeſt daughter of Alexander Smith, Eſq. of Abbothill.

16. At Edinburgh, the Honourable Captain John Ramſay, to Miſs Deliſle, daughter of the late Philip Deliſle, Eſq. of Bengal.

## DEATHS.

*March* 13. At an advanced age, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Ratcliffe, daughter of the Hon. Charles Ratcliffe, and of the Counteſs of Newburgh, who was a Peereſs of Scotland in her own right.

At her houſe in St. David's Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Fordyce, widow of the deceaſed Alexander Fordyce, Eſq. of the Navy.

—. At Edinburgh, John Aytone, Eſq. of Kippo.

—. George Mackenzie Moodie, only ſon of the Rev. Dr William Moodie, miniſter of St. Andrew's Church, Edinburgh.

—. Mrs Campbell, wife of Lieut. Robert Campbell, of the 36th Regiment of Foot.—The death of this amiable Lady was occaſioned by the melancholy accident of a ſmall piece of burning coal from the grate falling on, and ſetting fire to the hinder part of the train of her muſlin gown, from which the flames ſpreading rapidly upwards, communicated to her neckerchief, head dreſs, &c. and were not extinguiſhed until great part of her apparel was conſumed.

13. In the iſle of Wight, Capt. Charles Menzies, in the Barrack Department, aged 60 years.

14. At Noriſton Manſe, the Rev. Mr James Hughes, in the 40th year of his age.

15. At Edinburgh, Miſs Eleanora Pringle, eldeſt daughter of the late Alexander Pringle of Whitebank, Eſq.

—. At Campbeltown, Laurence M'Kenzie, Eſq Collector of Exciſe there.

—. Mr William Lockhart, depute Sheriff Clerk of the county of Edinburgh.

16. At Dollar Mains, William Futty, Eſq. late of Glenſherat.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Iſabell Anderſon, ſpouſe of Mr Alexander Ponton, Architect.

—. At Moffat, the Rev. Mr Alexander Brown.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Gordon, ſen. of Abergeldie.

—. At Paiſley, Mrs Ferguſon of Hawhill, near Drumfries, in the 76th year of her age.

—. At Granton, Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Mr Murray of Ochtertyre.

—. At Stirling, David Doig, L. L. D. Rector of the Grammar School there, aged 81 years; whoſe genius and extenſive erudition, benevolence of heart, and modeſt manners, will not ſoon be forgot by thoſe who knew him.

— George Kennedy, Eſq. younger of Romanno.

17. At Glaſgow, in the 17th year of her age, Miſs Jeanie Graham, only daughter of Mr John Graham, ſen.

—. At Leithfield, John Grant, Eſq. of Rothmaiſe, in the 85th year of his age.

—. At Edinburgh, Alexander Campbell, Eſq. of Barcaldine.

18. John Hepburn, Eſq. Accountant General of Exciſe.

—. At Weſt Grange, near Edinburgh, William Kennedy, Eſq. of Mancheſter.

—. At Aberdeen, Miſs Frances Farquharſon, youngeſt daughter of the late Robert Farquharſon, Eſq.

—. At Montroſe, Dr John Muſlie, Phyſician.

—. At Paiſley, Mrs Leſlie, wife of Mr John Leſlie, and daughter of the late Francis Blackburn, Eſq. of Portletton.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Crombie, wigmaker, in the 70th year of his age.

He

He has left 10l. to the Poor's Hoſpital, 20l. to the Infirmary; and recommended to his executor, to purchaſe coals to the amount of 10l. yearly to be diſtributed among the poor.

20. In Devonſhire-place, George Stratton, Eſq. of Tew-Park, Oxfordſhire.

21. At Kincardine, Mr Thomas Begbie, father to Mr Begbie of Caſtlehill.

22. At Leith John Scougall, Eſq. merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, widow of the late Mungo Campbell of Huddleſhope, Eſq.

23. At her houſe Hope-Park-End, Mrs Baillie.

—. At his houſe, in Nicholſon's Square, Sir Charles Preſton, Baronet, of Valleyfield, one of the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms for Scotland.

—. At Dundee, Miſs Helen Graham, daughter of the late Robert Graham, Eſq. of Fintry.

24. At Ballymaglave, near Ballynahinch, the Rev James Graham.

—. At Collieſtoun, John Carſon, aged 106 years. He enjoyed all his faculties, and could walk quite well the day before his death.

25. At his houſe in St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Sir William Ramſay, Bart.

—. At Glaſgow, Mrs Mutrie, wife of Mr David Mutrie, ſen.

—. At Caſtle Menzies, Sir John Menzies of Menzies, Bart.

—. At Hyde Park, London, James Millwham, Eſq.

—. At Carnwath, Elizabeth Scott, relict of the late Mr Hugh Smith, of Carnwath—a woman of ſingular and unaffected goodneſs.

—. At Edinburgh, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs Rutherford, relict of the late Edward Rutherford, Eſq. of Middle Baliſk, writer in Edinburgh.

27. At Bath, John Scott Butter, Eſq. ſecond ſon to Henry Butter, Eſq. of Pitlochry, on his return from a voyage to the Eaſt Indies.

28. At Old Aberdeen, in the 81ſt year of her age, Mrs Ogilvy relict of the Rev. Mr Ogilvy, of Nether Banchory.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ann Blair, ſpouſe of William Blair, Eſq. W. S.

—. At Caſſencarie, Mrs Catharine Muir, relict of the deceaſed Dr Patrick Campbell, Phyſician in Wigton, and daughter of the deceaſed William Muir of Caſſencarie, Eſq.

29. At Cairnbank, near Brechin, Alexander Mitchell, aged 101.

29. Miſs Jane Mackenzie, third daughter of Mr Mackenzie of the Exchequer.

30. At Alloa, Mr Robert Campbell, late of Middleton Carſe.

—. Mr Robert Fairie, Bookſeller in Glaſgow.

31. At London, of the gout in his ſtomach much and juſtly regretted, Thomas Cairns, Eſq. of Dundrenan, Galloway, in the 70th year of his age.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs M'Combie, wife to Mr Thomas M'Combie, merchant there.

*April* 1. At Aberdeen, Alexander Duguid, Eſq. late of the iſland of Grenada.

—. At Friendſhip-Farm, Mrs Thomſon, Relict of Andrew Thomſon, of Banchory, Eſq.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr John Stiven, jun. Sadler.

3. At London, William Hall, Eſq. of Whitehall.

4. At Glaſgow, Mrs Wallace, widow of Thomas Wallace, Eſq.

5. At Aberdeen, Mrs Anderſon, widow of the late Patrick Anderſon, of Bourtie, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Cunningham, late of Hyndhope, aged 74.

—. At Newmark, Thomas Hunter of Mountford, Eſq.

6. At Dunollie, Mary Macdougall ſecond daughter of Patrick Macdougall of Macdougall, Eſq.

At Downpatrick, John Macara, Eſq. M. D. an eminent Phyſician.

6. At Forfar, Mrs Ritchie, wife of John Ritchie, Eſq. late Maſter of the Royal Navy, and preſent Provoſt there.

—. At Peterſham, the Right Hon. James Stewart Mackenzie, Lord Privy Seal of Scotland.

7. At his father's houſe in Hamilton, Mr William Purdie.

—. At Sclattie, Dr John Chalmers of Sclattie, Principal of the King's College of Aberdeen.

—. At Newry, Ireland, Robert James Cockburn, Eſq. Lieutenant in the 1ſt battalion Royal, youngeſt ſon of the late Lieut.-Col. Sir James Cockburn, Bart.

9. At York, Mr W. B. Mitchel, of the Theatre Royal, York, ſon of the late Mr W. Mitchel, Teacher of Languages in Edinburgh.

—. At his lodgings, Holyroodhouſe, Charles Hamilton, Eſq.

10. Mr James Aikman, ſen. late Diſtiller at the Houſe of Muir.

11. The Rev. Thomas Freebairn, miniſter of the goſpel at New-Monkland.

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *MAY* 1800.

*With a View of* PENNYCUICK-HOUSE*, *the Seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart. of Pennycuick.*

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* A view of this houſe, but on a ſmall ſcale, was given in a former Number.

State of the Barometer, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's Thermometer in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from April 26. to May, 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1800. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Apr. 26 | 29.75 | 40 | 41 | 0.3215 | Rain |
| 27 | 29.761 | 40 | 50 | — | Clear |
| 28 | 29.42 | 41 | 54 | — | Ditto |
| 29 | 29.35 | 47 | 50 | — | Ditto |
| 30 | 29.5 | 42 | 54 | — | Ditto |
| May 1 | 29.555 | 46 | 48 | — | Ditto |
| 2 | 29.751 | 42 | 52 | — | Ditto |
| 3 | 29.92 | 44 | 45 | — | Ditto |
| 4 | 29.81 | 45 | 48 | 0.25 | Rain |
| 5 | 30. | 45 | 54 | — | Cloudy |
| 6 | 30.051 | 45 | 49 | — | Ditto |
| 7 | 29.89 | 44 | 52 | — | Ditto |
| 8 | 29.715 | 42 | 52 | — | Ditto |
| 9 | 29.72 | 42 | 52 | — | Ditto |
| 10 | 29.823 | 43 | 49 | — | Ditto |
| 11 | 29.76 | 42 | 52 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 12 | 29.651 | 39 | 53 | — | Clear |
| 13 | 29.65 | 40 | 52 | — | Clear |
| 14 | 29.751 | 40 | 51 | — | Cloudy |
| 15 | 29.73 | 42 | 52 | — | Clear |
| 16 | 29.91 | 47 | 58 | — | Ditto |
| 17 | 28.86 | 46 | 49 | 1.1521 | Rain |
| 18 | 29. | 47 | 57 | 0.02 | Showers |
| 19 | 29.2 | 45 | 46 | 0.009 | Ditto |
| 20 | 29.251 | 51 | 63 | — | Clear |
| 21 | 29.361 | 49 | 55 | — | Ditto |
| 22 | 29.4 | 47 | 59 | — | Ditto |
| 23 | 29.4 | 48 | 62 | — | Ditto |
| 24 | 29.381 | 52 | 61 | 0.215 | Rain |
| 25 | 29.7 | 51 | 63 | — | Clear |
| | | | | — | |
| | | | | Quantity of Rain | 2.0176 |

High Water at Leith for June 1800.

*(From the Town and Country Almanack.)*

| *Days.* | | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Su. | 1. | 8 49 | 9 23 |
| M. | 2. | 9 46 | 10 10 |
| T. | 3. | 10 29 | 10 58 |
| W. | 4. | 11 24 | 11 50 |
| Th. | 5. | — | 0 17 |
| Fr. | 6. | 0 50 | 1 22 |
| Sa. | 7. | 1 52 | 2 23 |
| Su. | 8. | 2 59 | 3 31 |
| M. | 9. | 4 3 | 4 34 |
| T. | 10. | 5 6 | 5 35 |
| W. | 11. | 6 4 | 6 29 |
| Th. | 12. | 6 56 | 7 18 |
| Fr. | 13. | 7 43 | 8 4 |
| Sa. | 14. | 8 27 | 8 46 |
| Su. | 15. | 9 9 | 9 30 |
| M. | 16. | 9 50 | 10 10 |
| T. | 17. | 10 31 | 10 52 |
| W. | 18. | 11 11 | 11 33 |
| Th. | 19. | 11 55 | — |
| Fr. | 20. | 0 14 | 0 42 |
| Sa. | 21. | 1 7 | 1 33 |
| Su. | 22. | 1 57 | 2 23 |
| M. | 23. | 2 49 | 3 15 |
| T. | 24. | 3 40 | 4 6 |
| W. | 25. | 4 30 | 4 55 |
| Th. | 26. | 5 20 | 5 44 |
| Fr. | 27. | 6 8 | 6 32 |
| Sa. | 28. | 6 53 | 7 14 |
| Su. | 29. | 7 36 | 8 0 |
| M. | 30. | 8 22 | 8 47 |

MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Full Moon | 7. | 7 | 58 | morn. |
| Laſt Qrtr. | 14 | 3 | 48 | morn. |
| New Moon | 22. | 8 | 40 | morn. |
| Firſt Qrtr. | 30. | 0 | 3 | morn. |

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MAY* 1800.

## HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF SPALLANZANI.

*Tranſlated from an Eloge, delivered by Jean Senebier, keeper of the Library at Geneva, to the Society of Natural Philoſophy and Natural Hiſtory of Geneva, Sept. 17, 1799.*

LAZARUS SPALLANZANI was born at Scandiano, in the department of Croſtolo (in the Ciſalpine Republic), the 10th of January 1729; he was ſon of Jean Nicholas Spallanzani, an eſteemed juriſ-conſult; and of Lucia Zugliani; he commenced his ſtudies in his own country, and, at the age of fifteen years went to Reggio de Modena in order to continue them. The Jeſuits, who inſtructed him in the belles-lettres, and the Dominicans, who heard of his progreſs, were deſirous of attaching him to them; but his paſſion for extending his knowledge led him to Bologna, where his relation Laura Baſſi, that woman juſtly celebrated for her genius, her eloquence, and her ſkill in natural philoſophy and the mathematics, was one of the moſt illuſtrious profeſſors of the Inſtitute and of Italy. Under the direction of this enlightened guide, he learnt to prefer the ſtudy of nature to that of her commentators, and to judge of the value of the commentary by its reſemblance to the original: he inſtantly availed himſelf of the wiſdom of that lady's counſels, and was not long before he experienced the happy effects of it. How agreeable it is to ſee him in 1765 painting his gratitude for his inſtructor, to whom he dedicated a Latin diſſertation at that time, in which he mentions the applauſes that Laura Baſſi received at Modena, when ſhe entered the auditory of her pupil, then become profeſſor. The taſte of Spallanzani for philoſophy was not excluſive: he already thought, like all great men, that the ſtudy of antiquity and the belles lettres was indiſpenſible to give to ideas that clearneſs, to expreſſions that accuracy, and to reaſonings that connexion, without which the fineſt thoughts become barren. He ſtudied his own language with care; and perfected himſelf in the Latin tongue, but above all he attached himſelf to the Greek and the French. Homer, Demoſthenes, St Baſil, were his favourite authors. I have as often heard him recite paſſages from Homer and Virgil, as from Arioſto and Taſſo. Spallanzani applied himſelf to juriſprudence at the inſtance of a father whom he tenderly loved: he was upon the point of receiving the degree of doctor of civil law, when Anthony Valliſneri, profeſſor of natural hiſtory at Padua, perſuaded him to renounce this vocation, by promi-

ſing to obtain the conſent of his father, who was ſenſibly touched by his ſon's devotion to his will, and who thereby left him at liberty to follow his own inclinations. From that moment he gave himſelf up with more ardour than ever to the ſtudy of mathematics, continuing that alſo of the living and dead languages.

Spallanzani was preſently known all over Italy, and his own country was the firſt to do homage to his talents. The univerſity of Reggio, in 1754, choſe him to be profeſſor in logic, metaphyſics, and Greek. He taught there for ten years; and during that period conſecrated all the time he could ſpare from his leſſons to the obſervation of nature. Now and then an accidental diſcovery would increaſe his paſſion for natural hiſtory, which always augmented by new ſucceſſes. His obſervations upon the animalculæ of infuſions fixed the attention of Haller and of Bonnet; the latter of whom aſſiſted him in his glorious career, and thenceforth diſtinguiſhed him as one of the learned interpreters of nature.

In 1760 Spallanzani was called to the univerſity of Modena; and although his intereſt would have made him accept the advantageous offers of the univerſity of Coimbra, of Parma, and of Ceſena; yet his patriotiſm and his attachment to his family confined his ſervices to his own country. The ſame conſiderations engaged him to refuſe the propoſitions made him by the academy of Peterſburg ſome years after. He remained at Modena till the year 1768, and he ſaw raiſed by his care a generation of men conſtituting at this time the glory of Italy. Among them may be counted *Venturi*, profeſſor of natural philoſophy at Modena; *Belloni* biſhop of Carpi; *Luccheſini*, ambaſſador of the late king of Pruſſia; and the poet *Angelo Mazzo* of Parma.

During his reſidence at Modena, Spallanzani publiſhed, in 1765, *Saggio di Oſſervazioni Microſcopiche concernente il Siſtema di Needham e Buffon*. He therein eſtabliſhes the *animality* of what had been called, but not generally aſſented to, as microſcopic animalculæ, by the moſt ingenious, and at the ſame time ſolid, experiments; he ſent this work to Bonnet, who formed his opinion of the author accordingly, and who lived to ſee the accompliſhment of the prophecy he drew from it. From that moment, the moſt intimate acquaintance was formed between them, and it laſted during their lives, of which it conſtituted the chief happineſs. In the ſame year Spallanzani publiſhed a diſſertation truly original: *De Lapidibus ab Aqua reſilientibus*: in that work he proves, by ſatisfactory experiments, contrary to the commonly received opinion, that the ducks and drakes (as they are called) are not produced by the elaſticity of the water, but by the natural effect of the change of direction which the ſtone experiences in its movement, after the water has been ſtruck by it, and that it has been carried over the bend or hollow of the cup formed by the concuſſion.

In 1768 he prepared the philoſophers for the ſurpriſing diſcoveries he was about to offer them throughout his life, in publiſhing his *Prodromo di un Opera da Imprimerſi ſopra le Riproduzioni Animali*. He therein lays down the plan of a work which he was anxious to get up on this important ſubject; but this ſimple proſpectus contains more real knowledge than all the books which had appeared, becauſe it taught the method that ought to be followed in this dark reſearch, and contained many unexpected facts; ſuch as the pre-exiſtence of tadpoles at the fecundation, in many ſpecies of toads and frogs; the reproduction of the head cut off from ſnails, which he had already communicated to Bonnet, in 1766,

and

and which was diſputed for ſome time, in ſpite of the repeated confirmation of this phenomenon by Heriſſant and Lavoiſier. He demonſtrated it again afterwards in the *Memorie della Societa Italiana;* as alſo the renewal of the tail, the limbs, and even the jaws, taken from the aquatic ſalamander. Theſe facts continue to aſtoniſh even at this day, when they are thought of, notwithſtanding every one has had the opportunity of familiariſing himſelf with them: and we hardly know which we ought moſt to admire, the expertneſs of Spallanzani in affording ſuch deciſive proofs, or his boldneſs in ſearching after them, and ſeizing them. We have to regret that the project of his great undertaking is not realized, but various circumſtances prevented him from giving way to the ſolicitations of his friends for its accompliſhment. I ſhould ſuſpect that he deſpaired of throwing upon every part of it all the light which at firſt he thought he might be able; and that he found it prudent to mature his ideas by new meditations: this, perhaps, may have been as powerful a cauſe, as that other calls and occupations, perpetually accumulating, ſhould not have allowed him to purſue it as he had intended. He has always laid nature open to full view, and the thinneſt veil darkened her till he ſucceeded in removing it altogether.

The phyſiology of Haller that Spallanzani ſtudied, fixed his attention upon the circulation of the blood, in which he diſcovered ſeveral remarkable phenomena. He publiſhed, in 1768, a ſmall tract: *Dell' Azione del Cuore ne' Vaſi Sanguigni nuove Oſſervazioni*, and he reprinted it in 1773 with three new diſſertations, *De' Fenomeni della Circolazione oſſervata nel' Giro univerſali de' Vaſi; de' Fenomeni della Circolazione Languente; de' Moti del Sangue independente del Azione del Cuore e del Pulſare delle Arterie.* This work, but little known, contains a ſeries of obſervations and experiments, of the moſt ingenious and delicate nature, upon a ſubject of which the ſurface only is known. This work merits the attention of thoſe who are intereſted in the progreſs of phyſiology.

When the univerſity of Padua was re-eſtabliſhed upon a larger ſcale, the empreſs Maria Thereſa directed the Count de *Firmian* to invite him to fill a chair, as profeſſor of natural hiſtory; his great reputation rendered him eligible for this diſtinction, ſolicited by many celebrated men, and he merited it by his ſucceſs, and by the crowd of ſtudents who thronged to his leſſons. Only great men make excellent maſters, becauſe their ideas are the moſt perſpicuous, the moſt extenſive, and beſt connected.

Spallanzani united a vaſt extent of knowledge to a fine genius; a method ſimple, but rigorous in its nature, and he connected what he knew to principles firmly eſtabliſhed. His ardent love of truth made him diſcuſs, with the utmoſt care, the theories which prevailed; to ſound their ſolidity, and diſcover their weak ſides. The great art which he had acquired, of interpreting nature by herſelf, diffuſed ſuch a light over his leſſons as made every thing perſpicuous that was capable of affording inſtruction. An eloquence at once plain and lively animated his diſcourſe; the purity and elegance of his ſtyle charmed all who heard it: in ſhort, it was known that he always occupied himſelf about the means of rendering his leſſons uſeful, which he prepared a year beforehand. They became always new and engaging, by his new obſervations, and by the enlarged views that his meditations preſented to him. The learned perſons who attended his lectures were pleaſed to become his ſcholars, in order to know better what they already knew, and to learn that which otherwiſe they would perhaps never have known.

In

In arriving at the univerſity, Spallanzani took the *Contemplation de la Nature* of Bonnet for the text of his leſſons: he filled up the vacancies in it, he unfolded the ideas, and confirmed the theories by his experiments. He believed with reaſon, that the book which inſpired him with the love of natural hiſtory by reading it, was the moſt proper to give birth to it in the minds of his diſciples.

He tranſlated it into Italian, and enriched it with notes; he added a preface to it, wherein he pointed out the ſubjects of the vegetable and animal economy, which in an eſpecial manner deſerved the attention of his pupils: and ſometimes pointing out to them the means of ſucceeding in their reſearches. It was thus he at firſt devoted himſelf to the pleaſing employment of inſtructor of his countrymen, and that he became the model of thoſe who were deſirous of inſtructing uſefully. He publiſhed the firſt volume of his tranſlation in 1769, and the ſecond in 1770.

The connexion of Spallanzani with Bonnet had an influence upon his genius, which bent to the ſevere method of the philoſopher of Geneva. He prided himſelf in being his pupil, and he unceaſingly meditated upon his admirable writings; and thus it was that he became deſirous of ſeeking in nature for the proofs of Bonnet's opinion upon the generation of organized bodies, and that this charming ſubject fixed his attention for a long time.

He publiſhed, in 1776, the two firſt volumes of his *Opuſcoli di Fiſica Animale e Vegetabile:* they are the explanation of a part of the Microſcopic Obſervations, which had already appeared.

If the art to obſerve be the moſt difficult, it is nevertheleſs the moſt neceſſary of all the arts; but it ſuppoſes every quality, every talent: and further, though each believes himſelf more or leſs conſummate therein, yet it is obvious that only great men have exerciſed it in a diſtinguiſhed manner. Genius alone fixes the objects worthy of regard; that alone directs the ſenſes to the obſcurities which it is neceſſary to diſſipate; it watches over them to prevent error; it animates them to follow by the ſcent, as it were, that which they have but a diſtant view of: it takes off the veil which covers what we are looking after; it ſupports the patience which waits the moment for gratifying the ſight in the midſt of obſtacles multiplying one upon another: in ſhort, it is genius that concentrates the attention upon an object, which communicates that energy to him for imagining, that ſagacity for diſcovering, that promptneſs for perceiving, without which we ſee only one ſide of truth, when we do not happen to let it eſcape altogether. But this is not all; for after nature has been read with preciſion, it is neceſſary to interpret her with fidelity; to analyſe by the thought the phenomena anatomiſed by the ſenſes; to conſider of the ſpecies by obſerving the individual, and to anticipate the general propoſitions by conſidering the unconnected facts. Here, prudence and circumſpection will not always ſecure us againſt error, if an ardent love for the truth does not aſſay obſervations and their conſequences in its crucible, and thereby reduce every thing to *ſcoriæ* which is not truth.

Such was Spallanzani in all his reſearches; ſuch we ſee him in all his writings. Occupied by the great phenomenon of generation, he examined the opinion of Needham to demonſtrate its want of foundation: the latter, not ſatisfied with the microſcopic obſervations of Spallanzani, which weakened the imagined vegetative force to put the matter in motion, challenged the profeſſor of Reggio to a reperuſal of what he had written; but he proved to the other, that

that we in common practice always ſee that which has been *well obſerved*, but that we never again ſee that which we have been contented with *imagining we ſaw*.

I make no remark on the ſevere logic and amiable politeneſs of Spallanzani in his refutation, or the art with which he demonſtrates to Needham the cauſes of his error; but it will always be underſtood with pleaſure, that the animalculæ of infuſions are produced by germs, that there are ſome of them which defy, like certain eggs and ſeeds, the moſt exceſſive cold, as well as the heat of boiling water. On this occaſion he treats on the influence of cold upon animals, and proves that the lethargic numbneſs of ſome, during winter, does not depend upon the impreſſion the blood may receive from it, ſince a frog, deprived of his blood, becomes lethargic when he is reduced to the ſame cold ſtate by an immerſion in ice, and ſwims as before when reſtored to warmth. In the ſame manner, he ſhews that odours, various liquors, the vacuum, act upon animalculæ as upon other animals, that they are oviparous, viviparous, and hermaphrodite. Thus, in running over theſe diſtant regions of nature with this illuſtrious traveller, we are always meeting with new facts, profound remarks, precious details, and ſome curious anecdotes; in ſhort, an univerſal hiſtory of thoſe beings which are the moſt numerous of the globe, although their exiſtence is ſcarcely ſuſpected, and whoſe organization is in many reſpects different from that of known animals.

The ſecond volume of this work is a new voyage into the moſt unknown parts; a ſublime pencil had already painted it, but the picture was not done after nature. Spallanzani here gives a hiſtory of the ſpermatic animalculæ, which the eloquent hiſtorian, above alluded to, always confounds with the animalculæ of infuſions. We cannot but admire the modeſt diffidence of this new demonſtrator, ſtruggling againſt his own opinion and the authority of Buffon; and he appears to admit with repugnance the reſults of his multiplied and in a thouſand ways varied obſervations, which expoſe the feebleneſs of the ſyſtem of organic moleculæ.

Spallanzani afterwards deſcribes the volvox and the ſlow-moving animalculæ *(rotifère* and *tardigrade)* thoſe coloſſuſes of the microſcopic world, ſo ſingular by their figure and organization, but more ſingular ſtill by their faculty of reſuming life, after a total ſuſpence of all the apparent acts of it during many years.

I do not here ſpeak of the experiments of Spallanzani on the death of animals in cloſe veſſels, becauſe he took up the ſubject again; and enlarged and exemplified it by the new lights of chemiſtry; but this collection he concludes with another on the hiſtory of vegetable mould growing on the ſurface of liquors and moiſt ſubſtances, the ſeeds of which he ſhews to float in the air; and he remarks that theſe microſcopic champignons, or muſhrooms, diſtinguiſh themſelves from other plants by their tendency to grow in all directions, without conforming to the almoſt univerſal law of perpendicularity of ſtalk to the ground.

Spallanzani was placed at the head of the univerſity's cabinet of natural hiſtory, but he was little more than titular depoſitary of a treaſure which no longer exiſted. He laid the foundations however for its renewal, and, by his care, it is become one of the moſt precious and uſeful. He enriched it through his repeated travels by land and ſea, in Europe, in Aſia, acroſs the Apennines, the Alps, the Krapacks, at the bottom of mines, on the top of volcanoes, at the mouth of craters: ſupported by his ardent paſſion in the midſt of perils, he preſerved the *ſang-froid* of the philoſopher

pher to contemplate theſe wonders, and the piercing eye of an obſerver to ſtudy them. It is thus that he always diſtinguiſhed the proper objects for improving ſcience by favouring inſtruction; it is thus that he filled this depoſitory with treaſures, that all the gold in the world could not have obtained, becauſe gold never ſupplies the genius and the diſcernment of the enlightened naturaliſt.

In 1779 Spallanzani ran over Switzerland and the Griſons; he then went to Geneva, where he ſpent a month with his friends, who admired him the more in his converſations after having admired him in his writings. I have ſeen him enjoy the pleaſure he afforded to Trembley, Bonnet, and De Sauſſure; his feeling ſoul came to meet that of theſe great men; he unravelled the thread of his vaſt thoughts, and animated himſelf by reflecting on the grand views they gave birth to. It would be highly uſeful to recal theſe friendly converſations, not only for the honor of thoſe who held them, but alſo for the inſtruction of poſterity. But it will be always important to know that the geniuſes of this great caſt reliſh the ſweets of friendſhip, and experience as great joy in diſcloſing their hearts as in diſcovering the ſecrets of nature.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

PENNYCUICK HOUSE is ſituate at the diſtance of about nine miles, between weſt and ſouth-weſt from Edinburgh, on the northern bank of the North Eſk; amidſt a track of ground, of which the ſurface is naturally broken, with conſiderable irregularity, into riſing knolls, level meads, retiring dells, abrupt *glynns*, and broad ſwelling ridges. The houſe is ſpacious and elegant in its architecture.

Its ſculptured ornaments are light and elegant. Its principal front looks towards the north-eaſt: The acceſs to it is by a winding road which approaches nearly in this ſame direction. The principal rooms within are large, in a due proportion to the ſize of the edifice; ſkilfully proportioned, in their relative height, breadth and length; cheerfully lighted, handſomely furniſhed and ſo arranged as to compoſe a very elegant ſuite. In that one, which is well known by the denomination of Oſſian's Hall, the cieling has been nobly adorned by the pencil of Runciman, with ſeveral pieces of hiſtory-painting, repreſenting ſcenes from the poems aſcribed to Oſſian the ſon of Fingal. In the midſt, the venerable, fabled bard, of the figure of a hero, who, with the countenance, and in the attitude of poetical inſpiration, ſtrikes his harp in uniſon with his ſong. Near him ſtand, not the children of Fingal (for the blind and aged Oſſian was the laſt of his race,) but kindred Scots, fondly venerating the ſage, the hero, and the bard: They drink his ſtrains with raviſhed ears; and their features ſeem to glow, at once, with enthuſiaſtic admiration of the poet's power, and with deeply impaſſioned ſympathy in the fortunes of the perſons whom he celebrates. Around this principal piece are others, ſomewhat ſmaller in their dimenſions, but not at all leſs intereſting; and ſtill diſplaying the powers of Runciman's pencil; and of Caledonian poeſy. But the paintings, the pieces of ſculpture, the marble tables, the handſome ſtair-caſes, and all that is ſtately, elegant, or commodious in the ſtructure; the interior diſpoſition of the apartments, and the furniture and decorations of Pennycuick Houſe, would require to their adequate deſcription, a minuteneſs and amplitude of detail, incompatible with the deſign of the deſcription which accompanies this view.

ACCOUNT

[illegible]

## ACCOUNT OF DR JOSEPH WARTON.

THIS reſpectable ſcholar and amiable man was the eldeſt ſon of Mr Thomas Warton, formerly of Magdalen College, Oxford; Poetry Profeſſor of that Univerſity, and Vicar of Baſingſtoke and Chobham*. He was born at Baſingſtoke about the year 1722, and received the early part of his education from his father, who was maſter of a ſchool there in high repute. From his father's tuition he was removed to Wincheſter, where he continued until about the year 1740, when he went off from that ſeminary to the Univerſity of Oxford ſecond on the roll; William Collins, the afterwards celebrated poet, being the firſt; and Mr Mulſo, afterwards Prebendary of Wincheſter, the third. He was entered of Oriel College, where he continued but little longer than he had taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts. At a late period, 23d June 1759, he was created M. A. by diploma.

In 1740 he wrote "The Enthuſiaſt, or Lover of Nature," a Poem; afterwards publiſhed in folio about 1745. This piece is preſerved in Dodſley's Collection of Poems, Vol. III. as is Faſhion, a Satire, which made its appearance about the ſame time. In 1746 he printed "Odes on various Subjects," 4to. conſiſting of fourteen, viz. 1. To Fancy. 2. To Liberty. 3. To Health. 4 To Superſtition. 5. To a Gentleman upon his Travels through Italy. 6. Againſt Deſpair. 7. To Evening. 8. To a Fountain†. 9. To the Nightingale. 10. On the Spring. 11. To a Lady who hates the Country. 12. On the Death of his Father. 13. On Shooting. 14. To Solitude. To this publication he prefixed the following advertiſement: "The public has been ſo much accuſtomed of late to didactic poetry alone, and eſſays on moral ſubjects, that any work where the imagination is much indulged will perhaps

* Mr Thomas Warton was born at Godalmin in Surrey in the year 1687, took the degree of M. A. 9th December 1712, and B. D. 27th October 1725; and was choſen Poetry Profeſſor at Oxford twice; the ſecond time on the 11th July 1723. He appears to have been a Tory of no moderate temper, as on the 29th of May 1719, he preached before the Univerſity a ſermon from the 13th Chapter of Hoſea, 9th verſe, which was conſidered of ſo ſeditious a caſt, that it was complained of by the Rev. Mr Meadowcourt, a member of that body, who met with ſo much diſcouragement from the leading members, at that time governing the Univerſity, that, failing to obtain the cenſure he expected on it, he himſelf ſuffered a puniſhment in conſequence of his activity. A particular detail of the whole proceeding may be found in Amhurſt's *Terræ Filius*, No. 15, 16, 22, 23, and 24. Mr Warton died in 1745, and was buried under the rails of the altar of Baſingſtoke Church, with the following inſcription:

H. S. E.
THOMAS WARTON, S. T. P.
Natus apud Godalmin
in agro Surrienſi,
Socius Collegii B. Mariæ Magdalenæ
Poeticæ Prælector Publicus Oxonii,
Hujus Eccleſiæ de Baſingſtoke,
Necnon Eccleſiæ de Chobham,
In hoc etiam dioceſi
Vicarius;
Ingenio, doctrina, probitate, pietate
ſingulari,
Obiit Sept. 10. A. D 1745,
Ætatis ſuæ 58,
Patri deſideratiſſ. Filii M. P.

A Volume of his Poems, after his death, was publiſhed by ſubſcription in 8vo. 1747, by his eldeſt ſon. Some of theſe Poems are not deficient in poetical merit. At the end of the Volume is an Elegy by the Editor.

† In the ſecond edition this Ode was omitted, and one entitled "The Happy Life," ſubſtituted in its ſtead. Both theſe Odes were in the meaſure of Collins's Ode to Evening.

perhaps not be reliſhed or regarded. The Author, therefore, of theſe pieces is in ſome pain leſt certain auſtere critics ſhould think them too fanciful and deſcriptive. But as he is convinced that the faſhion of moralizing in verſe has been carried too far, and as he looks upon invention and imagination to be the chief faculties of a poet, ſo he will be happy if the following Odes may be looked upon as an attempt to bring back poetry into its right channel." The next year he printed a ſecond edition. Of theſe Odes, that to Fancy is preeminently the beſt. The others, in the latter part of his life, had but little of their author's regard.

The publication of Mr Weſt's Pindar in 1749 gave riſe to our author's Ode occaſioned by reading that tranſlation. This performance was calculated to add little to the author's reputation, and we have been told that it never was mentioned in Dr Johnſon's preſence, without being ſubject to his ridicule. About this time Mr Warton was Rector of Wynſlade, Hampſhire, and travelled abroad, as we find from his "Verſes written at Montauban in France, 1750." It is ſuppoſed this tour did not continue long. In 1753 he publiſhed his Edition of Virgil, in 4 Vols. 8vo. dedicated to Sir George Lyttelton, in which the Eclogues and Georgicks, with Notes on the whole, were by our author; and in the ſame year he was ſolicited by Dr Johnſon to aſſiſt in The Adventurer, and accordingly we ſee ſeveral papers by him on ſubjects of Criticiſm in that excellent work. He was at this time ſettled at Wincheſter ſchool, firſt as uſher, and afterwards, in due time, on the 7th of May 1766, as headmaſter, in the ſtead of Dr Burton. On the 15th of January 1768, he took his degree of Bachelor and Doctor of Divinity.

In 1756 he gave the world the firſt Volume of his Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope; a work which appeared to be not intended to add to the celebrity of that poet, and which gave great offence to Biſhop Warburton. It was, however, well received by the public, and the concluſion of it impatiently expected. After twenty-ſix years of delay, the ſecond Volume made its appearance in 1782. In this he ſpoke more favourably of Mr Pope than he had done in the former Volume; and in the advertiſement prefixed, ſays, "he flatters himſelf that no obſervations in this work can be ſo perverſely miſinterpreted and tortured as to make him inſinuate, contrary to his opinion and inclination, that Pope was not a *great* poet; he only ſays and thinks he was not the *greateſt*." Both theſe Volumes have been ſeveral times reprinted.

His preferment in the Church was at no time very great. About 1787 he received the reward of his long ſervice in Wincheſter ſchool by a prebend in that Cathedral. He about the ſame time relinquiſhed his long and laborious employment as a ſchoolmaſter.

In 1787 he cauſed to be republiſhed "Sir Philip Sydney's Defence of Poetry, and Obſervations on Poetry and Eloquence from the Diſcoveries of Ben Johnſon," 8vo.; and having for many years expreſſed his diſſatisfaction at "the many forced and farfought interpretations totally unſupported by the paſſages they were brought to elucidate," in Warburton's edition of Pope, he determined to give the public a new edition of that author himſelf. This he accompliſhed in 1797. If Dr Warburton's edition was liable to ſome blame, this of our author was not free from imperfection. The introduction of ſeveral of the pieces, though they might be really the productions of the poet, cannot be paſſed over without cenſure. It has been reported that the chaſtiſement he received in a late popular

pular poem, on account of his treatment of Pope, made a great impreſſion on his mind.

Dr Warton died 23d February 1800, at his living at Wickham in Hampſhire, at the age of 78 years. He had been twice married, and had ſeveral children; one of them publiſhed, a few years ago, a volume of poems, which are entitled to praiſe.

He was chearful and convivial; had an elegant taſte, with a lively imagination. He poſſeſſed no ſmall portion of learning, and was well verſed in the belles lettres of Europe. He alſo had a large fund of literary anecdotes, which made his company highly acceptable. He had not (what ſome ſcholars are unhappily not without) any of the jealouſy or haughtineſs which accompany extraordinary acquirements. At different periods of his life he projected plans, which his employment as a ſchoolmaſter, it may be preſumed, prevented the execution of. In the year 1753 he promiſed a tranſlation of part of Lucretius, and about twenty years ago put forth propoſals for a Hiſtory of Greek, Latin, Italian, and French Poetry. He alſo confidently ſpoke of being employed in completing the laſt Volume of the Hiſtory of Poetry left unfiniſhed by his brother, as well as a Treatiſe of Gothic Architecture, by the ſame hand; but what progreſs he had made in either of theſe works, we are not informed.

## REMARKS ON THE WRITINGS OF LORD SHAFTESBURY.

AS a writer, ſuch different repreſentations have been given of Lord Shafteſbury, he has been ſo much applauded, and ſo much condemned, that it will be neceſſary to be ſomewhat copious on the ſubject.

The firſt piece which occurs in the Characteriſtics, is his 'Letter concerning Euthuſiaſm.' His view in publiſhing it was laudable, as his deſign was to prevent the French prophets and their adherents from being perſecuted; and it will ſcarcely now be denied that it was better to treat them with contempt than ſeverity. As to the tract itſelf, we do not think that it is entitled to any high degree of applauſe. It is written with vivacity, and ſometimes with humour; but, on the whole, it is a deſultory performance, and there are in it ſeveral exceptionable paſſages. There is but little preciſon in it; nor does it convey much philoſophical information on the ſubject of enthuſiaſm. However, on its firſt appearance, it greatly excited the public attention, both at home and abroad.

The next treatiſe is the 'Senſus Communis: an eſſay on the freedom of wit and humour.' This work is more conſiderable in point of extent than the former one, but is nearly entitled to the ſame character. The noble author is far from being ſpecific in his ideas. Some of the ſentiments here advanced had been occaſionally thrown out in the letter concerning enthuſiaſm; but in the preſent tract he enters into a larger defence of the application of raillery to ſubjects of ſpeculative enquiry, and among the reſt to matters of religious opinion. His advocates have aſſerted, that unjuſt repreſentations have often been given of the poſitions maintained by him upon this head. This aſſertion we acknowledge to be true; but at the ſame time, Lord Shafteſbury, by the inaccurate and unguarded manner in which he has written, has laid himſelf fairly open to animadverſions and cenſure. Many perſons have expreſſed great diſapprobation of his ideas concerning the uſe of wit and humour. To expoſe his lordſhip's notions in this reſpect, is the buſineſs of the firſt of Dr Brown's Eſſays on the Characteriſtics. The doctor contends, with great in-

genuity, that ridicule is a ſpecies of eloquence; that reaſon alone is the detector of falſehood, and the teſt of truth; that ridicule can never pretend to this character; that it is one of the moſt powerful engines, by which error can be maintained and eſtabliſhed; and that its proper object is folly of conduct, and chiefly affectation. What Dr Brown maintained, was not admitted without controverſy. Several writers appeared in defence of the Earl of Shafteſbury; and among others, Mr Charles Bulkley, an ingenious and learned diſſenting miniſter, who publiſhed a tract, called 'A Vindication of my Lord Shafteſbury, on the Subject of Ridicule.' In a work which was aſcribed to the late Mr Ramſay, the painter, the author attempted to ſhow that ridicule is of two kinds, and that it may be applied to opinions as well as to manners. The uſual objects of ridicule are, indeed, certain improprieties and peculiarities of character and conduct, and to aſſert, in general, that it is the teſt of truth, is advancing a falſe poſition. Reaſon is undoubtedly the genuine and proper teſt of truth. Nevertheleſs, ridicule may in ſome caſes be juſtly applied to opinions. There are tenets ſo flagrantly abſurd, that is is not eaſy to refrain from viewing them in the light of humour and raillery; and perhaps the beſt way of expoſing them may be to diſplay them in that light. That ſome of the doctrines of popery cannot ſtand this mode of trial, has more than once been evinced, and particularly appears in Tillotſon's Rule of Faith. We confeſs, however, that ridicule, when applied to grave and important ſubjects, is a very dangerous weapon; that it ought to be adopted with the utmoſt diſcretion, and that it hath often been made uſe of in an improper manner.

In the third work, the 'Soliloquy; an Advice to an Author,' the Earl of Shafteſbury riſes in his literary character; for there are not many things in the performance which are liable to much cenſure. Dr Brown ſpeaks of this treatiſe in terms of high applauſe, yet Dr Kippis thinks that the encomium is carried higher than ſtrict truth and juſtice will warrant, and that on a re-peruſal of it in his advanced years, he was not ſtruck with that admiration of it which he experienced in his younger days. There appeared to be too many things in it of a deſultory, not to ſay of a trifling nature. He allows, however, that it contains a variety of excellent matter; and what the noble Lord has advanced in recommendation of ſelf-examination, and in defence of critics and criticiſm, is particularly valuable.

The ſecond volume of the Characteriſtics opens with the 'Inquiry concerning Virtue,' for the introduction of which preparations had been made by many ſentiments occaſionally delivered in the former treatiſes. On the whole, it is a valuable performance, being finely written, and containing an excellent diſplay of the nature, tendency, and effects of virtuous and benevolent diſpoſitions and actions. Here, if any where, Lord Shafteſbury muſt be allowed to appear to great advantage. We do not mean, however, to aſſert that the work is perfect, or that it is not in ſome reſpects liable to cenſure, or, at leaſt, to juſt criticiſm. Though from its firſt appearance it was much admired, and continued long to be held in admiration, it was, nevertheleſs, early the ſubject of animadverſions.

In the 'Inquiry concerning Virtue,' the Earl of Shafteſbury appeared in the cloſe, the logical, and the didactic form. But in the 'Moraliſts, a philoſophical Rhapſody, he aſſumes a higher tone, and figures in a new character. Here he preſents himſelf in the mode of dialogue, and is the emulator of the ancients, and particularly of Plato, in the boldeſt poeti-

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cal manner of that eminent philoſopher. Whatever may be thought of ſome things in 'the Moraliſts,' and eſpecially of the rapturous kind of language into which his lordſhip is frequently carried, it is, upon the whole, conſidered as a work of great and extraordinary merit. Dr Brown has aſſerted, that the noble author has ſtrangely attempted to ridicule and diſhonour religion in every ſhape. But Mr Bulkley, already mentioned, has obſerved that this aſſertion is ſo far from being true, that the whole treatiſe we are ſpeaking of is written in defence of a deity and providence; and that the cauſe of pure, genuine, and perfect *theiſm*, is maintained in it with ſuch ſtrength of judgment, ſuch ſuperiority of reaſon, ſuch invincible force of argument, ſuch a commanding eloquence, and ſuch a ſublime ſtrain of piety, as cannot but naturally and juſtly recommend it to the ſtricteſt attention of all, who intereſt themſelves in that higheſt and moſt momentous ſubject. With regard to the mode of compoſition adopted in the 'Moraliſts,' the preſent biſhop Hurd ranks it among the beſt of the kind, which we have in our language. 'There are,' ſays the biſhop, 'in Engliſh three dialogues, and but three, that are fit to be mentioned—all of them excellently compoſed in their way, and it muſt be owned by the very beſt and politeſt of our writers. The dialogues I mean are, the 'Moraliſts,' of Lord Shafteſbury; Mr Addiſon's 'Treatiſe on Medals;' and the 'Minute Philoſopher,' of biſhop Berkley.

Concerning the third volume of the 'Characteriſtics,' little is to be ſaid. It is entitled 'Miſcellaneous Reflections on the preceding Treatiſes, and other critical Subjects;' and is a kind of defence and explanation of what had gone before. This volume abounds with pleaſantry, and contains a number of ingenious remarks; but we cannot regard it as deſerving of any great applauſe. It is written, on the whole, in a deſultory manner; and there are in it many exceptionable paſſages, eſpecially with reſpect to revelation.

Lord Shafteſbury's advocates have taken great pains to ſhow the connection that ſubſiſts between his different works. That there is a connection between our noble author's treatiſes, and that it was intended by himſelf, cannot be denied; but whether that connection be ſo accurate and cloſe as the authors of the General Dictionary have repreſented it, may juſtly be called in queſtion. Perhaps the 'Letter concerning Enthuſiaſm,' and the 'Eſſay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour,' might have been ſpared without any loſs to the moſt valuable part of his deſign, and the ſame may be ſaid of his 'Miſcellaneous Reflections.' The 'Advice to an Author,' may be conſidered as in ſome degree preparatory to the 'Enquiry concerning Virtue,' and between this laſt and the 'Moraliſts,' there is a real and apparent union. This union has been fully inſiſted upon, and well diſplayed in the laſt of the works now mentioned. The 'Hiſtorical Draught, or Tablature of the Judgment of Hercules,' and the letter concerning the art or ſcience of deſign, are two adventitious pieces, which have been annexed to the 'Characteriſtics,' ever ſince the edition of 1713. With reſpect to theſe pieces, it may be ſufficient to obſerve, that they afford ſpecimens of the noble writer's love for the fine arts, and of that degree of taſte in them to which he had arrived.

On the whole of the Earl of Shafteſbury's character as an author, much has been ſaid to his praiſe, and much to his diſadvantage. Mr Bulkley, Lord Monboddo, and others, have beſtowed upon him the higheſt commendation. Several of the authors who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their direct oppoſition to

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many of the ſentiments which occur in the Characteriſtics, have, nevertheleſs, mixed no ſmall degree of applauſe with their cenſures. Among theſe, may be reckoned Mr Balguy, Dr Brown, and Dr Leland. The ſentiments of the latter we recommend as a complete antidote to whatever may be objectionable in his lordſhip's writings.

The grand point in which our noble author has rendered himſelf juſtly obnoxious to the friends of religion, is his having interſperſed through the Characteriſtics a number of inſinuations that appear to be unfavourable to the cauſe of revelation. There have not, however, been wanting many, among his admirers, who have thought that he ought not to be reckoned among the deiſtical writers. In ſupport of his lordſhip having been a believer in our holy religion, may be alleged, his preface to Whichcot's ſermons, and his letters to a ſtudent at the univerſity; in both which works he conſtantly expreſſes himſelf in ſuch language as ſeems to indicate that he was really a Chriſtian. And with regard to the 'Letters,' it may be remarked, that they were written in 1707, 1708, and 1709, not many years before his lordſhip's death.

The inſinuations that have been thrown out by the Earl of Shafteſbury, to the prejudice of the ſcriptures, have been frequently animadverted upon, and fully confuted. That a man of his excellent character, and whoſe principles were, in various reſpects, ſo favourable to piety and virtue, ſhould, in any degree, have been hoſtile to revelation, has been matter of regret to many of his admirers, and muſt, indeed, to all who value his talents and his character.

The ſtile of Lord Shafteſbury's compoſitions is a point upon which various and contradictory ſentiments have been entertained. For a conſiderable time he was deemed one of our moſt polite and elegant writers. A recent authority in his favour is Dr Knox. On the other hand, Lord Orford (better known as Mr Horace Walpole) obſerves, concerning our noble author, that his writings are much more eſtimable on account of their breathing the virtues of the mind, than for their ſtile and manner, and that he delivers his doctrines in extatic diction, like one of the magi inculcating philoſophic viſions to an eaſtern auditory. It is obvious to remark, that this ſtricture can only be deemed juſt with regard to a ſmall part of his lordſhip's works, and eſpecially the rhapſodies that occur in the 'Moraliſts.' But of all the criticiſms that have been made upon Lord Shafteſbury's ſtile, that of Dr Blair is the moſt full and the moſt judicious. Our readers will find it in the firſt volume of his 'Lectures on Rhetoric and the Belles Lettres.'

The fate of Lord Shafteſbury as an author, may furniſh uſeful inſtruction to thoſe, who build their expectations on literary fame. For a conſiderable time, he ſtood in high reputation as a polite writer, and was regarded by many as a ſtandard of elegant compoſition. His imitators, as well as admirers, were numerous, and he was eſteemed the head of the ſchool of the ſentimental philoſophy. Of late years, he has been as much depreciated, as he was heretofore applauded; and in both caſes the matter has been carried to an extreme. At length, it is to be hoped, that he will find his due place in the rank of literature; and that, without being extravagantly extolled, he will continue to be read, and in ſome degree to be admired.

But whatever becomes of Lord Shafteſbury's character as a writer, he was excellent as a man. This appears from every teſtimony that remains concerning him. 'It muſt be owned,' ſays biſhop Warburton, 'that this Lord had many excellent qualities, both as a man and a writer. He

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was temperate, chaſte, honeſt, and a lover of his country.' There is a paſſage in one of the Earl of Shafteſbury's Letters to Robert Moleſworth, Eſq. which is worthy of notice. 'I am perſuaded,' ſays his lordſhip, 'to think no vices will grow upon me; for in this I have been ever ſincere, to make myſelf as good as I was able, and to live for no other end.' The man who could ſpeak thus, concerning himſelf, is entitled to the beſt applauſe.

## CHARACTER OF JOSEPHUS.

*From Dr Campbell's Lectures on Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory.*

THAT Joſephus was a man, who to a conſiderable degree of eminence in the Jewiſh erudition of thoſe days, added a tolerable ſhare of Greek and Roman literature, is a character which, in my opinion, cannot juſtly be refuſed him. As a compiler of hiſtory, it muſt be admitted, that in every inſtance, in which his account, on a fair examination, is found to contradict the account given in holy writ, he is entitled to no faith at all. In caſes wherein he may be ſaid not to contradict ſcripture, but to differ conſiderably from it, by the detail of additional circumſtances, it will be proper to diſtinguiſh between the earlier ages of his hiſtory and the latter ages: with regard to the firſt, we are ſure that he had no other authentic records to draw his information from, than thoſe we have at this day in our hands. Theſe are Moſes, and thoſe prophets, who came neareſt to the time of that law-giver: with regard to the laſt, though within the æra of the Old Teſtament hiſtory, we are not ſo certain that he might not have had the aſſiſtance of credible annals extant in his time, though now loſt. There are two things, however, in his character, that affect his manner of writing, and require a particular attention: one is, too cloſe an affectation of the manner of the Greek hiſtorians. This appears, as in the general tenor of his ſtyle, ſo eſpecially in the endeavours he uſes to embelliſh his narration with long ſpeeches, which he puts in the mouths of the perſons introduced, a filly device for diſplaying the talents and eloquence of the writers rather than of the hiſtorical characters. I cannot help taking notice of one inſtance, in which, through an ill judged attempt to improve and adorn, he hath ſpoiled one of the fineſt ſpeeches in all the hiſtory. The ſpeech I mean, is that of Judah to his brother Joſeph, then governor of Egypt, offering to ranſom his brother Benjamin, by the ſacrifice of his own liberty. It is impoſſible for any one, whoſe taſte can reliſh genuine ſimple nature, not to be deeply affected with that ſpeech as it is in the Pentateuch. On reading it, we are perfectly prepared for the effect which it produced on his unknown brother. We ſee, we feel, that it was impoſſible for humanity, for natural affection, to hold out longer. In Joſephus, it is a very different kind of performance: ſomething ſo cold, ſo far-fetched, ſo artificial, both in ſentiments and in language, that it favours more of one who had been educated in the ſchools of the Greek ſophiſts, than of thoſe plain, artleſs, patriarchal ſhepherds.

The other thing that deſerves our notice in this author, is the exceſſive fear he had of expoſing himſelf to the ridicule of his Greek and Roman readers, whoſe favour he very aſſiduouſly courts. This hath made him expreſs himſelf on ſome points with ſuch apparent ſcepticiſm, as hath induced many to think, that he was not a firm believer in his own religion. But this, on a cloſer examination, will be found entirely without

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foundation: on the contrary, he piques himſelf, not a little, on the diſtinction of his nation from all others, by the knowledge and worſhip of the true God. But he did not write his hiſtory to make proſelytes, and therefore choſe to put on thoſe parts of his work which he thought would expoſe him moſt to the ſneer of the infidel, ſuch a gloſs as would make it paſs more eaſily with gentile, and even with philoſophical readers (for he had an eye to both) among whom he knew the Jews were branded with credulity, even to a proverb. It may be thought, indeed, that with regard to the more ancient part of his hiſtory, as nothing in point of fact can be got from it, which is not to be learned from the Bible, that part, at leaſt, can be of little or no ſervice to Chriſtians. But even this concluſion would not be juſt. As the hiſtorian himſelf was a phariſee, a contemporary of the apoſtles, and one who lived till after the deſtruction of the Jewiſh temple and polity by Titus Veſpaſian, we may reap inſtruction even from his errors. They will ſerve to ſhew, what were the tenets of the ſect at that time, what were their notions both concerning hiſtorical events, and ſacred inſtitutions, and what were ſome of their principal traditions. All this to the chriſtian divine is a matter of no little conſequence for the elucidation of ſeveral paſſages in the New Teſtament, which allude to ſuch erroneous ſentiments, and vain traditions. From the time of the rebuilding of the temple under Ezra, to its final demolition, and the total extinction of the Jewiſh government by the Romans, Flavius Joſephus alone affords almoſt all the light we have.

### CHARACTER OF FRA PAOLO SARPI.

[*From the ſame*]

FRA Paolo Sarpi, the celebrated hiſtorian of the council of Trent, was one, who, in my judgment, underſtood more of the liberal ſpirit of the goſpel, and the genuine character of the chriſtian inſtitution, than any writer of his age. Why he choſe to continue in that communion (the Roman catholic) as I judge no man, I do not take upon me to ſay. As little do I pretend to vindicate it. The biſhop of Meaux calls him a proteſtant and a calviniſt under a friar's frock. That he was no calviniſt, is evident from ſeveral parts of his writings. I think it is alſo fairly deducible from theſe, that there was no proteſtant ſect then in exiſtence with whoſe doctrine his principles would have entirely coincided. A ſenſe of this, as much as any thing, contributed, in my opinion, to make him remain in the communion to which he originally belonged. Certain it is, that as no man was more ſenſible of the corruptions and uſurpations of that church, no man could, with greater plainneſs expreſs his ſentiments concerning them. In this he acted very differently from thoſe who, from worldly motives, are led to profeſs what they do not believe. Such, the more effectually to diſguiſe their hypocriſy, are commonly the loudeſt in expreſſing their admiration of a ſyſtem which they ſecretly deſpiſe. This was not the manner of Fra Paolo. The freedoms, indeed, which he uſed, would have brought him early to feel the weight of the church's reſentment, had he not been protected by the ſtate of Venice, of which he was a moſt uſeful citizen. At laſt, however, he fell a ſacrifice to the enemies which his inviolable regard to truth, in his converſation and writings, had procured him. He was privately aſſaſſinated by a friar,

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an emiſſary of the holy ſee. He wrote, in Italian, his native language; but his works are tranſlated into Latin, and into ſeveral European tongues. His Hiſtory of the Council of Trent, and his treatiſe on Eccleſiaſtical Benefices, are both capital performances.

One knows not, in reading theſe, whether to admire moſt the erudition and the penetration, or the noble freedom of ſpirit every where diſplayed in thoſe works. All theſe qualities have, beſides, the advantage of coming recommended to the reader, by the greateſt accuracy of compoſition and perſpicuity of diction. This tribute I could not avoid paying to the memory of an author, to whom the republic of letters is ſo much indebted, and for whom I have the higheſt reſpect.

## A LITERARY IMPOSTURE.

IN the year 1794, Dr Hager, whoſe treatiſe on the affinity of the Hungarians and Laplanders had rendered him well known to the learned world, was directed by the king of Naples to examine the two manuſcripts from which had been tranſlated the 'Codice Diplomatico della Sicilia ſotto il Governo degli Arabi,' in ſix volumes, quarto; and 'Libro del Conſiglio d'Egitto,' in one volume, folio. Finding that the whole was a literary forgery, the doctor did not heſitate to declare his opinion, however mortifying to the court of Naples, which had defrayed the chief expences of the publication. The Arabic manuſcript which the abbé Vella had aſſerted to be the original of his 'Codice Diplomatico,' was found by the doctor to contain the Sacred Traditions, or accounts of all that Mohammed ſaid or did from his birth till his death.

This manuſcript was ſo diſfigured by the wilful inſertion of uſeleſs letters and redundant points, as to be rendered nearly unintelligible.

The other work, ſaid to be tranſlated from a manuſcript of the library at Fez, was proved to be a mere creature of the abbè Vella's fertile imagination.

In his 'Reiſe von Warſchaw nach des Hauptſtade von Sicilien,' (duod. Wien. 1795) Dr Hager gives an account of the Arabic manuſcripts, containing part of the loſt books of Livy, which the abbé Vella boaſted that he poſſeſſed; and mentions, that lady Spencer, with a liberality that does honour to the Britiſh nation, when viſiting Italy in 1794, offered to bear the expence of publication, rather than ſuffer ſuch precious remains of antiquity to be longer buried in oblivion: but it appears, that Vella had only fabricated ſome paſſages from the Latin Epitome of Florus, into Arabic, of one of which Dr Hager, in the little volume above quoted, gives an engraved ſpecimen.

## ACCOUNT OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*Concluded from page* 282.

HE accepted the appointment with diffidence and diſintereſtedneſs, and determined to conduct himſelf in a manner beſt calculated to ſerve his country, without injuring his own unimpeached character. He took the ſupreme command of the American army July 2, 1775. "He was received," ſays one of the hiſtorians of the American War, "with that heart-felt exultation, which ſuperior merit alone can inſpire, after having, in his progreſs through the ſtates, been honoured

with every mark of affection and eſteem which they conceived were due to the man, whom the whole continent looked up to for ſafety and freedom."

To detail the events of War is the province of hiſtory, we ſhall therefore only obſerve, that during the viciſſitudes of fortune, General Waſhington's conduct will bear every teſt. He was equally valiant and circumſpect. His management in compelling the Britiſh troops in the firſt campaign to abandon Boſton by a bloodleſs victory, is entitled to every praiſe. The next two years, 1776 and 1777, he had to encounter the proweſs of Great Britain with very inadequate force, and foiled every attempt to ſubdue him. Shortly after this period a cabal ſprang up, the only one that ever exiſted during his public life, except the contemptible invectives of that wretched man Thomas Paine, to rob him of his reputation and command; but it proved as impotent in effect, as audacious in deſign. In the three ſucceeding years the aſpect of affairs in America was much altered; ſome of the European Powers perfidiouſly united themſelves with the revolted Colonies, which in 1781 brought the War to a concluſion, and eſtabliſhed the independence of the now United States.

Negociations for peace ſoon after took place, which ended in 1783 in the accompliſhment of the object for which the Americans took up arms. On this event General Waſhington reſigned his commiſſion to Congreſs, and again became a private citizen. He was elected a member of the Convention which framed in Philadelphia, in the ſummer of 1787, the preſent Conſtitution of the United States. Of this Convention he was choſen Preſident, and with his name he has ſanctioned the Conſtitution of his Country's choice.

When this Conſtitution was to be organized and put in activity by the election of proper officers, the United States with one voice called Mr Waſhington to the Chair of Government. On the 30th April 1789 he was inaugurated Preſident of the United States, in the city of New York, amidſt the acclamations of thouſands of ſpectators. In the autumn after his induction he viſited the Eaſtern States.

Twice elected by the unanimous voice of his country to the preſidential Chair, when the period for a third election arrived in September 1796, the ſtate of the country was then ſuch that he conſidered it no longer neceſſary for him to ſacrifice his inclination to his duty, he therefore announced to his fellow citizens his determination to retire, and requeſted them not to conſider him as a candidate for their future ſuffrages. Having ſpent forty-five years of his life in the ſervice of his country, he conſoled himſelf with the hope that he was now quitting for ever "the boundleſs field of public action, inceſſant trouble, and high reſponſibility," in which he had ſo long acted a principal part; but this fond hope was not realized. From March 1797 to July 1798 he lived in peace at his beloved retreat. At the latter period, "when every thing we hold dear was ſeriouſly threatened," he was again called to his country's aid, and on the 14th of December 1799 cloſed a life, venerable from age, reſpectable from ſervices, and eſtimable from the practice of the ſocial and relative duties.

His laſt ſickneſs was ſhort and painful. On Thurſday the 12th of December he was abroad on one of his plantations. The day was rainy and he took cold, which on Friday produced a violent inflammation in the throat. The following night his diſeaſe became very alarming, and he was urged to ſend to Alexandria for his phyſician. His humanity for his

his ſervants prevented it till the next morning. At eleven o'clock on Saturday his phyſician arrived. It was too late. The hand of death was already upon him. Though his diſtreſs was extreme, he was calm and reſigned. "He informed his attendants, that his affairs were in good order; that he had made his will; and that his public buſineſs was but two days behind hand." A very ſhort time before he died, he ſaid to his phyſician, "*Doctor, What is the clock?—How long am I to remain in this ſituation?*"—The Doctor replied, "*Not long, Sir!*" He rejoined with the firmeſt countenance, "*I have no fear, Doctor, to die.*" His breathing ſoon grew ſhorter, and preſently after he expired without a ſigh or a groan. He was buried the 18th at Mount Vernon with great funeral pomp.

In a ſketch of his life, by Dr Jedidiah Morſe, it is ſaid, "that in his perſon he was tall, upright, and well made; in his manners, eaſy and unaffected. His eyes were of a blueiſh caſt, not prominent, indicative of deep thoughtfulneſs, and when in action, on great occaſions, remarkably lively. His features ſtrong, manly, and commanding; his temper reſerved and ſerious; his countenance grave, compoſed, and ſenſible. There was in his whole appearance an unuſual dignity and gracefulneſs, which at once ſecured him profound reſpect and cordial eſteem. He ſeemed born to command his fellow-men. In his official capacity he received applicants for favours, and anſwered their requeſts, with ſo much eaſe, condeſcenſion, and kindneſs, as that each retired, believing himſelf a favourite of his Chief. He had an excellent and well cultivated underſtanding; a correct, diſcerning, and comprehenſive mind; a memory remarkably retentive; energetic paſſions under perfect controul; a judgment ſober, deliberate, and ſound. He was a man of the ſtricteſt honour and honeſty; fair and honourable in his dealings, and punctual in his engagements. His diſpoſition was mild, kind, and generous. Candour, ſincerity, moderation, and ſimplicity, were, in common, prominent features in his character; but when an occaſion called, he was capable of diſplaying the moſt determined bravery, firmneſs, and independance. He was an affectionate huſband, a faithful friend, a humane maſter, and a father to the poor. He lived in the unvarying habits of regularity, temperance, and induſtry. He ſteadily roſe at the dawn of day, and retired to reſt uſually at nine o'clock in the evening. The intermediate hours had all their proper buſineſs aſſigned them. In his allotments for the revolving hours, religion was not forgotten. Feeling what he ſo often publicly acknowledged, his entire dependance on GOD, he daily, at ſtated ſeaſons, retired to his cloſet, to worſhip at his footſtool, and to aſk his divine bleſſing. He was remarkable for his ſtrict obſervation of the ſabbath, and exemplary in his attendance on public worſhip.

"Of his faith in the truth and excellence of the Holy Scriptures, he gave evidence not only by his moſt excellent and moſt exemplary life, but in his writings; eſpecially when he aſcribes the meliorated condition of mankind, and the increaſed bleſſings of ſociety, "*above all, to the* PURE *and benign light of* REVELATION;" and when he offers to God his earneſt prayer, "that he would moſt graciouſly be pleaſed to diſpoſe us all to do juſtice, to love mercy, and to demean ourſelves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteriſtics of the DIVINE AUTHOR OF OUR BLESSED RELIGION; without an humble imitation of whoſe example in theſe things, we can never hope to be a happy nation."

tion*." In an addreſs to him, immediately after he commenced his preſidency over the United States, from a venerable and reſpectable body of men, who were in the beſt ſituation to know his religious character, and who, no doubt, expreſſed what they knew, is the following teſtimony to his faith in Chriſtianity. "But we derive a preſage," ſay they, "even more flattering, from the piety of your character. Public virtue is the moſt certain mean of public felicity, and religion is the ſureſt baſis of virtue. We therefore eſteem it a peculiar happineſs to behold in our Chief Magiſtrate a *ſteady, uniform*, AVOWED friend of the Chriſtian religion; who has commenced his adminiſtration in rational and exalted ſentiments of piety, and who in his private conduct adorns the doctrines of the goſpel of Chriſt†." Grounded on theſe pure and excellent doctrines, to which his life was conformable; copying as he did, with ſuch exemplary ſtrictneſs and uniformity, the precepts of Chriſt, we have ſtrong conſolation and joy in believing, that ere this he has heard from his GOD and Saviour this enrapturing ſentence—*Well done, good and faithful ſervant; enter into the joy of your Lord.*"

As a public man, the following character of Gen. Waſhington, by Monſieur Mallet du Pan, will not be conſidered as extravagant.

"It may be made a queſtion whether Waſhington, as a General and Stateſman, equalled in genius Prince Eugene, Frederick II. or Chatham? But how is it poſſible with propriety to compare men who were placed in ſituations no wiſe analogous?

"Were we allowed to venture an opinion on this ſubject, we would obſerve, that if Waſhington was inferior to ſome other illuſtrious men in extent and boldneſs of mind, he ſurpaſſed them by the union of qualities and talents the moſt rarely found together, and by a character almoſt faultleſs.

"Conſtitution, ſoul, and intellect, were in him in conſtant harmony, and perfectly adapted to his public career. It might be ſaid, that Providence had created him for the part he has ſuſtained, for the people he governed, and for the circumſtances in which his country ſtood. At Athens, his lot would have been that of Ariſtides or Phocion; in a Republic well conſtituted and long eſtabliſhed, his ſervices would not have been called forth; in a corrupt Republic, he would have choſen a private ſtation as *the poſt of honour*.

"In his military and political life, wiſdom was the prominent feature of his character. It is given to few men to poſſeſs that admirable moral temperature which marked all the actions of Waſhington. His courage and his talents for war would have been inſufficient, and perhaps hurtful, without the patience, coolneſs, and equality of ſpirits, which he diſplayed in bad as well as good fortune.

"At the head of the Republic he preſerved the ſame uprightneſs and the ſame ſpirit of conduct by which he had been guided in battle. He was indebted to the excellence of his judgment, as well as to the aſcendency of his public and private virtues, for the permanence of the reputation he enjoyed. His ſpeeches, letters, actions, were always marked with the ſame reaſon, and that ſtrong good ſenſe which is the higheſt gift of Nature to a public man, and his higheſt merit; that good ſenſe which alone reſiſts the agitations of the ſoul, and corrects the wanderings of the underſtanding.

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* See his "Farewell Orders to the Armies of the United States," dated Rocky Hill, near Princeton, Nov. 2, 1783.

† See the "Addreſs of the General Aſſembly of the Preſbyterian Church to the Preſident of the United States," dated Philadelphia, May 1789.

" The habitual moderation of Waſhington; his firmneſs, which was ever calm and well-timed; his prudence, which neither difficulty nor paſſion, neither hope nor fear, could ſhake; his ſuperiority to all artifice and intrigue; and his artleſs politics, dictated by a juſt eſtimation of times, men, and things; have never degenerated for a moment. Placed at the head of an infant Republic, he acquired all the dignity uſually beſtowed on high offices by the force of cuſtom and of ages; and he preſerved it as if he had ruled America for a century: his adminiſtration was better ſupported by reſpect and confidence, than by laws or armies.

" He has not been charged with a vice or a weakneſs. No one has raiſed a doubt of his integrity or his diſintereſtedneſs. Free from ambition, he never would have ſought ſuperior rank, or have been anxious to make a figure: he was led to them by his ſervices, the general eſteem he attracted, and by circumſtances. In him ſuperiority was pardoned; the jealouſy of his equals vaniſhed before the admirable ſimplicity of his manners, the purity of his morals, and the rectitude of his conduct. In ſhort, neither a vain love of glory, nor the deſire of diſtinction, nor any perſonal view, ever gave a bias to his patriotiſm, which was the principle of all his thoughts, and the ſpring of all his actions.

" If the title, ſo much abuſed, *of a great man*, ought to be reſerved for one whoſe ſucceſſes never injured juſtice or honour, and in whom great virtues united with great talents, who ſhall refuſe it to Waſhington?

" The national gratitude of America has honoured the memory of Waſhington by public teſtimonies of grief, and by ſolemnizing the funeral of her illuſtrious Chief in the moſt diſtinguiſhed manner.

" Waſhington has quitted life without the ſlighteſt diminution of this glory, tranquillity, and happineſs. He died on fields cultivated by himſelf, in the boſom of his country, of his family, of his friends; and the veneration of America accompanied him to the grave."

## GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

[*Concluded from page* 287.]

AND now, having gone through theſe ſpecific deviſes with explanations for the more correct underſtanding of the meaning and deſign of them, I proceed to the diſtribution of the more important part of my eſtate in manner following:

*Firſt.*—To my nephew, Buſhrod Waſhington, and his heirs (partly in conſideration of an intimation to his deceaſed father, while we were bachelors, and he had kindly undertaken to ſuperintend my eſtate during my military ſervices in the former war between Great Britain and France, that if I ſhould fall therein, Mount Vernon, then leſs extenſive in dominion than at preſent, ſhould become his property,) I give and bequeath all that part thereof, which is comprehended within the following limits, viz.—Beginning at the ford of Dogue Run, near my mill, and extending along the road, and bounded thereby, as it now goes, and ever has gone ſince my recollection of it; to the ford of Little Hunting Creek, at the Gum Spring, until it comes to a knowl, oppoſite to an old road, which formerly paſſed through the lower field of Muddyhole Farm; at which on the north ſide of the ſaid road, are three red or Spaniſh oaks, marked as a corner, and a ſtone placed; thence by a line of trees to be marked rectangular to the back line or outer boun-

boundary of the tract between Thompſon Maſon and myſelf; thence with that line eaſterly (now double ditching with a poſt and rail fence thereon) to the run of Little Hunting Creek; thence with that run, which is the boundary between the lands of the late Humphrey Peake and me, to the tide water of the ſaid creek; thence by that water to Potomac River; thence with the river to the mouth of Dogue Creek; and thence with the ſaid Dogue Creek to the place of beginning at the aforeſaid ford; containing upwards of four thouſand acres, be the ſame more or leſs, together with the manſion houſe, and all other buildings and improvements thereon.

*Second.*—In conſideration of the conſanguinity between them and my wife, being as nearly related to her as to myſelf, as on account of the affection I had for, and the obligation I was under to their father, when living, who, from his youth, had attached himſelf to my perſon, and followed my fortunes through the viciſſitudes of the late revolution, afterwards devoting his time to the ſuperintendence of my private concerns for many years, whilſt my public employments rendered it impracticable to do it myſelf, thereby affording me eſſential ſervices, and always performing them in a manner the moſt filial and reſpectful; for theſe reaſons, I ſay, I give and bequeath to George Fayette Waſhington, and Lawrence Auguſtus Waſhington, and their heirs, my eſtate Eaſt of Little Hunting Creek, lying on the river Potomac, including the farm of three hundred and ſixty acres, leaſed to Tobias Lear, as noticed before, and containing in the whole, by deed, two thouſand and twenty acres, be it more or leſs; which ſaid eſtate it is my will and deſire ſhould be equitably and advantageouſly divided between them, according to quantity, quality, and other circumſtances, when the youngeſt ſhall arrive at the age of twenty-one years, by three judicious and diſintereſted men; one to be choſen by each of the brothers, and the third by theſe two. In the mean time, if the termination of my wife's intereſt therein ſhould have ceaſed, the profits ariſing therefrom are to be applied for their joint uſes and benefit.

*Third.*—And whereas it has always been my intention, ſince my expectation of having iſſue has ceaſed, to conſider the grand-children of my wife in the ſame light as I do my own relations, and to act a friendly part by them, more eſpecially by the two whom we have raiſed from their earlieſt infancy, namely, Eleanor Park Cuſtis, and Geo. Waſhington Park Cuſtis. And whereas the former of theſe hath lately intermarried with Lawrence Lewis, a ſon of my deceaſed ſiſter, Betty Lewis, by which union the inducement to provide for them has been increaſed:—Wherefore I give and bequeath to the ſaid Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Park Lewis, his wife, and their heirs, the reſidue of my Mount Vernon eſtate, not already deviſed to my nephew, Buſhrod Waſhington, comprehended within the following deſcription, viz. All the lands north of the road leading from the ford of Dogue Run to the Gum Spring, as deſcribed in the deviſe of the other part of the tract, to Buſhrod Waſhington, until it comes to the Stone and three Red or Spaniſh Oaks on the knowl, thence with the rectangular line to the back line (between Mr Maſon and me); thence with that line weſterly along the new double ditch to Dogue Run, by the tumbling dam of my mill; thence with the ſaid run to the ford aforementioned, to which I add all the land I poſſeſs Weſt of the ſaid Dogue Run and Dogue Creek, bounded Eaſterly and Southerly thereby; together with the mill, diſtillery, and all other houſes

houſes and improvements on the premiſes, making together about two thouſand acres, be it more or leſs.

*Fourth*—Actuated by the principle already mentioned, I give and bequeath to George Waſhington Park Cuſtis, the grandſon of my wife, and my ward, and to his heirs, the tract I hold on Four mile Run, in the vicinity of Alexandria, containing one thouſand two hundred acres, more or leſs, and my entire ſquare, number twenty-one, in the City of Waſhington.

*Fifth.*—All the reſt and reſidue of my eſtate real and perſonal, not diſpoſed of in a manner aforeſaid, in whatſoever conſiſting, whereſoever lying, and whenſoever found, a ſchedule of which, as far as is recollected, with a reaſonable eſtimate of its value, is hereunto annexed, I deſire may be ſold by my executors at ſuch times, in ſuch manner, and on ſuch credits (if an equal, valid, and ſatisfactory diſtribution of the ſpecific property cannot be made without), as in their judgment ſhall be moſt conducive to the intereſt of the parties concerned, and the monies ariſing therefrom to be divided into twenty-three equal parts, and applied as follows, viz. To William Auguſtine Waſhington, Elizabeth Spotwood, Jane Thornton, and the heirs of Ann Aſhton, ſon and daughters of my deceaſed brother Auguſtine Waſhington, I give and bequeath four parts, that is one part to each of them; to Fielding Lewis, George Lewis, Robert Lewis, Howell Lewis, and Betty Carter, ſons and daughter of my deceaſed ſiſter, Betty Lewis, I give and bequeath five other parts, one to each of them; to George Steptoe Waſhington, Lawrence Auguſtine Waſhington, Harriot Parks, and the heirs of Thornton Waſhington, ſons and daughters of my deceaſed brother, Samuel Waſhington, I give and bequeath the other four parts, one part to each of them; to Corbin Waſhington, and the heirs of Jane Waſhington, ſon and daughter of my deceaſed brother, John Auguſtine Waſhington, I give and bequeath two parts, one part to each of them. To Samuel Waſhington, Frances Ball, and Mildred Hammond, ſon and daughters of my brother Charles Waſhington, I give and bequeath three parts, one part to each of them; and to George Fayette Waſhington, Charles Auguſtine Waſhington, and Maria Waſhington, ſons and daughter of my deceaſed nephew George Auguſtine Waſhington, I give one other part, that is, to each a third of that part. To Elizabeth Park Law, Martha Park Peter, and Eleanor Park Lewis, I give and bequeath three other parts, that is, a part to each of them; and to my nephew Buſhrod Waſhington and Lawrence Lewis, and to my ward, the grandſon of my wife, I give and bequeath one other part, that is, a third thereof to each of them. And, if it ſhould ſo happen that any of the perſons whoſe names are here enumerated (unknown to me) ſhould now be dead, or ſhould die before me, that in either of theſe caſes, the heirs of ſuch deceaſed perſons ſhall, notwithſtanding, derive all the benefits of the bequeſt, in the ſame manner as if he or ſhe was actually living at the time; and by way of advice I recommend it to my Executors not to be precipitate in diſpoſing of the landed property therein directed to be ſold, if, from temporary cauſes, the ſale thereof ſhould be dull, experience having fully evinced, that the price of land (eſpecially above the falls of the rivers, and on the weſtern waters) have been progreſſively riſing, and cannot be long checked in its encreaſing value. And I particularly recommend it to ſuch of the Legatees (under the clauſe of my will) as can make it convenient, to take each a ſhare of my ſtock in the Potomac Company, in preference to the

amount

amount of what it might ſell for, being thoroughly convinced myſelf, that no uſes to which the money can be applied will be ſo productive as the tolls ariſing from this navigation when in full operation, (and this, from the nature of things, it muſt be ere long), and more eſpecially if that of the Shenandoah is added thereto.

The Family Vault at Mount Vernon requiring repairs, and being improperly ſituated beſides, I deſire that a new one of brick, upon a larger ſcale, may be built at the foot of what is commonly called the Vineyard Incloſure, on the ground which is marked out; in which my remains, with thoſe of my deceaſed relations (now in the old vault) and ſuch others of my family as may chuſe to be entombed there, may be depoſited. And it is my expreſs deſire that my corpſe may be interred in a private manner, without parade or funeral oration.

Laſtly, I conſtitute and appoint my dearly beloved wife Martha Waſhington, my nephews William Auguſtine Waſhington, Buſhrod Waſhington, George Steptoe Waſhington, Samuel Waſhington, and Lawrence Lewis, and my ward George Waſhington Park Cuſtis (when he ſhall have arrived at the age of twenty-one years), Executrix and Executors of this WILL and TESTAMENT.

IN WITNESS of all, and each of the things herein contained, I have ſet my hand and ſeal, this ninth day of July, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ——*, and of the Independence of the United States the twenty-fourth. *Geo. Waſhington.*

[A *Schedule* of Property comprehended in the foregoing *Will*, &c. in our next.]

## FUNERAL ORATION ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*Delivered, at the Requeſt of Congreſs, by Major General Lee.*

IN obedience to your will, I riſe, your humble organ, with a hope of executing a part of the ſyſtem of public mourning which you have been pleaſed to adopt, commemorative of the death of the moſt illuſtrious and moſt beloved perſonage this country has ever produced, and which, while it tranſmits to poſterity your ſenſe of the awful event, faintly repreſents your knowledge of the conſummate excellence you ſo cordially honour.

Deſperate indeed is any attempt on earth to meet correſpondently this diſpenſation of heaven, for while with pious reſignation we ſubmit to the will of an all-gracious Providence, we can never ceaſe lamenting, in our finite view of Omnipotent Wiſdom, the heart-rending privation for which our nation weeps. When the civilized world ſhakes to its centre; when every moment gives birth to ſtrange and momentous changes; when our peaceful quarter of the globe, exempt as it has happily been from any ſhare of the ſlaughter of the human race, may yet be compelled to abandon her pacific policy, and to riſk the doleful caſualties of war; what limit is there to the extent of our loſs?—None within the reach of my words to expreſs; none which your feelings will not diſavow.

The founder of our fœderate republic—our bulwark in war, our guide in peace, is no more! Oh! that this was but queſtionable! Hope, the comforter of the wretched, would pour into our agonized hearts its balmy dew. But, alas! there is no hope for us; our Waſhington is removed for ever. Poſſeſſing

* It appears the Teſtator omitted the word Nine.

ſing the ſtouteſt frame, the pureſt mind, he had paſſed nearly to his ſixty-eighth year, in the enjoyment of high health, when, habituated by his care of us to neglect himſelf, a ſlight cold, diſregarded, became inconvenient on Friday, oppreſſive on Saturday, and defying every medical interpoſition, before the morning of Sunday, put an end to the beſt of men.

An end did I ſay—his fame ſurſurvives! bounded only by the limits of the earth, and by the extent of the human mind. He ſurvives in our hearts, in the growing knowledge of our children, in the affection of the good throughout the world; and, when our monuments ſhall be done away; when nations now exiſting ſhall be no more; when our young and far-ſpreading empire ſhall have periſhed; ſtill will our Waſhington's glory unfaded ſhine, and die not, until love of virtue ceaſe on earth, or earth itſelf ſinks into chaos.

How, my fellow-citizens, ſhall I ſingle to your grateful hearts his preeminent worth! Where ſhall I begin in opening to your view a character throughout ſublime! Shall I ſpeak of his warlike atchievements, all ſpringing from obedience to his country's will—all directed to his country's good?

Will you go with me to the banks of the Monongahela, to ſee your youthful Waſhington, ſupporting, in the diſmal hour of Indian victory, the ill-fated Braddock, and ſaving, by his judgment and by his valour, the remains of a defeated army, preſſed by the conquering ſavage foe? Or, when oppreſſed America, nobly reſolving to riſk her all in defence of her violated rights, he was elevated by the unanimous voice of congreſs to the command of her armies? Will you follow him to the high grounds of Boſton, where, to an undiſciplined, courageous, and virtuous yeomanry, his preſence gave the ſtability of ſyſtem, and infuſed the invincibility of love of country? Or ſhall I carry you to the painful ſcenes of Long Iſland, York Iſland, and New Jerſey, when, combating ſuperior and gallant armies, aided by powerful fleets and led by chiefs high in the roll of fame, he ſtood the bulwark of our ſafety, undiſmayed by diſaſters, unchanged by change of fortune? Or will you view him in the precarious fields of Trenton, where deep gloom, unnerving every arm, reigned triumphant through our thinned, worn-down, unaided ranks, himſelf unmoved? Dreadful was the night; it was about this time of winter; the ſtorm raged; the Delaware rolling furiouſly with floating ice forbad the approach of man. Waſhington, ſelf-collected, viewed the tremendous ſcene; his country called; unappalled by ſurrounding dangers, he paſſed to the hoſtile ſhore; he fought; he conquered. The morning ſun cheered the American world. Our country roſe on the event; and her dauntleſs chief, purſuing his blow, completed in the lawns of Princetown what his vaſt ſoul had conceived on the ſhores of Delaware.

Thence to the ſtrong grounds of Morris-Town he led his ſmall but gallant band; and through an eventful winter, by the high efforts of his genius, whoſe matchleſs force was meaſurable only by the growth of difficulties, he held in check formidable hoſtile legions, conducted by a chief experienced in the art of war, and famed for his valour on the ever-memorable heights of Abraham, where fell Wolfe, Montcalm, and ſince, our much lamented Montgomery; all covered with glory. In this fortunate interval, produced by his maſterly conduct, our fathers, ourſelves, animated by his reſiſtleſs example, rallied around our country's ſtandard, and continued to follow our beloved chief through the vari-

ous and trying ſcenes to which the deſtinies of our union led.

Who is there that has forgotten the vales of Brandywine, the fields of Germantown, or the plains of Monmouth? Every where preſent, wants of every kind obſtructing, numerous and valiant armies encountering, himſelf a hoſt, he aſſuaged our ſufferings, limited our privations, and upheld our tottering republic. Shall I diſplay to you the ſpread of the fire of his ſoul, by rehearſing the praiſes of the hero of Saratoga, and his much-loved compeer of the Carolinas? No; our Waſhington wears not borrowed glory:—To Gates—to Green, he gave without reſerve the applauſe due to their eminent merit; and long may the chiefs of Saratoga and of Entwas receive the grateful reſpect of a grateful people.

Moving in his own orbit, he imparted heat and light to his moſt diſtant ſatellites; and combining the phyſical and moral force of all within his ſphere, with irreſiſtable weight he took his courſe, commiſerating folly, diſdaining vice, diſmaying treaſon, and invigorating deſpondency, until the auſpicious hour arrived, when, united with the intrepid forces of a potent and magnanimous ally, he brought to ſubmiſſion the ſince conqueror of India; thus finiſhing his long career of military glory with a luſtre correſponding to his great name, and in this, his laſt act of war, affixing the ſeal or fate to our nation's birth.

To the horrid din of battle ſweet peace ſucceeded, and our virtuous chief, mindful only of the common good, in a moment tempting perſonal aggrandiſement, huſhed the diſcontents of growing ſedition, and ſurrendering his power into the hands from which he had received it, converted his ſword into a ploughſhare, teaching an admiring world, that to be truly great you muſt be truly good.

Were I to ſtop here, the picture would be incomplete, and the taſk impoſed unfiniſhed.—Great as was our Waſhington in war, and much as did that greatneſs contribute to produce the American republic, it is not in war alone his pre-eminence ſtands conſpicuous; his various talents, combining all the capacities of a ſtateſman with thoſe of the ſoldier, fitted him alike to guide the councils and armies of our nation. Scarcely had he reſted from his martial toils, while his invaluable parental advice was ſtill ſounding in our ears, when he, who had been our ſhield and our ſword, was called forth to act a leſs ſplendid, but more important part.

Poſſeſſing a clear, and a penetrating mind, a ſtrong and a ſound judgment, calmneſs and temper for deliberation, with invincible firmneſs and perſeverance in reſolutions maturely formed, drawing information from all, acting from himſelf, with incorruptible integrity and unvarying patriotiſm; his own ſuperiority, and the public confidence, alike marked him as the man deſigned by heaven to lead in the great political as well as military events which have diſtinguiſhed the era of his life.

The finger of an over-ruling Providence, pointing at Waſhington, was neither miſtaken nor unobſerved; when to realize the vaſt hopes to which our revolution had given birth, a change of political ſyſtem became indiſpenſable.

How novel, how grand the ſpectacle! independent ſtates ſtretched over an immenſe territory, and known only by common difficulty, clinging to their union as the rock of their ſafety, deciding, by frank compariſon of their relative condition, to rear on that rock, under the guidance of reaſon, a common government, through whoſe commanding protection, liberty, and order, with their long train of bleſſings, ſhould be ſafe

to themſelves, and the ſure inheritance of their poſterity.

This arduous taſk devolved on citizens ſelected by the people from knowledge of their wiſdom, and confidence in their virtue. In this auguſt aſſembly of ſages and of patriots, Waſhington of courſe was found; and, as if acknowledged to be moſt wiſe, where all were wiſe, with one voice he was declared their chief. How well he merited this rare diſtinction, how faithful were the labours of himſelf and his compatriots, the work of their hands, and our union, ſtrength, and proſperity, the fruits of that work, beſt atteſt.

But to have eſſentially aided in preſenting to his country this conſummation of her hopes, neither ſatisfied the claims of his fellow-citizens on his talents, nor thoſe duties which the poſſeſſion of thoſe talents impoſed. Heaven had not infuſed into his mind ſuch an uncommon ſhare of its æthereal ſpirit to remain unemployed, nor beſtowed on him his genius unaccompanied with the correſponding duty of devoting it to the common good. To have framed a conſtitution was ſhewing only, without realiſing, the general happineſs. This great work remained to be done; and America, ſtedfaſt in her preference, with one voice ſummoned her beloved Waſhington, unpractiſed as he was in the duties of civil adminiſtration, to execute this laſt act in the completion of the national felicity. Obedient to her call, he aſſumed the high office with that ſelf-diſtruſt peculiar to his innate modeſty, the conſtant attendant of pre-eminent virtue. What was the burſt of joy through our anxious land on this exhilarating event is known to us all. The aged, the young, the brave, the fair, rivalled each other in demonſtrations of their gratitude: and this high-wrought delightful ſcene was heightened in its effect, by the ſingular conteſt between the zeal of the beſtowers, and the avoidance of the receiver of the honours beſtowed. Commencing his adminiſtration, what heart is not charmed with the recollection of the pure and wiſe principles announced by himſelf, as the baſis of his political life? He beſt underſtood the indiſſoluble union between virtue and happineſs, between duty and advantage, between the genuine maxims of an honeſt and magnanimous policy, and the ſolid rewards of public proſperity and individual felicity; watching with an equal and comprehenſive eye over this great aſſemblage of communities and intereſts, he laid the foundations of our national policy in the unerring immutable principles of morality, baſed on religion, exemplifying the pre-eminence of free government, by all the attributes which win the affections of its citizens, or command the reſpect of the world.

'O fortunatos nimium, ſua ſi bona norint!'

Leading through the complicated difficulties produced by previous obligations and conflicting intereſts, ſeconded by ſucceeding houſes of congreſs, enlightened and patriotic, he ſurmounted all original obſtructions, and brightened the path of our national felicity.

The preſidential term expiring, his ſolicitude to exchange exaltation for humility returned, with a force increaſed with increaſe of age; and he had prepared his farewell addreſs to his countrymen, proclaiming his intention, when the united interpoſition of all around him, enforced by the eventful proſpects of the epoch, produced a further ſacrifice of inclination to duty. The election of preſident followed; and Waſhington, by the unanimous vote of the nation, was called to reſume the chief magiſtracy; what a wonderful fixture of confidence! Which attracts moſt our admiration, a people ſo correct, or a citi-

tizen combining ſuch an aſſemblage of talents, forbidding rivalry, and ſtifling even envy itſelf? Such a nation ought to be happy, ſuch a chief muſt be for ever revered!

War, long menaced by the Indian tribes, now broke out; and the terrible conflict, deluging Europe with blood, began to ſhed its baneful influence over our happy land. To the firſt, outſtretching his invincible arms under the orders of the gallant Wayne, the American eagle ſoared triumphant through diſtant foreſts. Peace followed victory, and the melioration of the condition of the enemy followed peace. Godlike virtue, which uplifts even the ſubdued ſavage!

To the ſecond he oppoſed himſelf. New and delicate was the conjuncture, and great was the ſtake. Soon did his penetrating mind diſcern and ſeize the only courſe, continuing to us all the felicity he enjoyed. He iſſued his proclamation of neutrality. This index to his whole ſubſequent conduct was ſanctioned by the approbation of both houſes of congreſs, and by the approving voice of the people.

To this ſublime policy he inviolably adhered, unmoved by foreign intruſion, unſhaken by domeſtic turbulence,

> 'Juſtum et tenacem propoſiti virum,
> Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
> Non vultus inſtantis tyranni,
> Mente quatit ſolida.'

Maintaining his pacific ſyſtem, at the expence of no duty, America, faithful to herſelf, and unſtained in her honour, continued to enjoy the delights of peace, while afflicted Europe mourns in every quarter, under the accumulated miſeries of an unexampled war; miſeries in which our happy country muſt have ſhared, had not our pre-eminent Waſhington been as firm in council as he was brave in the field.

Purſuing ſtedfaſtly his courſe, he held ſafe the public happineſs, preventing foreign war, and quelling internal diſorder, till the revolving period of a third election approached, when he executed his interrupted, but inextinguiſhable, deſire of returning to the humble walks of private life.

The promulgation of his fixed reſolution ſtopped the anxious wiſhes of an affectionate people from adding a third unanimous teſtimonial of their unabated confidence in the man ſo long enthroned in their hearts. When, before, was affection like this exhibited on earth? Turn over the records of ancient Greece; review the annals of mighty Rome—examine the volumes of modern Europe—you ſearch in vain—America and her Waſhington only afford the dignified exemplification.

The illuſtrious perſonage, called by the national voice in ſucceſſion to the arduous office of guiding a free people, had new difficulties to encounter: the amicable effort of ſettling our difficulties with France, begun by Waſhington, and purſued by his ſucceſſor in virtue as in ſtation, proving abortive, America took meaſures of ſelf-defence. No ſooner was the public mind rouſed by proſpect of danger, than every eye was turned to the friend of all, though ſecluded from public view, and grey in public ſervice: the virtuous veteran, following his plough*, received the unexpected ſummons with mingled emotions of indignation at the unmerited ill-treatment of his country, and a determination once more to riſk his all in her defence.

The annunciation of theſe feelings, in his affecting letter to the preſident accepting the command of the army, concludes his official conduct.

Firſt in war—firſt in peace—and firſt in the hearts of his countrymen, he

* General Waſhington, though opulent, gave much of his time and attention to practical agriculture.

he was ſecond to none in the humble and endearing ſcenes of private life; pious, juſt, humane, temperate, and ſincere; uniform, dignified, and commanding; his example was as edifying to all around him as were the effects of that example laſting.

To his equals he was condeſcending, to his inferiors kind, and to the dear object of his affections exemplary tender; correct throughout, vice ſhuddered in his preſence, and virtue always felt his foſtering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues.

His laſt ſcene comported with the whole tenor of his life. Although in extreme pain, not a ſigh, not a groan eſcaped him; and with undiſturbed ſerenity he cloſed his well-ſpent life. Such was the man America has loſt—Such was the man for whom our nation mourns!

Methinks I ſee his auguſt image, and hear falling from his venerable lips theſe deep-ſinking words:

'Ceaſe, ſons of America, lamenting our ſeparation! go on, and confirm, by your wiſdom, the fruits of our joint councils, joint efforts, and common dangers; reverence religion, diffuſe knowledge throughout your land, patroniſe the arts and ſciences; let liberty and order be inſeparable companions; controul party ſpirit, the bane of free governments; obſerve good faith to, and cultivate peace with, all nations; ſhut up every avenue to foreign influence, contract rather than extend national connection; rely on yourſelves only: be American in thought, word, and deed.—Thus will you give immortality to that union, which was the conſtant object of my terreſtrial labours; thus will you preſerve undiſturbed to the lateſt poſterity, the felicity of a people to me moſt dear; and thus will you ſupply (if my happineſs is now aught to you) the only vacancy in the round of pure bliſs high Heaven beſtows.'

## ADDITIONS TO THE ACCOUNT OF GOVERNOR HOLWELL.

TO the account of Governor Holwell, in our laſt, (p. 272.) we ſhall add the following particulars, which are omitted in it.

Mr Holwell cauſed to be erected at Calcutta a monument to the memory of the ſufferers in the Black Hole priſon, on which were the following inſcriptions:

*On the Front of the Monument.*

"To the memory of Edward Eyre, William Baillie, Eſqrs. the Rev. Jarvas Bellamy, Meſſrs. Jenks, Reeveley, Law, Coates, Nalicourt, Jebb, Torriano, E. Page, S. Page, Grubb, Street, Harod, P. Johnſtone, Ballard, N. Drake, Carſe, Knapton, Goſling, Dod, Dalrymple, Captains Clayton, Buchanan, Witherington, Lieutenants Biſhop, Hays, Blagg, Simpſon, J. Bellamy, Enſigns Paccard, Scott, Haſtings, C. Wedderburn, Dumbleton, Sea Captains Hunt, Oſburn, Purnell, Meſſrs. Carey, Leech, Stevenſon, Guy, Porter, Parker, Caulker, Bendol, Atkinſon, who, with ſundry other inhabitants, military, and militia, to the number of 123 perſons, were, by the tyrannic violence of Surajud Dowla, Suba of Bengal, ſuffocated in the Black Hole priſon of Fort William in the night of the 20th day of June 1756, and promiſcuouſly thrown the ſucceeding morning into the ditch of the ravelin of this place. This monument is erected by their ſurviving fellow-ſufferer J. Z. HOLWELL."

*On the Reverſe of the Monument.*

"This horrid act of violence was as amply as deſervedly revenged on Surajud Dowla, by his Majeſty's arms, under the conduct of Vice Admiral Watſon and Colonel Clive, 1757."

Mr

Mr Holwell, by his long reſidence in the Eaſt Indies, had acquired a favourable opinion of ſome of the doctrines of the Gentoo religion. The third part of his intereſting Hiſtorical Events being taken up with diſquiſitions on the angelic fall, and the doctrine of the Metempſychoſis; the one the crime, the other the puniſhment. In this diſſertation he combats his opponents with great vigour, and maintains, "That the ſouls or ſpirits of every human or other organized mortal body, inhabiting this globe and all the regions of the material univerſe, are preciſely the remainder of the unpurified angels, who fell from their obedience in heaven, and that ſtill ſtand out in contempt of their Creator;" and this doctrine he continued to aſſert many years afterwards in "Diſſertations on the Origin, Nature, and Purſuits of Intelligent Beings; and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worſhip: in the courſe of which, the honour and dignity of the Supreme Being is vindicated from the abſurd if not impious ſuppoſition, that by a particular or partial Providence he interferes, influences, and directs the thoughts and determinations of individuals, and thepolitical government, changes, and events of ſtates and kingdoms. To which is added, a neceſſary and moſt equitable ſuggeſtion and plan for the relief of the preſent exigencies of the ſtate, the burdens of the people, and a more honourable mode for ſupporting the Clergy. Alſo an eſſential ſketch for a more rational form of worſhip, and a new liturgy," 8vo. 1786. He was alſo the author of "A New Experiment for Prevention of Crimes, addreſſed to the ſerious conſideration of the Legiſlatures of Great Britain and Ireland," 8vo. 1786.

## ACCOUNT OF THE HON. DAINES BARRINGTON.

MR BARRINGTON is the fourth ſon of the firſt Lord Barrington, and was educated at a private ſchool in the neighbourhood of Hoxton, where he had the celebrated traveller Mr Bruce for his ſchoolfellow. He afterwards went to Oxford, at which Univerſity, in the year 1746, ſome of his earlieſt writings are dated*. We do not find that he took any degree at Oxford. From the Univerſity he removed to the Inner Temple, and was called to the Bar. On the 24th of May 1751, he was appointed Marſhall of the High Court of Admiralty in England, which he reſigned in July 1753 on being named Secretary to Greenwich Hoſpital. In March 1763 he was appointed Recorder to Briſtol, on the reſignation of Sir Michael Foſter; but this office he held but a ſhort time. In 1764 he was promoted to the dignity of a Judge of Caernarvonſhire, Angleſea, and Merionethſhire, which he exchanged on 1778 for the Chief Juſticeſhip of Cheſter, Montgomery, Flint, and Denbighſhire. This laſt preferment he held until the year 1788, when, feeling the duties of the office no longer agreeable to him to execute, he reſigned his poſt in the moſt honourable manner, without any penſion or ſtipulation whatever.

It has been the failing of moſt Lawyers to ſuffer the practice of the profeſſion to ſwallow up every other liberal purſuit, and to obliterate every trace of polite literature. This obſervation will not, however, apply to Mr Barrington, who appears, from his writings, to have continued his attention to literature from the time of his reſidence at Oxford in 1746 until within a few years of his death. In

* See his Miſcellanies, p. 433.

In 1766 he publiſhed his "Obſervations on the Statutes, chiefly the moſt ancient, from Magna Charta to the 21ſt of James the Firſt, Chap. XXVII. with an Appendix; being a Propoſal for new-modelling the Statutes:" 4to. a work of great learning, utility, and entertainment; the Fourth Edition of which, conſiderably enlarged, was publiſhed in 1775. A Fifth Edition has been printed ſince. In 1767 he publiſhed "The Naturaliſt's Calendar;" and, in 1770, became the Editor of "The Hiſtory of the Gwedir Family; by Sir John Wynne," 8vo. In 1773 he tranſlated and publiſhed "King Alfred's Anglo-Saxon Verſion of Oroſius," 8vo. In 1775 and 1776 he publiſhed ſome Tracts on the Poſſibility of a North-weſt Paſſage. In 1781 he printed in 4to. his Miſcellanies; containing his Tracts on the North-weſt Paſſage; ſeveral Tracts on Natural Hiſtory, on the Linnean Syſtem; Accounts of Young Mozart, Charles and Samuel Weſley, Young Crotch, and Lord Mornington; on the Deluge in the Time of Noah; the Hiſtory of the Gwedir Family; Letter on the Engliſh and French Writers; Dialogue on antient Tragedies; Ohthere's Voyage illuſtrated; and a Journal of a Spaniſh Voyage in 1775. To raiſe the deſponding ſpirits of the nation, Mr Barrington in 1782 publiſhed in 4to. "Proofs that Great Britain was ſucceſsful againſt each of her numerous enemies before the late victory of Sir George Brydges Rodney."

Mr Barrington was a Member of the Royal and Antiquary Societies, and Vice-Preſident of the latter. The Tranſactions of both theſe Societies bear teſtimony to his attention to ſcience and antiquity. Many papers on various ſubjects have been publiſhed by him. Among others his Treatiſe on Gardening in England, and Archery, (Europ. Mag. vol. viii. p. 66.) and his Defence of the Authenticity of Bruce's Travels, which have appeared in the ſame Mag. vol. ix. p. 252.

A few years ſince Mr Barrington was ſeized with a paralytic affection, which continued to gain ground upon him, and diſqualified him from attending to either buſineſs or literature. He continued, however, to reſide in his chambers in the King's Bench walks, and received the viſits of his friends until within a few days of his death, which happened the 14th March 1800.

His remains were interred in the vault of the Temple Church; the funeral ſervice was performed by the Rev. Dr Rennell, Maſter of the Temple; the pall-bearers were Sir Pepper Arden, Sir William Scott, Mr Graham, Mr Popham, Sir William Wynne, Sir John Mitford, Mr Graves, and Mr Champion; his nephew, Colonel Price (ſon of his elder ſiſter by Robert Price, Eſq. of Hereford) chief mourner; other mourners—Mr Stanley, Mr Aldeney, Mr Wynne, and Mr Laſcelles, brother benchers and particular friends.

## OF THE LANGUAGE OF BIRDS.

[*From Smellie's Philoſophy of Natural Hiſtory.*]

IN general, it may be remarked, that every ſpecies of birds have peculiar modulations of voice, expreſſive of love, of pain, of anxiety, of anger, of complacency, and of good or bad fortune. Theſe expreſſions, however, ſeem to be confined and intelligible to the individuals only of the ſame ſpecies. But there are certain ſounds, particularly thoſe of danger and of terror, which are perfectly underſtood, not only by the

ſame

ſame ſpecies, but even by different genera and orders of birds. When the fox wiſhes to ſurprize birds in the neighbourhood of hedges, bruſh-wood, or trees, he lies down on his belly, and extends his hind-legs, as if he were dead. In this ſituation, however, he is perfectly vigilant, and cunningly obſerves the motions of the birds along the hedges and trees. If any of them happen to ſpy him, they immediately ſend forth ſoft, mournful, but ſhrill *cries*, to alarm their neighbours, and to advertiſe them of the enemies approach. Blackbirds and jays have been frequently obſerved to follow the fox, flying from tree to tree, and often repeating the ſame cries of alarm and danger. Theſe *cries*, by whatever birds they are uttered, are underſtood by every ſpecies within hearing, who inſtantly uſe all their arts of defence againſt the common enemy. Birds are well acquainted with their natural enemies, and this knowledge ſeems to be purely inſtinctive, and not derived from experience or obſervation. When they obſerve the *pine-weaſel*, though for the firſt time, they utter the ſame mournful *cry* to announce his approach, as when they ſee a fox. It is likewiſe worthy of remark, that birds utter this peculiar cry upon the appearance of all carnivorous animals, as the wolf, the fox, the pine-weaſel, the cat, &c. but never againſt the ſtag, the roe, the hare, nor, I believe, even man, who, of all animals, is the greateſt deſtroyer of the inferior tribes.

The language of moſt birds is a muſical language, and reducible by a pitch-pipe to a muſical key. All ſpecies are not equally eloquent. The language of ſome ſpecies is copious and fluent, but that of others is confined to a few important ſounds, which are neceſſary to expreſs barely their feelings and their wants. But no bird, like the finny tribes, is perfectly mute. The language of birds, Mr White of Selbourne remarks, is very ancient, and like other ancient languages, very elliptical. They ſay little, but much is meant and underſtood. *Owls* have a very expreſſive language. They *hoot* in a fine vocal ſound, which has a conſiderable reſemblance to the human voice. This note ſeems to expreſs complacency, and ſometimes rivalſhip among the males. They likewiſe uſe a quick call, and a horrible ſcream; and they *ſnore* and *hiſs*, when they mean to threaten and intimidate. The note of the *eagle-kind* are ſhrill and piercing; and, in the ſeaſon of love, very much diverſified. *Ravens*, beſide their loud croaks, ſometimes exert a deep and ſolemn note, which makes the woods reſound. The amorous ſound of a *crow* is ſtrange, and even ſomewhat ridiculous. In the breeding ſeaſon, *rooks* make clumſy attempts toward ſinging. The *parrot-kind* poſſeſs a great range of modulation in their voice, as appears by the facility with which they learn to pronounce words, and even ſhort ſentences. The *coo* of the pigeon is amorous and mournful. When the male makes love, or is jealous of rivals, he erects his body, raiſes the feathers of his neck and head, and employs many ſtrutting and lively geſticulations. To theſe movements he adds a *guttural*, but not unpleaſant kind of *ſpeech*, which is ſoft and alluring when he means to ſolicit the female. When jealous of a rival, he utters the ſame notes, but gives them a more ſharp, and even a menacing *tone*. The *wood-pecker*, when pleaſed, ſets up a loud and hearty ſpecies of *laugh*. The *goat-ſucker*, or *fern-owl*, from the duſk till day-break, ſerenades his mate with *ſounds* ſimilar to the clattering of caſtanets. Moſt of the ſmall birds, or *paſſeres*, expreſs their complacency by ſweet modulations, and a variety of melodious *ſounds*. The *ſwallow*, by a *ſhrill alarm*, rouſes the attention of his ſpecies, and tells them that the hawk

hawk approaches. Gregarious and aquatic birds, eſpecially thoſe of the nocturnal kind, who ſhift their abodes in the dark, are extremely noiſy and *loquacious;* as cranes, wild-geeſe, wild-ducks, &c. Their perpetual clamour prevents them from diſperſing and loſing their companions.

We ſhall now make a few obſervations on domeſtic fowls, whoſe *language* is beſt known, and, of courſe, beſt underſtood. The *voice* of the peacock, like thoſe of many birds of the fineſt plumage, is harſh and grating. The braying of aſſes, or the yelling of cats, are not more diſagreeable. The voice of the *gooſe* clanks and ſounds ſomewhat like a trumpet; but the *gander*, eſpecially when he apprehends danger to the younger brood, joined to his threatning aſpect, and the movements of his neck, *hiſſes* in a manner ſo formidable as deters the too near approach of children and of ſmall dogs. In the *duck kind*, the voices of the female and male are remarkably different. The *quack* of the female is loud and ſonorous; but the voice of the *drake* is harſh, inward, and feeble. The cock *turkey*, when proud, or when addreſſing his miſtreſs, blows up his wattles, erects his feathers, makes a humming noiſe by vibrating his wings, and utters a gobbling kind of *ſound*, which, though we cannot deſcribe, is perfectly underſtood by his own ſpecies. When attacked by a boy, or any other adverſary, he aſſumes a pert and petulant *tone;* and ſuch is the obſtinate courage he diſplays, that he will rather die than give up the conteſt. A *hen turkey*, when ſhe leads forth her young brood, watches them with the utmoſt anxiety. If a hawk, or any bird of prey, appear, though very high in the air, the careful and affectionate mother announces the enemy, with a low inward kind of moan. If he makes a nearer approach, her *voice* becomes earneſt and alarming, and her *outcries* are redoubled both in loudneſs and frequency. The effects of this intereſting *eloquence* upon the young are aſtoniſhing. They underſtand the intimidating *language* of the mother, though they know not the immediate cauſe of the danger; but, by the intuitive knowledge of the meaning of what ſhe *ſays* to them, they inſtantly employ every artifice to conceal and protect themſelves from the impending danger. To accompliſh this purpoſe, they run under hedges, bruſh-wood, and even the leaves of cabbages, and of ſuch other plants as happen to be near them.

None of our domeſtic birds ſeem to poſſeſs ſuch a variety of *expreſſion*, and ſo copious a *language* as common poultry. A chicken of four or five days old, when held up to a window frequented by flies, immediately ſeizes its prey, and utters little *twitterings* of complacency; but if a bee or waſp is preſented to it, its *notes* inſtantly become *harſh*, and expreſſive of diſapprobation, and of a ſenſe of danger. When a hen is about to lay an egg, ſhe intimates her feelings by a joyous and ſoft *note:* but ſhe has no ſooner diſburdened herſelf, than ſhe ruſhes forth with a *clamorous* kind of joy, which the cock and the reſt of his miſtreſſes immediately adopt. This tumultuous noiſe is not confined to the family, or rather ſeraglio, but is tranſmitted from yard to yard, and ſpreads to every homeſtead within hearing, till at laſt the whole village is in an uproar. When a hen has hatched a brood, a new and intereſting ſcene is exhibited. Her relation as a mother requires a new ſpecies of *language*. She then runs *clucking* and *ſcreaming* about, and ſeems to be agitated with the greateſt anxiety. When men or dogs ſuddenly approach her feeble brood, her courage and maternal care are aſtoniſhing. With loud *cries*, and rapid motions, ſhe aſſails the enemy; neither a man, nor a lion, in thoſe circumſtances, are ſufficient to repreſs the courage of

this unarmed bird. I have ſeen a hen, when attending her young, boldly attack, intimidate, and beat off a maſtiff. The *vocabulary* of the cock is likewiſe pretty extenſive; and his generoſity and gallantry are remarkable: when he diſcovers a quantity of food, inſtead of devouring it himſelf, he inſtantly *calls* to his concubines to partake of the repaſt; and, if he diſcerns a bird of prey, or any other alarming danger, with a warning *voice*, he deſires his family to be on their guard againſt the common enemy. The cock has alſo at command his *love ſpeeches*, and his *terms* of defiances. But his moſt peculiar *ſound* is his *crowing*, by which, in all ages, he has diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the countryman's clock, as the watchman who proclaims the diviſions of the night.

On the ſubject of our common poultry, I muſt not omit a curious fact, recorded by that intelligent naturaliſt the Rev. Mr White, of Selbourne. A neighbouring gentleman had, one ſummer, loſt moſt of his chickens by the depredations of a ſparrow-hawk, that was in the practice of gliding down between a pile of faggots, and the end of his houſe to the place where the hen-coops ſtood.

The owner, exaſperated to ſee his flock daily diminiſhing, hung a ſetting-net between the houſe and the pile, into which the unwary robber daſhed, and was entangled. Reſentment ſuggeſted retaliation: he, therefore, clipped the wings of the hawk, cut off his talons, and, after fixing a cork on his bill, threw him down among the brood-hens. Imagination, Mr White ſays, cannot paint the ſcene that enſued. The *expreſſions* excited by fear, anger, and reſentment, were ſtrange and intereſting. The enraged matrons upbraided, execrated, inſulted, and, at laſt, triumphed over the helpleſs victim; they never deſiſted from buffering their adverſary till they had torn him in pieces.

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*Of the Loquacity of Women.*

One very ſingular obſervation remains to be made. Contrary to what almoſt univerſally takes place in the human ſpecies, the *females* of the inferior animals are not ſo *loquacious* as the *males*. This remarkable difference, if we ſcrutinize impartially the intentions of nature, will be found, like all her other intentions, to be productive of the wiſeſt and moſt beneficent purpoſes. Among thoſe brute animals who *pair* or *marry* by mutual ſelection, and particularly almoſt the whole of the feathered tribes, when not corrupted by domeſtication, the *language* of the *males* is more extenſive and more frequently repeated, than that of the *females*. It is for this reaſon, that, in purchaſing ſinging birds, great attention is paid to thoſe characters which diſtinguiſh the *males* from the *females*, the latter being conſidered as comparatively *mute* and uſeleſs. When the female thruſh, or blackbird, is brooding over her eggs, the male ſits upon a neighbouring tree; and when no danger appears, he tells her, in melodious and encouraging ſtrains, not to be afraid, becauſe he is keeping the ſtricteſt watch. But when he perceives the too near approach of man, of birds of prey, or of any other rapacious animals, he inſtantly changes his addreſſes to her. Inſtead of his former ſoothing notes, he flies from branch to branch, or from tree to tree, uttering diſmal, alarming, and harſh *cries*. In this manner he tells her to beware of the enemy. When the danger is greatly increaſed, by a ſtill nearer approach, the male again changes his *language*: he then, by quick and precipitate *ſounds*, commands her to *fly*, and to ſave herſelf even in preference to her eggs or her defenceleſs brood.

Here the intentions of nature, as well

well as the neceſſity of a varied, though limited *language*, are evident both to our ears and eyes; for on ſuch occaſions, the *ſounds* are uniformly accompanied with the moſt expreſſive *geſtures*. When boys are about to carry off a neſt of young birds, both parents, notwithſtanding their natural dread of man, which is too often augmented by cruelty, make a much nearer approach than at any other time.

Their almoſt invincible attachment to their offspring ſeems, in a great meaſure, to deprive them of the principle of ſelf-preſervation. Their *cries* are low, mournful, and not unfrequently reſemble thoſe uttered by human beings when placed in ſimilar circumſtances. But when deſpair removes all hope, another change of *language* is exhibited. Both parents then fly round the aſſailant, ſcreaming and uttering threatning cries; and ſometimes they even attempt to repel the ſpoiler.

When a boy, I carried off a neſt of young ſparrows about a mile from my place of reſidence. After the neſt was completely removed, and while I was marching home with them in triumph, I perceived, with ſome degree of aſtoniſhment, both parents following me, at ſome diſtance, and obſerving my motions in perfect ſilence. A thought then ſtruck me, that they might follow me home, and feed the young according to their uſual manner. When juſt entering the door, I held up the neſt, and made the young utter the *cry* which is expreſſive of the deſire of food. I immediately put the neſt and the young in the corner of a wire-caſe, and placed it on the out-ſide of a window. I choſe a ſituation in the room, where I could perceive all that ſhould happen, without myſelf being ſeen. The young animals ſoon *cried* for food. In a ſhort time, both parents, who underſtood the language as well as the peculiar *voices* of their mutual offspring, having their bills filled with ſmall caterpillars, reſorted to the cage, and after *chattering* a little, as we would do with a friend through the lattice of a priſon, gave a ſmall worm to each individual. This parental intercourſe continued regularly for ſome time till the young were completely fledged, and had acquired a conſiderable degree of ſtrength. I then took one of the ſtrongeſt of them, and placed him on the outſide of the cage, in order to obſerve the conduct of the parents after one of their offspring was emancipated. In a few minutes, both parents arrived, loaded, as uſual, with food. They no ſooner perceived that one of their children had eſcaped from priſon, than they fluttered about and made a thouſand *noiſy* demonſtrations of *joy* both with their wings and their *voices*. Theſe tumultuous *expreſſions* of unexpected happineſs at laſt gave place to a more calm and ſoothing *converſation*. By their *voices* and their *movements*, it was evident that they earneſtly entreated him to follow them, and to fly from his preſent dangerous ſtate. He ſeemed to be impatient to obey their mandates; but by his *geſtures* and the feeble *ſounds* he uttered, he plainly told them that he was afraid to try an exertion he had never before attempted. They, however, inceſſantly repeated their *ſolicitations*; by flying alternately from the cage to a neighbouring chimney top, they endeavoured to ſhew him how eaſy the journey was to be accompliſhed. He at laſt committed himſelf to the air, and landed in ſafety. Upon his arrival, another ſcene of clamorous and active joy was exhibited. Next day, I repeated the ſame experiment by expoſing another of the young on the top of the caſe. I obſerved the ſame conduct with regard to the remainder of the brood, which conſiſted of four. I need hardly add, that not one, either of the parents or children,

ren, ever afterward reviſited the execrated cage.

We have already ſeen, and every body knows that, in general, the *males* of the inferior animals are more *loquacious* than the *females*. But, in the human ſpecies, it is likewiſe an unqueſtionable fact, that the *females* are much more talkative than the *males*. It is even remarkable, that *female* children, though of the ſame family, and receiving the ſame inſtructions and example, acquire the faculty of ſpeaking one year, and ſometimes two ſooner than the *males*.

We ſhall now endeavour to inveſtigate the intentions of nature in creating ſuch a marked diſtinction.

In all ages, and in all the regions of the earth, the early education and management of children have neceſſarily devolved upon the mothers. For this important taſk, they are much better qualified, both in the ſtructure of their bodies, and in the diſpoſitions of their minds, than the males. The connexion between the mother and child begins long before it becomes an object of attention to the father. By a thouſand circumſtances, which mothers only know, and ſometimes attempt, though obſcurely, to deſcribe, they contract an affection for a ſtill inviſible being. After the child is uſhered into the world, the curioſity and the ſympathetic joy of the father, are excited. He, accordingly, exerts himſelf to render the condition both of the mother and child as happy as poſſible. To ſupport the child with a mild but nutritive food, ſecreted from the blood and other juices of the mother, Nature has provided her with a wonderfully complicated ſyſtem of veſſels, or lacteal pipes, which all terminate in the nipples of her breaſt. To theſe nipples the infants inſtinctively apply their mouths, and, by ſuction, create a vacuum. The preſſure of the external air upon the breaſt, or collection of tubes filled with milk, forces them to diſcharge their contents into the mouth of the child, who continues to ſwallow it till its ſtomach is ſatisfied. During this tender and precarious ſtate of exiſtence, the anxious and perſevering attention of the mother, makes her cheerfully endure many toils and hardſhips, under which ſhe would often ſink, were ſhe not, on ſuch occaſions, almoſt preternaturally ſupported by mere ſtrength of affection.

After the child has arrived at the age of two or three months, and, in ſtrong and healthy children, much earlier, or as ſoon as it is capable of giving a tranſient attention to particular objects, then the exertions of the mother are almoſt perpetual. Her ſole object is to pleaſe by little amuſements, which ſhe endeavours to accommodate to the weak, but gradually augmenting capacity of the infant. The chief inſtruments which ſhe addreſſes are the *eyes* and *ears*. To the *eye* ſhe preſents ſhining or luminous objects, with which children are very early delighted: and, at the ſame time, repeatedly mentions the *names* of the particular objects. Thus, by habit, the *natural volubility* of female tongues is greatly improved. I have often been amazed at the dexterity and quickneſs of mothers and nurſes, when endeavouring to pleaſe fretful children. They hurry the child from object to object, in order to diſcover if any of them arreſts its *eye*. If this attempt does not ſucceed they have recourſe to other expedients. The *ears* of all infants are delighted with any loud *noiſe*. The mother, who wiſhes to appeaſe the fretfulneſs, or even to keep up the ſpirit and cheerfulneſs of the child, toſſes it about in her arms, ſings, and talks alternately; and, on ſuch occaſions, it is aſtoniſhing to obſerve the quickneſs of her tranſitions from one ſpecies of incomprehenſible jargon to another. Still, however,

ſhe

ſhe goes on, either *rattling* with her *tongue*, or making a *rattling noiſe* on tables, chairs, &c. A perſon who had never attended to theſe ſcenes, which are ſo often exhibited by a ſprightly mother and a ſprightly child, would be apt to conclude, that both were proper inmates for a bedlam. Theſe are well known to be univerſal facts; and we ſhall now endeavour to ſhow their utility.

It is a very ancient adage, that "Nature does nothing in vain." To women ſhe has given the talent of talking more frequently, as well as more fluently, than men; ſhe has likewiſe endowed them with a greater quantity of animation, or what is commonly called *animal ſpirits*. Why, it may be aſked, has Nature, in this article, ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed women from men? For the beſt and wiſeſt of purpoſes. The principal deſtination of all women is to be mothers; hence ſome qualities peculiar to ſuch a deſtination muſt neceſſarily have been beſtowed upon them. Theſe qualities are numerous: a ſuperior degree of patience, of affection, of minute, but uſeful attention, joined to a family of almoſt inceſſant *ſpeaking*.

Here, however, I muſt confine my obſervations to the laſt conſpicuous and eminent accompliſhment. To be occupied with laborious offices, which demand either bodily or mental exertions, and not unfrequently both, is allotted to the men. Theſe cauſes, beſide their comparative natural taciturnity, totally incapacitates them for that loquacity which is requiſite for amuſing and teaching young children to *ſpeak*. But the employments of women are of a more domeſtic kind; houſehold affairs, and particularly the nurſing and training of children, are fully ſufficient to engroſs their attention, and to call forth all their ingenuity and active powers. The loquacity of women is too often conſidered, by poets, hiſtorians, and by unthinking men, as a reproach upon the ſex. Men of this deſcription know not what they ſay. When they blame women for *ſpeaking much*, they blame Nature for one of her wiſeſt inſtitutions. Women *ſpeak much*. They ought to *ſpeak much*. Nature compels them to *ſpeak much*: and when they do ſo, they are complying religiouſly with one of her moſt ſacred and uſeful laws. It may be ſaid, that *ſome men* talk as *much* as women:—granted. But beings of this kind I deny to be *men*. Nature ſeems to have originally made them to be *women*; but, by ſome croſs-accident, as happens in the production of *monſters*, the external *male form* has been ſuperinduced upon a *female ſtock*!

## EXTRACTS FROM AN EMBASSY TO THE KINGDOM OF AVA.

*By Michael Symes, Eſq. Major in his Majeſty's 76th Regiment, 4to.*

### *Account of Ava and the neighbouring Nations.*

THERE are no countries on the habitable globe, where the arts of civilized life are underſtood, of which we have ſo limited a knowledge, as of thoſe that lie between the Britiſh poſſeſſions in India, and the empire of China; concerning India beyond the Ganges, ſcarcely more was known to the ancients, than that ſuch a country did exiſt. Undeſerved importance is oftentimes attributed to that which is imperfectly known: thus, we find, in the map of Ptolemy, the terms Aurea Regio, Argentea Regio, and Aurea Cherſeneſus, beſtowed on countries eaſtward of the Ganges, and on the peninſula that divides the Bay of Bengal from the Magnus Sinus, or Gutt of Siam. But although no ſatisfactory

tisfactory information is to be obtained from writers of antiquity, reſpecting the population, produce, extent, or geographical poſition of thoſe regions; yet it may be concluded, that even at the remote era when Ptolemy compiled his chart, the ports of the Eaſtern Peninſula were the ſeats of commerce, and reſorted to by foreign merchants; as the author diſtinguiſhes places of note, on the ſea-coaſt, by the titles Emporio: but with what people trade was carried on, or in what commodities they traſficked, is not any where aſcertained.

From this period almoſt total darkneſs ſeems to have obſcured India extra Gangem, from the eyes of Europeans, until the enterpriſing genius of Emanuel, at the cloſe of the 15th century, opened a new world, and laid the foundation of general wealth to Europe, on the ruin of the Egyptian trade, and of the ſtate of Venice. Early in the 16th century, the Portugueſe made themſelves maſters of Malacca, and ſoon acquired influence among the neighbouring maritime ſtates. To the writers of this nation, hiſtory is principally indebted for whatever information has been obtained of the eaſtern countries of India; but their narratives ſo abound in hyperbole, and they recount ſuch extravagant ſtories, that credit muſt be denied to many of their aſſertions; while at the ſame time, their writings furniſh ſome accurate traits of the genius and diſpoſition of the people whom they deſcribe. Even the accounts of Mendex de Pinto, the prince of fiction, although an intelligent traveller, will enable his readers to form an eſtimate of the importance and civilization of nations, which, at a latter period, have, by many, been erroneouſly conſidered in a condition bordering on wild barbarity.

From the teſtimony of Portugueſe hiſtorians it appears, that in the middle of the 16th century, four powerful ſtates divided among them the regions that lie between the ſouth-eaſt province of Britiſh India, Yunan in China, and the Eaſtern Sea; their territories extended from Caſſay and Aſſam, on the N.W. as far ſouth-eaſtward as the iſland of Junkſeylon. Theſe nations were known to Europeans by the names of Arracan, Ava, Pegue, and Siam. Arracan, properly Yee-Kein, borders on the S.E. province of Britiſh India, and includes the ſea-coaſt, with what is called the Broken Iſlands, as far ſouth as Cape Negaris. Ava, the name of the ancient capital of the Birmans, has been uſually accepted, as the name of the country at large, which is Miama. This empire is ſituate eaſtward of Arracan, from which it is divided by a ridge of lofty mountains, called by the natives Anou-pec-tou-miou, or the great weſtern hilly country. On the N.W. it is ſeparated from the kingdom of Caſſay by the river Keen-duem; on the north, it is bounded by mountains and petty independent principalities, that lie contiguous to Aſſam; on the north-eaſt, and eaſt, it touches on China, and North Siam; on the ſouth, its limits have ſo often varied, that it is difficult to aſcertain them with any preciſion. The city of Prome, or Pee, ſeems to be the original and natural boundary of the Birman empire, although conqueſt has ſince ſtretched their dominions ſeveral degrees farther ſouth. Pegue, called by the natives Bagoo, is the country ſouthward of Ava, which occupies the ſea-coaſt as far as Martaban, properly Mondimaa, Prome was its northern frontier, and Siam adjoined on the eaſt.

Pinto, and Faria de Souza, agree that the Birmans, though formerly ſubject to the king of Pegue, became afterward maſters of Ava, and cauſed a revolution in Pegue, about the middle of the 16th century.

Hamilton,

Hamilton, a much more recent author, ſays, that the kingdom of Birmans extended from "Maravi," probably Mergui, near Tenaſſerem, to the province of Yunan in China, about 800 miles from north to ſouth, and 250 from eaſt to weſt. The Portugueſe aſſiſted the Birmans in their wars againſt the Peguers, and according to Pinto, performed prodigies of valour. The account of the capture of Martaban*, and the treaſures found therein, far exceed the limits of belief.

The Portugueſe continued to exerciſe an influence in the Birman and Pegue countries, and a ſtill greater in Arracan, ſo long as they maintained an aſcendancy over other European nations in the Eaſt; but on the ſeizure of their ſettlements, and abridgment of their dominions by the Dutch, the conſequence that had been deſervedly annexed to the Portugueſe name, ſunk into inſignificance; and the Chriſtian ſettlers degenerated into a contemptible race, diſtinguiſhed only by their feebleneſs and vice. During the reign of Louis the xivth, ſeveral ſplendid attempts were made to propagate the doctrines of the church of Rome, and advance the intereſts of the French nation in the kingdom of Siam. Concerning theſe expeditions, accounts of unqueſtionable fidelity have been publiſhed; little, however, is related of Ava and Pegue, with whom, the Abbé Choiſy ſays, 'the king of Siam was conſtantly at war.'

In the beginning of the 17th century, both the Engliſh and Dutch had obtained ſettlements in various quarters of the Birman dominions, which were afterward forfeited by the miſconduct of the latter; and Europeans of all nations were baniſhed from Ava. The Engliſh, many years ſubſequent to this expulſion, were reinſtated in their factories at Syriam and Ava, where they appear to have traded, rather in the capacity of private merchants, than on the part of the India company, in whoſe ſervice they were not regularly enrolled. The iſland of Negrais was likewiſe taken poſſeſſion of by the Engliſh, and a ſurvey made of it by one Weldon, in the year 1687. On this iſland the government of Fort St. George eſtabliſhed a ſettlement. Little benefit, however, ſeems to have been derived from the acquiſition: the affairs of the India company, and indeed of the nation, were in too precarious a ſtate in another quarter of Aſia, to admit of ſparing the ſupplies of men and money requiſite for its effectual ſupport.

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*Arrival at Pegue—celebration of a feſtival.*

In the afternoon an officer, called Che Key, ſecond in rank to the Maywoon, and the Sere-dogee, or ſecretary of the provincial government, accompanied by Baba-Sheen, paid us a viſit to tea. They informed me, that the maywoon, or viceroy, who had been much engaged in directing the preparations for the enſuing feſtival, hoped that we would wave ceremony, and give him our company on the following morning at the great temple of Shoemadoo, to view the amuſements of the firſt day; an invitation that I gladly accepted from motives of curioſity as well as of reſpect.

At eight o'clock in the morning Baba-Sheen arrived, in order to conduct us to the temple; he brought with

* Speaking of the capture of Martaban, Pinto ſays, "During this ſiege, they of the city ate 3000 elephants; there were found 6000 pieces of artillery; as for gold, ſilver, precious ſtones, and jewels, that were found there, one truly knows not what they were, for thoſe things are ordinarily concealed; wherefore it ſhall ſuffice me to ſay, that ſo much as the king of Brama had of Chaimbainham's treaſure, amounted to a hundred millions of gold." The account of the feaſt of Tinagorjoo is ludicrouſly extravagant.

with him three ſmall horſes, equipped with ſaddles and bridles, reſembling thoſe uſed by the higher ranks of the inhabitants of Hindoſtan. After breakfaſt, Mr Wood, Doctor Buchanan, and myſelf, mounted, and, attended by Baba-Sheen and an ackedoo, an officer belonging to the maywoon's houſehold, alſo on horſeback, ſet out to view the ceremony. We entered the new town by the neareſt gate, and proceeded upward of a quarter of a mile through the principal ſtreet, till we came to where it was croſſed at right angles by another, which led from the maywoon's reſidence to the temple: here our progreſs was ſtopped by a great concourſe of people, and we perceived on each ſide of the way, troops marching by ſingle files in ſlow time, toward the temple. By the advice of Baba Sheen, we occupied a convenient ſpot to view the proceſſion. The troops that we ſaw were the maywoon's guard; five or ſix hundred men paſſed us in this manner, wretchedly armed and equipped; many had muſkets that appeared in a very unſerviceable ſtate, with accoutrements not in a more reſpectable condition; ſome were provided with ſpears, others with ſabres; while their dreſs was as motley as their weapons. Several were naked to the middle, having only a kummerband, or waiſtcloth, rolled round their waiſt, and paſſed between their legs; ſome were dreſſed in old velvet, or cloth coats, which they put on regardleſs of ſize or faſhion, although it ſcarce covered their nakedneſs, or trailed on the ground: it was finery, and finery in any ſhape was welcome. Some wore Dutch broad-brimmed hats, bound with gold lace, others the crowns of hats, without any brim at all; the officers of this martial band, who were, for the moſt part, Chriſtian deſcendants of Portugueſe anceſtors, exhibited a very groteſque appearance. The firſt perſonages of rank that paſſed by were three children of the maywoon, borne aſtride upon men's ſhoulders; the eldeſt, a boy about eight years of age; the youngeſt, a girl not more than five; the latter only was legitimate, being the firſt born of his preſent wife; the two elder were the offſprings of concubines. The maywoon followed at a ſhort diſtance, mounted on the neck of a very fine elephant, which he guided himſelf. His dreſs was handſome and becoming; he had on a dark velvet robe, with long ſleeves, trimmed with broad gold lace, and on his head he wore a conical cap of the ſame material, richly embroidered: a number of parade elephants, in tawdry houſings, brought up the rear. As we had not been formally introduced, he paſſed by, without honouring us with any notice. Proceeding to the foot of the ſteps that lead to the pagoda, his elephant knelt down, to ſuffer him to alight. While he was in the performance of this act, the parade elephants knelt alſo, and the crowd that followed ſquatted on their heels. Having aſcended the flight of ſteps, he put off his ſhoes, and walked once round the temple without his umbrella, which was laid aſide, out of reverence to the ſanctity of the place. When he had finiſhed this ceremony, he proceeded to the ſcene of amuſement, a ſort of theatre, erected at an angle of the area of the temple. Two ſaloons, or open halls, ſeparate from the great building, formed two ſides of the theatre, which was about fifty feet ſquare, covered by an awning of graſs, ſpread on a flat roof of ſlender canes, ſupported by bamboo poles. Beneath the projecting verge of the roof of one of the ſaloons there was an elevated ſeat, with a handſome canopy of cloth, for the accommodation of the maywoon and his three children; and on a bare bench beneath him ſat the principal officers of his court. On the left ſide of the theatre, a ſi-

milar

milar canopy and chair were erected for the maywoon of Martaban, who happened at this time to be paſſing by to take poſſeſſion of his government. Oppoſite to him, under the roof of the other ſaloon, ſeats were provided for the Engliſh gentlemen, covered with fine carpeting, but without any canopy. The diverſions of this day conſiſted entirely of boxing and wreſtling. In order to prevent injury to the champions, the ground had been prepared, and made ſoft with moiſtened ſand. At the latter exerciſe they ſeemed to be very expert; a ſhort ſtout man was particularly diſtinguiſhed for his ſuperior ſkill and ſtrength: we were told, that in former conteſts he had killed two of his antagoniſts. The firſt that encountered him on the preſent occaſion, though much ſuperior in ſize, was, after a ſhort ſtruggle, pitched on his head, and, as the byſtanders ſaid, ſeverely hurt. Many others diſplayed great activity and addreſs; but in the art of boxing they ſeemed very deficient, notwithſtanding they uſed fiſts, knees, and elbows. The battles were of ſhort duration; blood drawn on either ſide terminated the conteſt; and even without it the maywoon would not ſuffer them to contend long. At the end of an engagement both combatants approached the maywoon's throne, and proſtrated themſelves before him, with their foreheads to the ground, while an attendant ſpread on the ſhoulders of each two pieces of cotton cloth, as the reward of their exertions, which they carried away in a crouching poſition, until they mingled with the crowd. The places of thoſe who retired were immediately filled by freſh pugiliſts. This amuſement laſted for three hours, until we became quite weary of it; tea and ſweetmeats in great profuſion were afterward ſerved to us, in the name of the maywoon. We departed without ceremony, and got home about four o'clock, extremely oppreſſed by the intenſe heat of the weather.

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*Dramatic Repreſentation—Purificatory Ceremonial.*

The ſolar year of the birmans was now drawing to a cloſe, and the three laſt days are uſually ſpent by them in merriment and feaſting; we were invited by the maywoon to be preſent on the evening of the 10th of April, at the exhibition of a dramatic repreſentation.

At a little before eight o'clock, the hour when the play was to commence, we proceeded to the houſe of the maywoon, accompanied by baba-ſheen, who, on all occaſions, acted as maſter of the ceremonies. The theatre was the open court, ſplendidly illuminated by lamps and torches; the maywoon and his lady ſat in a projecting balcony of his houſe: we occupied ſeats below him, raiſed about two feet from the ground, and covered with carpets; a crowd of ſpectators were ſeated in a circle round the ſtage. The performance began immediately on our arrival, and far excelled any Indian drama I had ever ſeen. The dialogue was ſpirited, without rant; and the action animated, without being extravagant: the dreſſes of the principal performers were ſhowy and becoming. I was told that the beſt actors were natives of Siam, a nation which, though unable to contend with the Birmans and Peguers in war, have cultivated with more ſucceſs the refined arts of peace. By way of an interlude between the acts, a clowniſh buffoon entertained the audience with a recital of different paſſages, and by grimace and frequent alterations of tone and countenance, extorted loud peals of laughter from the ſpectators. The Birmans ſeem to delight in mimicry, and are very expert in the practice, poſſeſſing uncommon verſatility of countenance. An eminent practitioner of this art amuſed us with a ſpe-

a ſpecimen of his ſkill at our own houſe, and, to our no ſmall aſtoniſhment, exhibited a maſterly diſplay of the paſſions, in pantomimic looks and geſtures; the tranſitions he made from pain to pleaſure, from joy to deſpair, from rage to mildneſs, from laughter to tears; his expreſſion of terror, and, above all, his look of idiotiſm, were performances of firſt-rate merit in their line, and we agreed in opinion, that had his fates decreed him to have been a native of Great Britain, his genius would have rivalled that of any modern comedian of the Engliſh ſtage.

The plot of the drama performed this evening I underſtood was taken from the ſacred text of the Ramayan of Balmiec*, a work of high authority among the Hindoos. It repreſented the battles of the holy Ram and the impious Rahwaan, chief of the Rakuſs, or demons, to revenge the rape of Seeta, the wife of Ram, who was forcibly carried away by Rahwaan, and bound under the ſpells of enchantment. Viciſſitudes of fortune took place during the performance, that ſeemed highly intereſting to the audience. Ram was at length wounded by a poiſoned arrow; the ſages ſkilled in medicine conſulted on his cure; they diſcovered, that on the mountain Indragurry grew a certain tree that produced a gum, which was a ſovereign antidote againſt the deleterious effects of poiſon; but the diſtance was ſo great that none could be found to undertake the journey: at length, Honymaan†, leader of the army of apes, offered to go in queſt of it. When he arrived at the place, being uncertain which was the tree, he took up half the mountain, and tranſported it with eaſe: thus was the cure of Ram happily effected, the enchantment was broken, and the piece ended with a dance and ſongs of triumph.

On the 12th of April, the laſt day of the Birman year, we were invited by the maywoon to bear a part ourſelves in a ſport that is univerſally practiſed throughout the Birman dominions on the concluding day of their annual cycle. To waſh away the impurities of the paſt, and commence the new year free from ſtain, women on this day are accuſtomed, to throw water on every man they meet, which the men have the privilege of retorting; this licence gives riſe to a great deal of harmleſs merriment, particularly among the young women, who, armed with large ſyringes and flaggons, endeavour to wet every man that goes along the ſtreet, and, in their turn, receive a wetting with perfect good humour; nor is the ſmalleſt indecency ever manifeſted in this or in any other of their ſports. Dirty water is never caſt; a man is not allowed to lay hold of a woman, but may fling as much water over her as he pleaſes, provided ſhe has been the aggreſſor; but if a woman warns a man that ſhe does not mean to join in the diverſion, it is conſidered as an avowal of pregnancy, and ſhe paſſes without moleſtation.

About an hour before ſunſet we went to the maywoon's, and found that his lady had provided plentifully to give us a wet reception. In the hall were placed three large china jars, full of water, with bowls and ladles to fling it. Each of us, on entering, had a bottle of roſe-water preſented to him, a little of which we in turn poured into the palm of the maywoon's hand, who ſprinkled it over his own veſt of fine flowered muſlin; the lady then made her appearance

* Called by Sir William Jones, Valmiec.

† Honymaan is worſhipped by the Hindoos, under the form of an ape, and one of the moſt frequent objects of their adoration: almoſt every Hindoo pagoda has this figure delineated in ſome part of it. Honymaan is a term uſed by the Hindoos, to denote a large ape.

pearance at the door, and gave us to underſtand that ſhe did not mean to join in the ſport herſelf, but made her eldeſt daughter, a pretty child, in the nurſe's arms, pour from a golden cup ſome roſe-water mixed with ſandalwood, firſt over her father, and then over each of the Engliſh gentlemen: this was a ſignal for the ſport to begin. We were prepared, being dreſſed in linen waiſtcoats. From ten to twenty women, young and middle-aged, ruſhed into the hall from the inner apartments, who ſurrounded and deluged without mercy four men, ill able to maintain ſo unequal a conteſt. The maywoon was ſoon driven from the field; but Mr Wood having got poſſeſſion of one of the jars, we were enabled to preſerve our ground till the water was exhauſted: it ſeemed to afford them great diverſion, eſpecially if we appeared at all diſtreſſed by the quantity of water flung in our faces. All parties being tired, and completely drenched, we went home to change our clothes, and in the way met many damſels who would willingly have renewed the ſport; they, however, were afraid to begin without receiving encouragement from us, not knowing how it might be taken by ſtrangers; but they aſſailed Baba-Sheen and his Birman attendants with little ceremony. No inconvenient conſequences were to be apprehended from the wetting; the weather was favourable, and we ran no riſk of taking cold. Having put on dry clothes, we returned to the maywoon's, and were entertained with a dance, and puppet-ſhows that laſted till eleven.

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*Religious Proceſſions—Convents of the Rhahaans.*

The Birmans, like all the natives of the Eaſt, are fond of proceſſions; ſcarce a week paſſes that there is not a religious diſplay in Rangoon; either a funeral of ſome perſon who leaves ſufficient to defray the expence of a pompous public burning, or the ceremony of admitting youths into the convents of the Rhahaans; on the latter occaſion parents vie with each other, and ſpare no coſt; the principal charge conſiſts in entertainments, and the cuſtomary preſents to the Rhahaans. The age of induction is generally from eight to twelve years. When a boy is to be introduced into a convent, either as a temporary reſident, or with a view to future conſecration, his friends prepare their offerings of cloth, rice, preſerves, fruit, fans, cuſhions, mats, and houſehold utenſils. On an appointed day he parades the ſtreets, dreſſed in yellow, and mounted on a horſe richly capariſoned, led by two ſervants; a band of muſic goes before, and a party of Rhahaans encircle him: his male friends follow in a troop, and the females of their families bring up the rear, the latter carrying on their heads the offerings meant for the Rhahaans. Thus they proceed to the convent of which the novice is to become a member, where he is preſented in form to the ſenior of the brotherhood. This ceremony is repeated three times, and at each perambulation freſh preſents are to be provided.

The kioums or convents of the Rhahaans are different in their ſtructure from common houſes, and much reſemble the architecture of the Chineſe; they are made entirely of wood; the roof is compoſed of different ſtages, ſupported by ſtrong pillars; the inſide comprehends one large hall; the whole houſe is open at the ſides: ſome are curiouſly carved with various ſymbolic repreſentations of the divinity. There are no apartments for the private recreation of the Rhahaans; publicity is the prevailing ſyſtem of Birman conduct; they admit of no ſecrets either in Church or ſtate.

From the many convents in the neighbourhood of Rangoon, the num-

ber of Rhahaans and Phonghis* muſt be very conſiderable; I was told it exceeded fifteen thouſand. This eſtimate muſt include thoſe in their noviciate. Like the Carmelites, they go barefooted, and have their heads cloſe ſhaven, on which they never wear any covering.

Yellow is the only colour worn by the prieſthood; they have a long looſe cloak, which they wrap round them ſo as to cover moſt part of the body; they profeſs celibacy, and abſtain from every ſenſual indulgence. The preſcribed puniſhment for a Rhahaan detected in an act of incontinence, is expulſion, and public diſgrace; the delinquent is ſeated on an aſs, and his face daubed with black paint, interſperſed with ſpots of white; he is thus led through the ſtreets, with a drum beating before him, and afterwards turned out of the city: but ſuch inſtances of degradation are very rare. The juniors are reſtricted from wandering about licentiouſly, either by day or night. There is a prior in every convent, who has a diſcretionary power to grant permiſſion to go abroad.

The Rhahaans never dreſs their own victuals, holding it an abuſe of time to perform any of the common functions of life, which, ſo long as they occupy, muſt divert them from the abſtract contemplation of the divine eſſence. They receive the contributions of the laity, ready cooked, and prefer cold food to hot. At the dawn of the morning they begin to perambulate the town, to collect ſupplies for the day: each convent ſends forth a certain number of its members, who walk at a quick pace through the ſtreets, ſupporting with the right arm a blue lackered box, in which the donations are depoſited: theſe uſually conſiſt of boiled rice mixed with oil, dried and pickled fiſh, ſweetmeats, fruit, &c. During their walk they never caſt their eyes to the right or to the left, but keep fixed on the ground; they do not ſtop to ſolicit, and ſeldom even look at the donors, who appear more deſirous to beſtow than the others to receive. The Rhahaans eat but once a day, at the hour of noon. A much larger quantity of proviſion being commonly procured than ſuffices for the members of the convent, the ſurplus is diſpoſed of as charitably as it was given, to the needy ſtranger, or the poor ſcholars who daily attend them, to be inſtructed in letters, and taught their moral and religious duties.

In the various commotions of the empire, I never heard that the Rhahaans had taken any active ſhare, or publicly interfered in politics, or engaged in war: by this prudent conduct they excited no reſentment: the Birmans and Peguers profeſſing the ſame religion, who ever were conquerors, equally reſpected the miniſters of their faith.

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*Viſit from the Chineſe Deputies.*

The Chineſe miniſter ſent me a polite meſſage, expreſſing his regret that he had it not in his power to viſit me in perſon, but that his two colleagues would wait on me whenever I ſhould be at leiſure to receive them; I returned my acknowledgements, and appointed the following day.

It is cuſtomary among nations eaſtward of Bengal, when a public deputation is ſent to a foreign court, to nominate three members, who conſtitute a council; although the preſident or chief of theſe is inveſted with all the power, and controls the proceedings of the reſt, yet the diſtinction between them is not ſo wide as to preclude the juniors from a high degree of conſequence being attached to their ſtations; and in caſe of the demiſe of the principal, the

* The inferior order of prieſts, vulgarly called Tallapoins.

the ſenior ſurvivor executes all diplomatic functions, thus wiſely guarding againſt any impediment which a caſualty might throw in the way of negotiation.

The two junior members of the Chineſe deputation came at the appointed hour, accompanied by ſeven or eight attendants. There is no perſonage on earth ſo ſolemn and ceremonious as a Chineſe officer of ſtate; his dignity is preſerved by profound ſilence, unleſs when occaſion renders it neceſſary to exerciſe the faculty of ſpeech, which is always ſlow, monotonous, and dull; even gentlemen in the familiarity of private life, ſeldom depart from their gravity, or relax into a ſmile. On entering a room where there is company, good breeding is evinced by a modeſt but pertinacious refuſal to ſit down till the maſter of the houſe is firſt ſeated, which would be an equal violation of decorum on his part. This cuſtom, I was told, ſometimes produces a very ludicrous ſcene, and the gueſts are not unfrequently obliged to be dragged to their chairs, and placed in them, almoſt by compulſion. My houſe being about to undergo ſome alteration, I had cauſed a ſuite of tents, which I had brought with me, to be pitched for our temporary accommodation; in theſe I made arrangements to receive my viſitors, who were exact to their time. On entering the door of the marquee they both made an abrupt ſtop, and reſiſted all ſolicitation to advance to chairs that had been prepared for them, until I ſhould firſt be ſeated. In this dilemma Dr Buchanan, who had viſited China, adviſed me what was to be done; I immediately ſeized on the foremoſt, whilſt the doctor himſelf grappled with the ſecond: thus we ſoon fixed them to their ſeats, both parties, during the ſtruggle, repeating Chin Chin, Chin Chin, the Chineſe term of ſalutation. The converſation was not at all lively or intereſting; for though I ſat between them, our words had to make a wide circuit before they reached each other's comprehenſion. I ſpoke in the language of Hindoſtan to a Muſſulman who underſtood Birman; he delivered it to a Birman who ſpoke Chineſe: this Birman gave it to the firſt official domeſtic, who repeated it to his maſter in the Chineſe tongue. Our wines, port, claret, and Madeira, all excellent of their kind, were ſerved up; theſe, however, were too cold for Chineſe palates; my viſitants did not ſeem to reliſh them; but when cherry-brandy was introduced, their approbation was manifeſted by the ſatisfaction with which each of them ſwallowed a large glaſs full of the liquor,: they taſted our tea, and, before they departed, politely preſented me with ſome fans, two or three pieces of ſilk, two ſmall boxes of tea, and three bottles of ſhouchou, a very fiery ſpirit diſtilled from rice, of which the Chineſe are extremely fond. I returned the viſit on the following day, and was received with as much pomp and oſtentation as circumſtances would admit; in front of the houſe a ſilk enſign waved, on which was embroidered the imperial dragon of China, and at their gate were ſuſpended whips and chains, importing the power which the owner poſſeſſed to inflict corporeal puniſhment. The two junior members met me at the threſhold of their habitation, apologized for the unavoidable abſence of the chief perſonage, and introduced me into a hall, the walls of which were concealed by ſcreens of ſilk, and the chairs covered with looſe pieces of ſattin. This interview was rendered more intereſting than the former, by a ſpontaneous queſtion on the part of the ſenior Chineſe, to know whether I had heard of the ſafe arrival of Lord Macartney in England. His Lordſhip having left China only the

preceding

preceding year, it was not poſſible to have had accounts of his reaching England, and the iſſue of his Lordſhip's negociations was at that time wholly unknown; conſequently, being unacquainted both with the objects and event of that ſplendid miſſion, I felt myſelf rather on delicate ground in regard to the inquiries which I, on my part, wiſhed to make. In order to draw ſome concluſion from their diſcourſe, I encouraged them to purſue the topic, by aſking how his Lordſhip's health had borne the viciſſitudes of climate? they replied, that they only knew of the embaſſy from report, and ſeemed reluctant to enter into particulars with which, it is probable, they were entirely unacquainted; I did not, therefore, preſs the ſubject farther; but I was not ſuffered to remain long in doubt what their ſentiments were. Chineſe vanity ſcarcely yields to that of the Birmans; here was an opportunity, by exaggeration and miſrepreſentation, of indulging their own pride at the expence of the Engliſh nation, which, in the accounts circulated by them at Ummerapoora reſpecting the embaſſy to China, they did not neglect. They treated us with tea and ſweetmeats, and ſmoked their long pipes with unrelaxed ſolemnity. I repaid their civilities by giving them ſome broad cloth and brandy, and took my leave.

*(To be continued.)*

## DESCRIPTION OF THE SITE OF ANCIENT TROY.

*From Capt. Franklin's Remarks and Obſervations on the Plain of Troy, made during an excurſion in June 1799.*

THE modern village of Bunarbaſhi, and ſite of ancient Troy, is ſituated on an eminence at the upper part of the plain, and riſes gradually from the ſources of the Scamander, at the diſtance of half a mile. If a traveller be deſirous of viewing to advantage the ſituation of ancient Troy, he will place himſelf midway betwixt the ſprings and the city, and near to where formerly ſtood the Scæan gate. The city of Troy appears to have been bounded on the eaſt and ſouth by Mount Ida, and north and weſt by the Simois, and the plain. From behind the village of Bunarbaſhi the hills riſe gradually, and at the diſtance of two miles from the agha's houſe are terminated by the lofty ſtations of the tomb of Hector, and other high ground.

It is here that the appellation of Ιλιον πνεμόεσσαν, or *wind-ſwept Ilium*, occurs to the mind of the ſpectator in full force when the Levanters blow: the flurries coming over the broken ridges of Ida, muſt here be experienced in their utmoſt violence.—Placed on this eminence, it requires no great ſtretch of imagination, to bring in review the tranſactions of the war, and the fate of Ilium, as ſung by the divine bard.

The ſeveral barrows are all in view, all in the poſitions they ought to occupy: and as they impreſſed on my own mind, with ſo full a conviction as not to leave the ſmalleſt doubt remaining, but that I ſtood on the very ſite of Troy, or near it; ſo I cannot think it poſſible that any one can perſonally view the evidence afforded by the diſpoſition of the country round, and theſe monuments in particular, without complete ſatisfaction in his mind, that Homer deſcribed this ſcene from characters that are indelible. Barrows, it is true, are common to other countries, but that we ſhould have a riſing ground for the poſition of the city, a plain ſuited to the conflicts of the armies, ſweeping down to the Helleſpont, two rivers, one on each ſide this

this plain, joining at no great diſtance from the ſea, added to the different barrows, all in the very places where they ought to be, cannot be the effect of chance, and are circumſtances ſo various, that no country could produce them all, unleſs it were the very ſpot deſigned. Had I ever been ſo ſceptical (and doubts I certainly had,) I could not ſee two barrows, one large, and one ſmaller, at Sigæum, without confeſſing that ſuch they ought to be according to the Iliad, and ſuch their place. I could not ſee the Rhœteum marked by another barrow, without reflecting that Ajax was encamped on the left of the line, and that on the left he ought to have been buried. I could not view the barrow of Æſyetes, marked out by Strabo, and fixed at the moſt advantageous point for reconnoitring, without recalling the aſſignment made of it by Homer to this purpoſe: but above all this, when I ſaw the barrow of Hector at the back of Troy, ſtill marked by the pile of ſtones which Homer allots to this, and this only, I could not help thanking Mr Morritt for pointing out this peculiarly to my notice, and I muſt add my teſtimony to his, that ſuch is the fact; the ſtones are piled as his drawing repreſents them, and their appearance is not exaggerated. Now that all theſe circumſtances ſhould be united in the ſpace of a few miles by accident, and that they ſhould all correſpond with Homer, is beyond the power of calculation, if the fact were not true; no other ſpot in the world could be accommodated to the deſcription, or anſwer to the particulars required; and if this ſpot does anſwer with ſo much preciſion, both generally and eſpecially, here and no where elſe muſt we look for Troy.

## ACCOUNT OF THE DJEOUABY ARABS AND THE BEDOUINS.

*From Memoirs relative to Egypt by the learned and ſcientific Men who accompanied the French Expedition.*

THE banks of the Natron lakes are frequented every year by the Djeouabys*, a hoſpitable tribe, who lead a ſhepherd's life, and encamp there every winter with their flocks. They are employed during this time in carrying natron and prickly reeds; they alſo have ſome traffic in dates, which they fetch in caravans from Sioua in the Ammonian Oaſis: it is a journey of twelve to fifteen days. Theſe Arabs are *marabouths* or peaceful people†, who wander here and there to find water and paſture for their cattle. This tribe has, more than any other, preſerved their ancient cuſtoms; they are merely ſhepherds, and refuſe to cultivate the ſoil. Their manners are mild, and partake of the ſimplicity of their way of life. They are not, however, exempted from the turbulence of the paſſions, and eſpecially that of love, which in every country, and eſpecially in the Eaſt, is cloſely allied to jealouſy; and this ſometimes hurries them into the moſt cruel exceſſes‡.

The clothing of the Djeouabys conſiſts

* The Djeouabys have for their leaders Karamit-abou-ghaleb, chief ſheik of the tribe, Hhadjy-thahh-aloudihil, and Hhadjy ica abou-ali. This tribe is compoſed of about two thouſand men, and poſſeſſes about ſixty horſes.

† They never make war, and only take up arms to defend themſelves, and even this but rarely; they almoſt always trade for money.

‡ Haoud, a reſpectable old man, head of a large family, and a dependant on Bhadjy Taha, had his only ſon aſſaſſinated in the arms of his wife. She had had a former huſband, who repudiated her on frivolous pretences; but, filled with love and

conſiſts of an *ihhram* and a *bernous*, a kind of cloak ſimilar to the ſurplice which is worn by thoſe that officiate in the Romiſh church: it is made of white wool. This ſtuff, which is uſed to clothe both men and women, is manufactured in Barbary: it is bought at Cairo, but chiefly at Alexandria. The women ſpin the wool from their own ſheep to make the cloth uſed for their tents, and other common purpoſes.

The wealth of the Djeouabys, and in general of the Arabs of the deſert, conſiſts in camels and ſheep, whilſt that of the Arabs who inhabit the villages is in large cattle; for theſe laſt have but few camels. Who would imagine, that in the midſt of deſerts, a ſtyle of eaſy circumſtances eſtabliſhes the ſame diſtinctions as with civilized people, and turns aſide natural propenſities? The Arabian women do not all ſuckle their own children; the more opulent employ wet nurſes.

Thoſe mothers who do not abandon their children to hired nurſes, appear equally ſuſceptible of the ſame feelings towards this tender age as the more civilized people. At the attack of an Arabian camp, which was ſurpriſed by ſome of our troops, the men took to their horſes and fled with precipitation towards the Nile, abandoning the women to their fate. Theſe, whether by the impulſe of the moment, or from reflection, thought to protect themſelves from the fury of the ſoldiers, and retard their progreſs, by laying their children at the feet of their purſuers. This, however, did not ſtop our brave men; for in the midſt of purſuit they lifted from the ground theſe little innocents, gave them into the arms of their mothers, and continued as before to follow their enemies.

It is very difficult to prevent diſorder from reigning in a camp taken by aſſault. In theſe caſes the Arab women, under the apprehenſion of ſubmitting to the deſires of the conquerors, have been known to have recourſe to a ſingular ſtratagem, in order to inſpire diſguſt, that of beſmearing over their faces with cow-dung.

The Arabs of the deſert bear the name of Khaiah Arabs, or inhabitants of tents—*khaiah* meaning canvaſs. The village Arabs are called Khaith, or dwellers within walls. Theſe laſt were once wandering tribes, who gradually approaching a more cultivated country, at firſt dwelt in tents, but inſenſibly changed them for ſettled habitations like the fellahs of Egypt.

There is no kind of convention which binds the members of any tribe to the chief; he is almoſt always of an ancient family, and reſpected as ſuch; but to maintain his authority as the head of the tribe, he muſt employ perſuaſion, addreſs, accommodating manners, in a word, all the art of an experienced leader; he has, however, the right of making peace or war, and is charged with what concerns the general welfare of the tribe.

As ſoon as peace is made with a tribe, or a treaty commenced, the chief is inveſted with a cloak, or peliſſe; and this cuſtom of making preſents is ſo fully eſtabliſhed, that the contract would not be thought binding without this diſtinction.

The Arab ſheiks negotiate with a ſort

and rage, this atrocious wretch ſwore that he would kill, with his own hand, every one who ſhould marry her, and he kept his word. Haoud not being able to bear the ſight of the murderer of his own ſon, had retired to Upper Egypt, and, without wiſhing it, he had drawn with him ſeveral families. This unfortunate father, perceiving that his retirement occaſioned diſorder in the tribe, has rather choſen to ſuppreſs his reſentment than injure the common intereſt, and has returned to Bhadjy Taha. But he appears always melancholy, his eyes filled with tears, and he drags out a languiſhing exiſtence.

ſort of dignity, or rather reſerve, like all other knaves. What has been called *eating bread and ſalt* with their new friends, and which has been thought ſo ſacred a pledge, is, in fact, a mere farce, conſecrated by cuſtom. The Arabs on each bank of the Nile have ſhown that they pay no regard to the ſacredneſs of an oath: they violate their own treaties whenever fear or intereſt impels them to it.

When the Arabs preſent themſelves before a perſon whom they reſpect, they leave their horſes at about a hundred paces diſtance, and then advance on foot.

They know no other laws than that of retaliation. Where there are no penal laws, nor magiſtrates to put them in execution; murder would go unpuniſhed, if aſſaſſination did not, in ſome degree, ſupply the want of public energy. Hence it is, that this, which with us is looked upon as a baſe crime, becomes a legitimate act of vengeance, which is purſued by the relations of the ſufferer from generation to generation.

Theſe murders conſtantly foment warfare between different tribes, or between the wandering tribes and the villages. It is then called *having blood between them.*

Sometimes, to *ranſom the blood* and to reſtore peace, a payment is made as a compromiſe; but this is accounted ſhameful, and thus the weak or puſillanimous become doubly tributary to the ſtronger.

The villages that refuſe to pay, are liable to be pillaged three times. Theſe plunders ſtrike the country with terror, and make the inhabitants regard the Arabs as ſome of the moſt formidable ſcourges with which they are afflicted. I aſked a ſheik if he had had the plague this year in his village? 'We have had,' ſaid he, 'the plague and the Arabs.'

The Arabs have a great dread of the ſmall-pox and the plague: thoſe who have not had theſe diſeaſes take great pains to avoid thoſe that are ſuffering under them. The ſmall-pox leaves very conſiderable pitting in their faces. Notwithſtanding the prejudices of religion, the bodies of thoſe dead of the plague are burnt with the greateſt care.

The ages of their children are dated from certain events or periods: thus thoſe born in this year will date from the entry of the French into Egypt. The Arabs have a kind of chronicle, which comprehends about ten years. They have no public regiſters. The date of the birth of their children is written on a ſlip of paper over a page of the Koran, and that of the children of the village on the gates or walls of the houſes.

The want of chirurgical inſtruments gives riſe to a very ſingular cuſtom in gun-ſhot wounds, the intention of which (however fulfilled) is to ſupply the place of forceps to extract the ball when it has only made a fleſh-wound. This cuſtom is to make an inciſion in the hinder parts of a frog, of a correſponding ſize with the lips of the wound, and unite the whole with a good ligature. They pretend that this proceſs, and the convulſive movement of the dying animal, draws to the ſurface the ball that made the wound. They then dreſs the wound with oil or butter, and burn it with verdigriſe, to hinder it from cloſing too ſoon. It is for the ſame purpoſe, and in order to promote ſuppuration, that they put in the wound a ſmall ſtone, which is the ſame with the cautery which is employed in Europe.

The Arabs always carry with them that which makes the greater part of their riches, and with which they proviſion their dwelling camps. They preſerve their chopped ſtraw and their grain in large pits dug under ground. The neighbourhood of a well of freſh water, a few ſlips of land of ſcanty product, or ſalt lakes that can be worked with ſome profit, determine

termine the ſite of theſe encampments: the Arabs poſſeſs beſides, at four or five leagues from the margin of cultivated countries, ſtore houſes kept faſt cloſed, and further on in the deſert depoſits under the ſand, known by ſome outward marks to the proprietors only.

The Djeouabys, in order to eſcape being pillaged by the wandering tribes, are obliged to receive them into their camps, and furniſh them with proviſions, and barley for their horſes. The Arabs of the deſert are a lawleſs predatory race, and had been in a ſtate of conſtant warfare with the Mamelukes, who, however, kept them in ſome kind of awe. On the firſt arrival of the French, the women of the Hennadys* chanted,

Succeſs to the people who have driven Mourad from Cairo.

Succeſs to the people who have brought us into the villages.

Succeſs to the people who have fed us with *fouthyer*†.

Since, however, we have repreſſed their incurſions by vigorous meaſures, they have ceaſed to celebrate our arrival. The ſame diſtruſt ought to be entertained of theſe Arabs as of robbers and aſſaſſins: they are but little formidable as a military force, except where they experience no oppoſition; and the expeditions of the French in purſuit of them penetrating into the centre of their arid ſands and their deſerts, which were eſteemed inacceſſible, will, no doubt, be attended with the happieſt effects.

The principal weapon of the Arabs is a pike‡, which they wield and throw with great dexterity. They manage their horſes with equal ſkill, and pay the greateſt attention to them; nevertheleſs, one of their practices appears to an European, at leaſt, very injudicious; it is that of checking the horſe on full ſpeed, and making him rear on his hind legs. The Arabs never attack in line, but always like foragers, uttering at the ſame time loud cries and invectives; their ſtyle of fighting being merely that of light troops.

The horſes of the Arabs are very ſwift, and they puſh them to their full ſpeed; at the ſame time, and without letting go the reins, which they hold in their left hand, they charge an enemy in front. If ſucceſsful, they ſtrip him, and ſometimes cut off his head, which they bear in triumph at the end of a pike. When they miſs their blow they return to the charge by a half wheel to right or left, or endeavour to gain the vantage ground.

The Arabs are in general but ill equipped. Their fire-arms and powder are very bad; their balls are not well caſt; the powder is granulated in an unartificial manner, and is for the moſt part charcoal; they carry it in a wooden flaſk, and the balls ſeparately in a leathern bag, ſeldom charging their pieces with cartouches.

The Arabs bordering on Egypt were in the habit of ſending ſpies to Boulak,

* Monſa-Abu Ali is the chief of the principal tribe of Hennadys. They poſſeſs about three or four hundred horſes, and with their allies can muſter from 900 to 1000 cavalry. The Hennadys are the moſt ancient of the Libyan tribes that are known in Egypt.

† A kind of cake ſpread over with butter, which is eaten with honey, or more commonly with molaſſes.

‡ The pike conſiſts of a ſquared iron head, terminated by a ſharp point, and fixed to a pole from four to five metres long. The wounds made by this weapon are not ſo deep as thoſe of the lance, the head of which is compreſſed; but their conſequences are generally more ſerious, not unfrequently terminating in a locked jaw. The Arabs eaſt of the Nile have, almoſt all of them, pikes or lances; but thoſe of Libya carry fire-arms.

Boulak, diſguiſed as huſbandmen, in order to learn the kind and number of the troops about to march againſt them from Cairo. As ſoon as their ſpies returned, the tribe broke up camp, and ſent far into the deſert their wives and children, and all their valuables. The men themſelves made a few days march to fatigue their enemies, and in the mean time, being joined by the confederate tribes, they either commenced hoſtilities or received the attack.

Every camp has advanced guards on the neighbouring heights, who carry their turbans on the point of their lances. If the camp is to advance, the vedettes march on the ſame ſide as the enemy, or the prey which they propoſe to carry off; if on the contrary, the vedettes return towards the camp.

As ſoon as the Arabs are apprehenſive of an attack, they ſeparate into ſeveral ſmall camps at a great diſtance from each other, and tie their camels to the tents, ſo as to be able to move off at a moment's notice.

When one tribe is engaged with another, the women come within ſight of the combatants, playing on the tambourine, and ſinging ſtrains powerful to excite their courage: the wounded are taken care of by their wives and miſtreſſes. The women hold valour in great eſtimation, and a chief covered with ſcars is the boaſt of the whole tribe: thus the ſupport of empires is the band of union among thoſe miſerable hordes of robbers.

A combat in which twenty or twenty-five men are killed, is reckoned a bloody battle, the date of which forms an important era.

It is neceſſary when marching during night in the deſart, againſt the Arabs, to be aware of a circumſtance, which would otherwiſe often give a needleſs alarm of the preſence of the enemy: this is the light of the horizontal ſtars, which here, as well as at ſea, are very apt to be miſtaken for fires.

The natural increaſe of mankind impoſes on them the neceſſity of ſeeking for ſubſiſtence: hence the forty thouſand Arabs that border upon Egypt, finding no reſource in their arid ſands, conſider this country as their own domain, and, under this pretext, are perpetually making predatory incurſions. The government has often ineffectually, and never with more than partial ſucceſs, endeavoured to repreſs this miſchief: in the mean time, the unhappy cultivator was expoſed to the vexatious oppreſſion of the agents of government, and the devaſtation and cruelty of the Arabs.

Such was the condition of the inhabitants of Egypt; it is greatly to be wiſhed that it may henceforth be ameliorated.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

### *Eight Uſeful Directions to Epicures.*

*(Very proper to be read before going to Anniverſary Dinners.)*

1. MAKE it a rule to be early in your attendance: every epicure will allow that it is better to wait a little for dinner, than have the dinner ſpoiled by waiting for him.

2. Carefully inſpect the bill of fare, that you may know what is coming, and be able to place yourſelf accordingly.

3. Seat yourſelf directly oppoſite to your favourite diſh; in that caſe you will be able to help yourſelf to the nice cuts.

4. Help yourſelf plentifully at firſt, as it is a thouſand to one whether you have a chance of a ſecond plateful, and there may be ſome preſent

who underſtand the *joint* as well as yourſelf.

5. Watch the eye of him who wiſhes to *hob or nob*, and aſk him to drink a glaſs of wine with you.—You *may* get drunk otherwiſe, but not ſo expeditiouſly and politely.

6. If you wiſh to be very witty at the expence of any of the company, attack him after the ſecond bottle: ten to one but he forgets it all before morning, or if not, you can plead that you had too much wine in your head.

7. Always join loudly in the chorus of a ſong: it opens the pores, and gives a particular reliſh to the wine.

8. In returning home, particularly, if drunk, prefer riding on horſeback: you may have a fall in the other way, but there is more ſpirit and effort in a fall from a horſe; beſides, you can always blame the horſe who threw you off, although he was ſober.

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FIVE REASONS,

*Why the Summer is the propereſt Seaſon for Public Dinners.*

1. Becauſe, owing to the heat, the ſtomach is in a relaxed ſtate, and leſs able to bear a load of all kinds of food of different natures.

2. Becauſe in hot weather, wine, and particularly ſpirituous liquors, have a tendency to create fevers, and obſtructions in the *viſcera*, vulgarly called the bowels.

3. Becauſe, owing to the heat, people are diſpoſed to drink moſt, and conſequently make moſt for the *good of the houſe*.

4. Becauſe thoſe who happen to be blind-drunk, may *ſee* to get home before it is *dark*.

5. Becauſe there is leiſure for amuſements out of doors, which are extremely proper when the body is overheated.

FINE TIMES.

*By a noted Grumbler.*

Fine times, when generoſity is ſhewn only to w——s, waiters at bagnios, and horſe-jockies.

When drinking and wenching are the chief accompliſhments of a man of ſpirit.

When gaming is a duty, diſtreſs of circumſtances a pleaſure, and gentlemen's ſervants are bailiffs in livery.

When tradeſmen bet fifty or a hundred pounds on a horſe, and pay a ſhilling in the pound to their creditors.

When all debts remain unpaid, but debts of honour, and a proſtitute and a gambler are the only creditors whom we would not affront by a compoſition.

When parents exhibit their children to titled ſeducers, and profligates of high rank, by which they gain a keeper, and loſe a huſband.

When, in order to ride in one's coach, it is neceſſary to deſerve to ride in a *cart*.

When the maid and the miſtreſs are ſo like in dreſs, that there is no difference, except that the maid is the beſt dreſt of the two.

When the follies of youth begin in infancy, when manhood is left out altogether, and old age begins at five-and-twenty.

When money is become the object of philoſophic contempt, and a young man is never happy until he has nothing left, and gets credit for public ſpirit and virtue, a few weeks before he ſhoots himſelf.

When one may repeat again and again truths like the above, and thoſe who are concerned, laugh at, and diſregard them, while men, who know not the world, can ſcarcely believe that *ſuch things are!*

ADVERTISEMENT.

*To an enlightened Public.*

Many young ladies and gentlemen, when walking in the fields, or frequenting public places, being utterly at a loſs for proper expreſſions to make uſe of—This is, therefore, re-

Meſſis.

ſpectfully to acquaint the public, that Meſſrs. Le Gout and Le Mot, dealers in words and ſyllables, have lately laid in a very large aſſortment, proper for every occaſion.

This collection, the largeſt ever on ſale in this country, conſiſts of

Oh laws and lackadaiſies!—Oh dears!—Good lacks!—Bleſs mees!—Oh la!—Dear mees!—Hey day!—Believe me!—Dear la!—Odds me!—Hah!—Odſo!—Lookye there! Aye!—Eh!—Hi!—Pooh!—Umph!—Well, I vow!—So there, now!—Well a-day!—So they ſay!—Well, to be ſure!—Nay, but there!—Dear heart!—For my part!—'Pon my honour!—Ditto ſoul!—Ditto faith!—Ditto word!—I proteſt!—I am amazed!—'Pon my life!—I'm ſurprized!—Who would think it?—I'm aſtoniſhed!—Who would have thought it?—Take my word for it!—I never *ſeed* the like!—Did not I tell you ſo?—O gemini! &c. &c. &c.

For public places, particularly the theatres, they have a choice aſſortment of Monſtrous!—Capital!—Vaſtly fine!—Shocking!—Charming!—Prodigious handſome! &c.

They beg leave alſo to inform their friends, who are in the habit of ſwearing, that they have lately manufactured a very large quantity of *damnation* and *cleſſing*, which may be had mixed, or ſeparate, as ſuits the taſte. For ſuch as do not chuſe to go to the expence of *hell* and *d——nation*, they have a large collection of Odds bobs!—Adſniggers!—Wounds!—Zaunsecod!—Hang me!—Rat you!—Whip you!—Sliderikins!—Faith!—Troth!—'Ad rabbit it!—The deuce, and the devil!—warranted to keep for years.

N. B. Caſt-off oaths taken in exchange for new ones, or repaired by the year or month.

P. S. Gentlemen going to balls, or a-courting, may be accommodated with darts, flames, and angelic charms, at—*per* night.

*Sweet Sympathetic Senſibility.*

—So, Miſs Hectic died this morning of a conſumption. She was no more than ſeventeen—a ſweet girl!

Ah me! is ſhe dead? Poor thing.—What's trumps?

The man is dead, my dear, whom we employed to clear the mouth of the well behind our houſe, and which he fell into.

Is he? I thought he could not recover.—Play a ſpade, madam.

There were upward of four thouſand killed in the laſt engagement. How many childleſs parents are now in ſorrow?

Ah! how many, indeed!—The odd trick is our's.

The captain is now reduced to ſuch poverty, that I am told it would be charity to ſend a joint of meat to his family.

That's hard.—I have not a heart, indeed, Sir.

He fell on his head, and has been delirious ever ſince, and the phyſicians have no hopes that he will ever recover the uſe of his reaſon.

Oh! I recollect, he rode againſt ſomebody—Play a ſpade, if you pleaſe.

The proſpect to the poor this winter is dreadful indeed. There will be a powerful appeal to the feelings of the rich.

Yes—one really gives ſo much in charity—I'll bet you a crown on the game.

Pray, lady—— have you heard of the dreadful accident, which has happened to Mrs. ——?

What! her ſon drowned? O, yes—Mind, we are eight, partner.

George, madam, George, I am ſorry to ſay it, put an end to his life laſt Tueſday—

You don't ſay ſo?—I had two honours in my own hand.

Yes; and as misfortunes never come alone, his mother and ſiſter are in a ſtate of diſtraction—

Dear me! that's bad—Single, double, and the rub?

## ON PAROCHIAL INFIRMARIES, IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

*(From the Monthly Magazine.)*

AMONG the many abuſes which require correction in large cities, and eſpecially in this metropolis, there are none which call more loudly for redreſs than the ſituation, conſtruction, and other circumſtances which relate to workhouſes, and the infirmaries for the parochial poor, as alſo the receptacles for, and early education of, thoſe poor children, who, from the indigence of their parents, are under the neceſſity of being admitted into poorhouſes. I propoſe to call your attention to each of theſe ſubjects; but, as the moſt important and demanding immediate redreſs, I mean to lay before the public, through the medium of your excellent Magazine, ſome of the abuſes of parochial infirmaries. Nothing can be more ſelf-evident, than that the habitations of the healthy and the ſick ought to be kept perfectly diſtinct, under ſeparate roofs, and with no kind of communication among the ſervants or attendants, and yet nothing is more common than to find the infirmary and the work-houſe in the ſame building, by means of which, if there ſhould be any infectious diſeaſe, it cannot fail to be communicated from the ſick to the healthy. By this ſingle circumſtance of miſmanagement, not only there will be great mortality among the unfortunate inhabitants of poor-houſes, but infectious diſeaſes are likely to be propagated through the town from theſe ſources. I am credibly informed, that from theſe cauſes, nearly thirty perſons were buried from one parochial receptacle of healthy and ſick, in the courſe of a ſingle week. And I have reaſon to believe, that every medical attendant on one poor-houſe in London has been attacked with infectious fever for many years paſt.—Does not this require immediate correction?

I would ſuggeſt that the poor-houſes and the infirmaries of all pariſhes ſhould be immediately removed to the ſuburbs, ſo as to give all the advantage to the poor of purity of the air, and to diminiſh the ſpreading of infection through the metropolis. The populous pariſh of Mary le-bonne has attended to theſe neceſſary and obvious regulations; but there are neighbouring pariſhes, abounding with the loweſt claſſes of mankind, who live in all kinds of filth, and are thence particularly liable to the production of diſeaſe, where none of theſe objects are regarded, and where for this reaſon infectious fevers prove more than commonly fatal. The wards of all infirmaries of this deſcription ought to be large, airy, and clean, and ſhould be white-waſhed with lime at leaſt once in a year. No more than one patient ſhould ever lie in one bed, and the beds ſhould not ſtand nearer than three feet from each other. Obvious as theſe things are, nothing can be more neglected. The wards are generally ſmall, with low ceilings, and ill-ventilated, ſo that the air is conſtantly vitiated, and the vapour of infection is not likely to be diſſipated. They are ſometimes not white-waſhed for years together, and the floors and ſtair-caſes are too often dirty, and the walls filthy.

Two, and ſometimes three, people, labouring under different diſeaſes, are placed in the ſame bed; and, not unfrequently, a dying perſon is cloſe by another in a dangerous ſtate:—this muſt ſerve to aggravate diſeaſe, and haſten death in many caſes. Beſides this evil, the beds are crowded ſo near to each other, that the medical attendants frequently cannot approach the ſick who require their aſſiſtance.

Another regulation in all parochial infirmaries ſhould be a regular viſitation of them, at leaſt three times in a week, by the pariſh-officers. This would

would produce a good effect in two ways. It would inſure cleanlineſs and attention, to the avoiding of infection, both on account of the ſick and the viſitors; yet it is not unuſual for the wards to be ſo dangerous, that the officers dare not viſit them.

## ALAN, OR THE FOLLY OF IDLE CURIOSITY; A TALE.

THERE is an oak in the Highlands of Caithneſs, which, notwithſtanding Dr Johnſon's reflections upon Scottiſh timber, would not diſhonour the foreſts of Norway. Whether it is from the ſingularity of ſuch umbrageous foliage among the blighted pollards of Caledonia, or from any local tradition, reſpecting the tree itſelf, is uncertain; but the neighbouring clans entertain a ſuperſtitious veneration for the ſpot on which it flouriſhes.

It was beneath the venerable branches of this gigantic plant, that Alan, the ſon of Modred, opened his little knapſack, as he proceeded on his journey from Olingra to Inverneſs. His poor, but induſtrious father, had for many years exerciſed the double functions of weaver and prophet; and it was a queſtion undecided at Alan's departure, to which of theſe profeſſions he owed the celebrity he had acquired among his neighbours.

As a weaver, he ſupplied them with cloathing; as a prophet, he foretold their deſtiny. And wonderful it was, that among the number of his predictions, hardly a ſingle inſtance occurred, in which he had been upbraided with falſehood. To the men he promiſed ſweethearts, and to the women matrimony; and ſo happily did he modify his augurial declarations, that, if by accident, an event proved unpropitious, neither male nor female thought proper to confeſs it.

By his gift of *ſecond-ſight*, he had formed the moſt flattering expectations reſpecting the future welfare of his ſon. Innumerable typical preſentations, which floated before his eyes, during his labours at the loom, announced and prepared, the momentous period of Alan's aggrandizement. Animated by theſe delightful proſpects, he perſuaded the ſimple youth to ſeek his fortunes in a milder climate; and beſtowing upon him the ſcanty gatherings of his induſtry, ſent him with a bleſſing to realize the viſions of his father, among the people of the ſouth.

Alan, as he placed before him the ſorry remnant of his food, caſt a wiſhful look towards the mountains of Olingra. His departure had left ſcarce a dry eye in the place. His proficiency upon the bagpipe endeared him to his companions, while his agility in the dance excited their admiration. Eſteemed by one ſex, and beloved by the other, the moment of ſeparation was the bittereſt he had ever experieneed. As the ſetting ſun threw its rays acroſs the mountains that environed the place of his nativity, his boſom heav'd with ſighs, and the barley-cake, as it roſe to his lips, came moiſtened with tears.

"'Tis a hard caſe," ſaid he, taking off his bonnet, and twirling it upon his finger, at the ſame time adjuſting a knot of blue ribbon which a favourite damſel had placed there the evening before his departure, "'tis a hard caſe, that one is never allowed to take a peep at thoſe we leave behind! My father piques himſelf upon his talent in *ſecond-ſight:* alas! would any benignant genius enable me, now and then, to behold that which I have left, I ſhould be perfectly indifferent reſpecting that which is to come!"

"The taſk be mine!" exclaimed a ſmall figure, about ſix inches high, as it ſtepped from beneath the broad leaf of the burdoch, and rolled before it a cylindrical tube almoſt as large as itſelf; "thy prayer is heard! thy petition is granted!—See'ſt thou this glaſs? Its magic powers will enable thee at any time to behold thoſe from whom thou art ſeparated.—Raſh youth! the period is at hand, when the knowledge it affords, will induce thee to imprecate the gift of Oberon?"

With theſe words, the phantom vaniſhed. Alan, whoſe aſtoniſhment could not be equalled, heard, as he lifted her preſent from the ground, a confuſed murmur, like the flight of bees, all around him. At the ſame time, loud peals of laughter ſeemed to aſcend the air, and die away upon the breeze. Silence enſued; and thruſting his new acquirement to the bottom of his knapſack, he took to his heels; nor ventured to examine it, or to look behind him, 'till the cloſing hills entirely concealed the oak from his view.

Then

Then it was that curioſity, ſuperior to apprehenſion, urged him to inſpect more cloſely, the preternatural donation of the fairy.—Emptying his knapſack with eager anxiety, the little talifman rolled upon the ground.—To Alan it was an object of perfect novelty; but had it been ſubject to the obſervation of men more accuſtomed to refined ſociety, Oberon might have been liable to an imputation within the limits of civil juriſdiction; ſince it exactly reſembled thoſe glaſſes which our modern beaus make uſe of at an opera, as a polite method of ſtaring modeſty out of countenance.

Alan ſurveyed it with that greedy ſatisfaction which illiterate, and often amiable minds, indulge, in contemplating any reſource that tends to gratify an inquiſitive diſpoſition.—As he turned it between his fingers, a plaintive voice, in ſupplicating accents, interrupted his inquiry. It was the venerable figure of a poor ſoldier, who, ſupported by crutches on a wooden leg, humbly beſought his charity. The heart of Alan, ever open to the dictates of humanity, diſtended with emotions of the pureſt ſenſibility, and rejoiced in an opportunity of exerciſing the duties of benevolence.—With every inclination to alleviate the ſufferings of his fellow creatures, it had not often fallen within the narrow limits of his finances, to augment thoſe of more unfortunate individuals. But his father had ſupplied him with reſources which ſo long as they continued, were never likely to be ſhut againſt the calls of charity. As oſtentation had no ſhare in his liberality, it is not neceſſary to mention the munificent gratuity with which the ſoldier took his leave. Alan bleſſed him as they parted; and if the donation he had given was unworthily beſtowed, it reflected no demerit on the generous motive from which his beneficence proceeded.

The moment was now arrived, in which a fair occaſion preſented itſelf to eſtimate the virtues of his glaſs. Having proceeded a few miles in the indulgence of that luxury, which is only known to minds who are capable of enjoying the ſenſations of philanthropy, a reſiſtleſs inclination tempted him to heighten it, by ſummoning the happy ſoldier to his view. A moment's obſervation in the fatal glaſs convinced him of his temerity. What a ſcene of horror paſſed before his eyes! The deceitful object of his pity, diveſted of his wooden leg and tattered uniform, appeared within a gloomy cave ſurrounded by banditti. His face, once ſo venerable, was concealed in crape; while a hellish female employed herſelf in faſtening to his body a leathern girdle; to which had been previouſly ſuſpended the implements of plunder.—In a remote corner of this infernal den, ſeveral of his aſſociates were engaged in murdering an old man, who with his hands bound, and his mouth gagged, ſtruggled upon the ground; while a groupe of curſed hags, apparently intoxicated, were tearing open his boſom, and rifling his garments of every thing they contained.

Alas, poor Alan! a tranſitory dimneſs obſcured his ſight, and cloſed the horrid picture from his view. His knees trembled, a cold moiſture bedewed his temples, and his whole frame becoming ſubject to violent emotions, he fell proſtrate on the earth. "Father of Mercies!" exclaimed the affrighted youth, "thy will be done!"

The long twilight of the North began now to diſappear. Vaſt clouds were gathering in the horizon, and as Alan roſe ſeek to a place of refuge for the night, darkneſs rapidly advanced. Penetrating into the thickeſt covert of a wide foreſt, he ſpread his tartan among ſome tall brakes, and conſigning himſelf to the protection of Heaven, buried his cares in ſleep.

Event ſucceeded each other with ſuch rapidity, after the adventure of the Oak, that Alan had not once beſtowed a thought upon the inhabitants of Olingra. Aſtoniſhment, curioſity, and terror, by turns ſo entirely engroſſed his attention, that every idea, reſpecting the original cauſe of Oberon's viſit, had been baniſhed from his memory. It was not until the following morning, when approaching light began to diſperſe the gloom around him, and to diſſipate the terrors of the preceding evening, that any thought of thoſe from whom he was ſeparated entered his imagination.

He awoke, full of wonder at the marvellous occurrences of the former day.—Dearly as he had paid for his firſt experiment in the glaſs of Oberon, he yet regarded his preſent as in ineſtimable treaſure; ſo conſiſtent is it with human frailty, to eſteem any medium of ſelfiſh gratification, although purchaſed with ſorrow, and exerciſed in folly. The trial he had made, anſwered to a miracle; but he was not ſo completely diveſted of all apprehenſion, with regard to the conſequences, as to feel extremely deſirous of immediately renewing it.

"I will

"I will not," ſaid he, as he threw his knapſack acroſs his ſhoulders, and roſe to purſue his journey, "I will not ſee what Iſabel is doing this morning. Poor girl! it would make my heart ache, to behold her ſorrow for my abſence. I'll anſwer for it, ſhe has not eat a mouthful ſince we parted! And Theodore, the ſincereſt friend I had, what will he do without me?"

"*Do!*" replied a pedlar, who ſat roaſting ſome potatoes beneath a hedge, and, unobſerved by Alan, had overheard his exclamations, "*Why, comfort Iſabel, to be ſure!*"

"Thou art a ſaucy knave!" ſaid Alan, "and—but thou art beneath my notice—ſhould'ſt receive the payment of thy inſolence!"

To this obſervation the facetious pedlar declined making any anſwer; and Alan, quickening his pace, ſoon left him to the free exerciſe of his waggery.

"Comfort Iſabel, forſooth? ſaid he, turning out of the main road, to make a ſhorter cut acroſs ſome paſtures; "and how can a friend prove his ſincerity more effectually, than by taking care of one's miſtreſs during her lover's abſence!"—

The reaſoning was platonic and good; but all to no purpoſe. Still the pedlar's words vibrated in his ears.

"Comfort Iſabel! ſhe muſt need a comforter; and Theodore, good lad! will afford her conſolation."

It would not do! A ſenſation, ſomewhat reſembling jealouſy, in ſpite of all his philoſophy, predominated within his boſom. "Pſhaw!" ſaid he, taking out his glaſs, with a view of diverting his thoughts by its magical powers—"I may ſurely venture to ſee what ſort of a fellow this is, who has given me ſuch uneaſineſs."

The view gave him neither information nor pleaſure. The pedlar was ſeated as before, ſtuffing himſelf with potatoes, and holding his ſides with laughter, at the joke he had made againſt Alan. It convinced him, however, that he ſhould not always be liable to the ſevere chaſtiſement, which attended the firſt trial he had given it, and encouraged him to prove its virtues once more. He lifted it to his eyes, and wiſhed he might ſee his father.

The effect was inſtantaneous. He beheld the old man, with a large cleaver, beating out the brains of a faithful maſtiff, which Alan had nurſed and fed from its birth. It had been his conſtant companion, and once ſaved his life, as he was on the point of being drowned; by ſwimming to him with ſome corks in his mouth, which had ſlipped from Alan's hold, as he ventured beyond his depth. He had conſigned it to the care of his father as his choiceſt favourite, and would not ſuffer it to accompany him, leſt it might be ſtolen or loſt upon the road.

A tear ſtole down his cheek, as he witneſſed the expiring agonies of his unfortune friend. "Thoſe who have murdered thee muſt anſwer for it!" ſaid he: "had I continued in Olingra, they dared not to ſacrifice an hair of thine head." As he thus became ſenſible of his diſtance from Olingra, and his utter incapacity to interfere in any occurrence that was paſſing among its inhabitants, Iſabel again ruſhed upon his thoughts.—"Could I but be convinced ſhe is happy," ſaid he, "it might be ſome conſolation; but I will not become witneſs to her actions, in a moment, when I know ſhe muſt be miſerable."

The ſame objection did not hold good reſpecting Theodore. He, therefore, ventured to paſs a moment's examination upon his friend's conduct. But fate, who is not always in the beſt poſſible humour when we would have things turn out according to our conception of their propriety, ordained, that he ſhould not ſee one without the other. A ſplendid proceſſion paſſed before his eyes; at the head of which, arrayed in bridal apparel, appeared Iſabel, handed by Theodore, up the long aiſle of a church; while the prieſt of Olingra, decorated with nuptial favours, and putting on his ſurplice, waited at the altar to ſolemnize their union. At the entrance, many of his old companions ſtood expecting their return, with muſic and flowers; while the moſt nimble among them were practiſing a variety of ſteps and figures, to diſplay in the dance preparing to celebrate the joyful marriage of Theodore and Iſabel.

At this heart-rending ſpectacle, Alan placed no bounds to his rage. He ſtamped, he raved, he bit the ground, and, giving full ſcope to his tranſports, imprecated curſes upon Theodore and Iſabel, upon the marriage and the dancers, and upon the prieſt himſelf. Vowing eternal enmity againſt Olingra, and every thing it contained, not excepting even his father, he ſet forward upon his journey; determined never more to waſte a thought, or a wiſh, upon a place ſo abandoned to cruelty and diſſimulation.

Paſſing the caſtles of Dunbeath and Berrydale, he proceeded, with more than

uſual expedition, by the Ord of Caithneſs, through Auſdale, to Lothmore; a ſmall fiſhing town on the ſhores of Sutherland. In deſcending a mountain before his arrival at Dunbeath, the proſpect of the Britiſh ocean opened before him. The ſublimity of ſuch a ſpectacle, in minds unaccuſtomed to behold it, never fails to excite the moſt awful emotions. Alan viewed it with mingled ſenſations of piety and admiration, of extaſy and reverence. It impreſſed him with that exalted conception of the Deity, which reſults from the contemplation of his wiſdom and power. "He it is," exclaimed the enraptured youth, "who ſpake the word, and they were made; who commanded, and they were created. In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the ſtrength of the hills is his alſo. The ſea is his, and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land. O come, let us worſhip, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our Maker!"

In the indulgence of ſuch reflections, and pouring forth his pious oriſons, the devout youth ſojourned through a variety of ſcenes, and beguiled the moments of his weary pilgrimage. The evening was far advanced, when he reached Lothmore. His father had ſome relations in that neighbourhood, among whom he hoped to obtain a lodging for the night. Having found the Cottage of one of them, he entered it, as to his own home, with that eaſy familiarity which conſcious virtue, joined to innate ſimplicity, naturally inſpires. The reception he met, was not, however, calculated to animate him with any flattering proſpect, either of welcome or hoſpitality.

"Who art thou?" vociferated the hoarſe lungs of a ragged figure, that advanced towards him with moſt forbidding demeanour; brandiſhing, at the ſame time, a ſtout cudgel, in a very menacing attitude.

"I am Alan, the ſon of Modred," replied the ſimple youth, "on my journey from Olingra to Inverneſs!"

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

# POETRY.

## ODE.

### THE SPIRIT OF THE AIR.

*From Miſs Bannerman's Poems.*

BE huſh'd, ye angry winds, that ſweep,
Reſiſtleſs, o'er the polar coaſt:
Thou ſwell'ſt no more, tremendous deep!
I lock thee in eternal froſt.
My will ſupreme, mine awful ſway,
The earth, the air, the ſea obey;
My glance pervades the realms of ſpace;
Each hidden ſpring, this arm can trace;
O'er all the proſtrate world my power extends,
Alike on Zembla's ice, on Zaara's burning ſands.

II.

Amid the lightning's forky flame,
While, driven on high, the billows roll;
'Tis mine to looſe the ſtruggling frame,
And mine to ſoothe the parting ſoul:
I come, on viewleſs winds reclin'd,
To cheer the wretch whom fetters bind,
To cruſh the oppreſſor's giant creſt,
To hurl deſtruction on his breaſt,
Amid the ſpoils his abject ſoul adores;
And trembling earth recoils along her utmoſt ſhores.

III.

What form is that, half-hid in air,
Round whoſe pale brow the torrents roar?
'Tis Freedom! mark her deep deſpair;
She points to Afric's bleeding ſhore.
Hark! what a groan!—with horror wild,
I ſee the mother claſp her child;
"My ſon, my ſon!" ſhe madly cries;—
Spare, monſters, ſpare her agonies.—
Too late, for, rapid, to the veſſel's ſide
She flies, and, plunging, ſinks beneath the billowy tide.

IV.

Proceed unmov'd, ye men of blood!
Your courſe along the waters urge;
No winds ſhall vex the unruffled flood,
Nor toſs on high the deaf'ning ſurge.
Now, for your happy homes prepare;
But, curb your joy, I meet you there.
Then, as your friends, your infant race,
Ruſh wildly to your fond embrace,
Before your eyes a ghaſtly form ſhall ſtand,
And o'er her infant weep, and wave her beck'ning hand.

V.

Fierce thro' the deſert's frightful ſand,
When Cancer rules the burning day,

The

The Arab leads his daring band,
Exulting on their perilous way.
" Prepare," he cries, " prepare for war:
" Mark yonder ſandy cloud afar;
" We ſhare the blood, we ſhare the toil,
" And we ſhall ſhare the glorious ſpoil;
" Collect your courage, now the foe is nigh;
" Victorious, we return;—ſubdued, revenge and die."

VI.

But, vengeful, on the ruſhing wind,
I come to toſs the ſandy waves;
To whelm the ſpoilers of their kind,
Inglorious, in untimely graves.
Yon livid flame, that flings on high
Its terrors thro' the redd'ning ſky;
Glares on your van, in awful ſtate,
The herald of impending fate.
I ſpeak—the ſuffocating blaſt deſcends
In clouds of fluid fire; and nature's conflict ends.

VII.

Where the wild ocean's heaving waves
Boil round Magellan's ſtormy coaſt;
When long and loud the tempeſt raves,
I mark the ſtraining veſſel toſt,
By night along unfathom'd ſeas,
I ſee the living current freeze;
As horror graſps each fainting form,
High mid the fury of the ſtorm;
Till the tall maſts in ſcatter'd fragments lie,
And, plung'd amid the ſurge, the ſufferers ſink, and die.

VIII.

Soft be your bed, and ſweet your reſt,
Ye luckleſs tenants of the deep!
And, o'er each cold and ſhroudleſs breaſt,
May ſpirits of the waters weep!
And ſtill, when awful midnight reigns,
My harp ſhall join in ſolemn ſtrains;
My voice ſhall echo to the waves,
That daſh above your coral graves;
Bleſt be the gloom, that wraps each ſacred head,
And bleſt th' unbroken ſleep, and ſilence of the dead!

IX.

High on yon cloud's cerulean ſeat,
I ride ſublime thro' æther blue,
To fling, while reigns the power of heat,
On fainting earth the ſummer dew:
I bid the roſe in crimſon glow,
And ſpread the lily's robe of ſnow;
I waft from heaven the balmy breeze,
That ſighs along the ſleeping ſeas;
What time the ſpirit of the rock is nigh,
To pour upon the night his heaven-taught melody.

X.

But, far beyond the ſolar blaze,
Again I wing my rapid flight;
Again I cleave the liquid maze,
Exulting in immortal might.
O'er me nor cold, nor heat prevails,
Nor poiſon from malignant gales;
I glide along the trackleſs coaſt,
That binds the magazines of froſt;
Encompaſs'd by the raging ſtorm,
I ſmile at danger's threat'ning form;
I mock deſtruction on his tow'ring ſeat,
And leave the roaring winds, contending at my feet.

## SONNET.

### THE SOLDIER.

*From the Same.*

WITH ſwelling heart I hear thy ſtifled ſigh,
Poor time-worn vet'ran! on thy hoary head
Beats the keen fury of the winter's ſky,
And ſlow thou mov'ſt, " to beg thy bitter bread,"

While heaves impetuous thine indignant breaſt;
O! when the veſſel cut the Atlantic foam,
And bore thee, ſick, and wounded, and oppreſt,
Then ruſh'd thy fancy on the ſcene of home;

On all its guiltleſs pleaſures;—her, who chas'd
With looks of anxious tenderneſs, thy woes.
Eternal Heaven! that home—a dreary waſte!
And the cold grave, where thy fond hopes repoſe,
Were all that met thee on thy native ſoil,
And all thy country gave, for years of blood and toil.

## SONNET.

### TO THE CYPRESS.

*From the Same.*

THRO' the long graſs, that ſhrouds the lonely grave,
When bleak at eve the guſts of winter blow,
I love to mark thy gloomy branches wave,
And bend, lamenting, o'er the duſt below.

Huſh'd every accent, ſave the tempeſt's moan,
Which waves the tall weeds on the mould'ring ſod:
Thou, faithful partner of the tomb! alone
Dar'ſt own thy maſter, in his laſt abodes.

Bleſt be thy ſhade, in endleſs verdure bleſt,
And hallow'd every foot, that lingers near!
Ah'! when the turf ſhall on my boſom reſt,
Still may'ſt thou murmur, 'mid the ſilence drear,
To ſoothe, when ev'n affection ſhall decay,
And leave the ſlumberer, to his kindred clay!

## ADIEU TO THE ROCKS OF LANNOW.

FROM thywaves, ſtormy Lannow, I fly;
From the rocks that are laſh'd by their tide:
From the maid, whoſe cold boſom, relentleſs as they,
Has wreck'd my warm hopes by her pride:
Yet, lonely and rude as the ſcene,
Her ſmile to that ſcene could impart
A charm that might rival the bloom of the vale—
But away, thou fond dream of my heart.
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

Now the blaſts of the winter come on,
And the waters grow dark as they riſe;
Yet well they reſemble the ſullen diſdain
That has lour'd in thoſe inſolent eyes:
Sincere were the ſighs it repreſs'd,—
But they roſe in the days that are flown;
Ah! nymph, unrelenting and cold as thou art,
My ſpirit is proud as thy own—
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

Lo! the wings of the ſea fowl are ſpread,
To eſcape the rough ſtorm by their flight;
And theſe caves will afford them a gloomy retreat
From the winds and the billows of night:
Like them, to the home of my youth—
Like them, to its ſhades I retire;—
Receive me, and ſhield my chill'd ſpirit, ye groves,
From the ſtorms of inſulted deſire—
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

## THE *FRANTIC LOVER.*

*By the late* GEORGE STEEVENS, *Esq.*

AND ſhall, then, another embrace thee, my fair;
Muſt envy ſtill add to the pangs of deſpair,
Shall I live to behold the reciprocal bliſs?
Death, death is a refuge—Elyſium to this!

The ſtar of the evening now bids thee retire;—
Accurs'd be its orb, and extinguiſh'd its fire;
For it ſhews me my rival prepar'd to invade
Thoſe charms which at once I admir'd and obey'd!
Far off each forbidding incumbrance is thrown,
And, Sally, thy beauties no more are thy own;
Thy coyneſs, too, flies, as love brings to thy view
A trance more ecſtatic than ſaint ever knew!

And yet I behold thee, tho' longing to die,
Approach the new heav'n with a tear and a ſigh;
For, oh, the fond ſigh 'mid enjoyment will ſtray—
And a tear is the tribute which rapture muſt pay.

Still, ſtill, doſt thou tremble that pleaſure to ſeek
Which pants on thy boſom and glows on thy cheek:
Confuſion and ſhame thy ſoft wiſhes deſtroy—
And terror cuts off the weak bloſſom of joy!

Ah, had I been bleſt with thy beauty, my fair,
With fondeſt attention—with delicate care
My heart would have tried all thy fears to remove,
And pluck'd every thorn from the roſes of love!

My inſolent rival, more proud of his right,
Contemns the ſweet office—that ſoul of delight!
Leſs tender he ſeizes thy lips as his prey—
And all thy dear limbs the rough ſummons obey!

E'en now more licentious!—Raſh mortal forbear—
Reſtrain him, O, Venus!—Let him, too, deſpair!
Freeze, freeze the ſwift ſtreams which now hurry to join—
And curſe him with paſſions, unſated like mine!

How weak is thy rage his fierce joy to controul!—
A kiſs from thy body ſhoots life to his ſoul!
Thy froſt, too, diſſolv'd, in one current is run—
And all thy keen feelings are blended in one!

Thy limbs from his limbs a new warmth ſhall acquire,
His paſſions from thine ſhall redouble their fire;

Till

'Till wreck'd and o'erwhelm'd in the ſtorm of delight,
Thine ears loſe their hearing—thine eyes loſe their ſight!

Here conqueſt muſt pauſe (tho' it ne'er can be cloy'd)
To view the rich plunder of beauty enjoy'd!
The treſſes diſhevell'd, the boſom diſplay'd—
And the wiſhes of years in a moment repaid!

A thouſand ſoft thoughts in thy fancy combine;
A thouſand wild horrors aſſemble in mine!
Relieve me, kind death; ſhut the ſcene from my view—
And ſave me; O, ſave me, ere madneſs enſue!

## SONNET.

FROM OSSIAN.

*From Miſs Bannerman's Poems.*

SHOOK in the whiſtling wind, that ſweeps by night,
Waves the dark thorn upon the twilight hill.
Hark! thro' the murmuring leaves that ſhiver ſtill,
Some ſpirit ruſtles, in its airy flight.
For oft, in wint'ry ſtorms, the eddying blaſt
Bears, on its viewleſs wings, the ſhadowy dead;
When the faint moon conceals her pallid head,
Amid the darkneſs of the unfathom'd vaſt.

O! hear me, voices of the days of old!
I hear not you, departed ſons of ſong!
Say, do ye ſweep the lyre, the clouds among?
Or, in the morning miſt aerial roll'd,
Glide the green ocean's foamy breaſt along,
When gleam the ſun beat waves in liquid gold?

## LINES TO THE RED BREAST.

LONE ſongſtreſs of the waning year,
The firſt amid the feather'd choir
That warbling many a wild note clear
Attunes the lay to young deſire;
Why ſwells with grief thy little throat!
Why do thy plumes diſordered lie!
Say from what cauſe that penſive note
Proceeds, and why that alter'd eye?
Has Fate, beneath the fowler's form,
With cruel aim thy bliſs annoy'd?
Or truant-boy, intent on harm,
With ſavage hand thy young deſtroy'd?
If 'tis thy lot theſe woes to prove;
Thy plaintive ſtrain ſtill let me hear;
For as thou wail'ſt thy injur'd love,
I'll ſoothe thy ſufferings with a tear.

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*Proceedings*

*HOUSE OF LORDS.—Feb.* 25. 1800.

THE Marine Mutiny Bill was brought up from the Commons and read a firſt time, as was the Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act; but, on the motion "that it be read a ſecond time now,"

*Lord Holland* ſaid, the precipitation with which Miniſters hurried on this Bill, and their attempt to carry it through its ſeveral ſtages in one day, was unparliamentary, informal, and improper.—That they had not even the plea of neceſſity for it; but his motive for making theſe obſervations was, that the precedent ſhould not be followed by practice, and that the experiment ſhould not be converted into a regular cuſtom of the Houſe, which, he was ſorry to obſerve, of late happened but too often.

The *Lord Chancellor* replied, that the circumſtance aroſe from inadvertency in the Houſe adjourning over to this day, inſtead of yeſterday, which was intended: for in that caſe the Bill might have been read then a firſt time, and proceeded through its regular ſtages without infringing on the cuſtoms of Parliament.

*Lord Holland* gave notice, that on the further reading of the Bill, it was his intention to oppoſe its principle.

27. The Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time, and paſſed.

28. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Habeas Corpus Suſpenſion Bill, to the Scotch Diſtillery, and to two private Bills.

*March* 3. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

4. The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

5. The Annuity Loan Bill was received from the Commons, as was the Bill for increaſing duties on foreign and home ſpirits, and on teas. They were ſeverally read a firſt time.

6. The 20,500,000 Loan Bill, and the Tea Duty Bill, were brought up and preſented by Mr Bragge, and read a firſt and ſecond time.

7. The New Loan and Tea Tax Bills were read a third time and paſſed.

10. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Loan Bill of 20,500,000l. to the Bills for increaſing the Duties on Home and Foreign Spirits and on Teas, and to the Marine Mutiny Bill.

11. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

13. Seven private Bills were preſented from the Commons.

14. The Bill for preventing for a time to be limited the making of ſtarch, the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt, and the Hull Pilot Bill, were brought up from the Commons, and read a firſt time.

17. The ſeveral Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

18. The third reading of the Starch Prohibition Bill was poſtponed to Thurſday next.

19. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

20. The Starch Bill was read a third time.

*Lord Darnley* moved for a Committee to inquire into the ſtock of Corn remaining from laſt ſeaſon, the deficiency of the late crop, and the ſupplies now on hand, which was negatived.

21. Read a third time and paſſed the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, and the Starch Bill.

*HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Feb.* 24.

The *Lord Mayor* preſented a petition from the City of London in Common Hall aſſembled, praying that Houſe to interfere with his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to uſe his beſt endeavours to accompliſh peace on ſafe and honourable terms.

The Bill to continue the further ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time and paſſed.

*Budget.*

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider of Ways and Means for raiſing a Supply.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf accordingly, Mr Bragge in the chair,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* proceeded to open the Budget, and ſpoke to the following effect:—"In ſtating the principal heads of Service of Supply of the year, I ſhall have little more to do than to recapitulate the items which came before the Houſe on the preceding year."—Here Mr Pitt ſtated the various items which compoſe the different heads

of Service, of which the following are the ſums in groſs:

| *Supply.* | L. | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Navy . . . . . | 13,619,079 | 13 | 11 |
| Army . . . . . | 11,350,079 | 11 | 10 |
| Ordnance . . . | 1,695,956 | 17 | 11 |
| Miſcellaneous Services | 750,000 | 0 | 0 |
| Intereſt due to the Bank | 816,650 | 0 | 0 |
| Deficiency Ways and Means 1799 . . . | 447,039 | 0 | 0 |
| Ditto Land and Malt | 350,000 | 0 | 0 |
| To pay off Exchequer Bills, raiſed by 39th Geo. III. c. 71. | 2,506,250 | 0 | 0 |
| Ditto on Lives and Contributions | 1,079,730 | 0 | 0 |
| Ditto Supply, 1800 | 1,914,000 | 0 | 0 |
| | 37,718,785 | 3 | 8 |
| Remains for unforeſeen Services | 1,771,215 | 0 | 0 |
| | £. 39,500,000 | 3 | 8 |

*Mr Pitt* then proceeded to explain the Ways and Means of the year to meet the above Supply, and ſtated the different heads. Upon the ſubject of the Tax upon Income, he obſerved, that the produce of it for the year 1799 was 6,200,000l.; but including remittances which are to come from foreign poſſeſſions connected with this country, the whole might fairly be taken at 7,000,000l. —"Upon this ſubject," ſaid he, "I ſhall hereafter have to ſubmit to the conſideration of the Houſe ſuch regulations as may be deemed adviſeable upon that ſubject, and I am perſuaded that Gentlemen will have no difficulty in conceiving it not to be over-ſtated at the ſum for which I take it; indeed it can hardly happen that in collecting a Tax for the firſt year of its impoſt, it can amount to the ſum at which it is eſtimated; but it has ſo happened in the courſe of this War, contrary to the experience we have had in former Wars, that Taxes have been productive in the firſt inſtance. That ariſes either from the Taxes being laid on ſubjects that were well known, or the collection of them being rendered ſimple, ſuch as we may ſafely rely on as to their produce. The Tax upon Income, however, connot be expected at preſent to produce its maximum. I am perſuaded that neither ſeven nor eight millions will be its maximum; but I ſhall take credit for no more than what I have already ſtated, and which I ſhall ſtate again amongſt other Items. The growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund is not only what will give ſatisfaction, but will excite ſurprize, it being no leſs than Five millions and an Half, it being between Three Millions and Three Millions and an Half beyond the ordinary produce." Here Mr Pitt ſtated the different Items of Ways and Means, of which the following are the ſums in groſs:

*Ways and Means.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sugar, Tobacco, and Malt, | | £. 2,750,000 |
| Lottery, . . . . . | | 200,000 |
| Surplus Conſolidated Fund on 5th April, 1801, eſtimated at . . . . . | | 5,500,000 |
| Exports and Imports, . . | | 1,250,000 |
| 10l. per Cent. on Income, | £7,000,000 | |
| Deduct intereſt on £8,000,000 | | |
| Ditto on 11,000,000 | | |
| Ditto on 15,500,000 | | |
| | 1,700,000 | |
| | | 5,300,000 |
| Bank Charter, . . . . | | 3,000,000 |
| Loan, . . . . . | | 18,500,000 |
| | | 36,500,000 |
| Vote of Credit, | | 3,000,000 |
| | | £. 39,500,000 |

Having ſtated the Ways and Means, and enumerated the articles of which they are compoſed, it remains for me to ſtate to the Committee the terms of the Loan, the means for defraying it, by way of permanent charges; and the Taxes to be added for that purpoſe.—With reſpect to the Loan of 18,500,000l. excluſive of 2,000,000 for Ireland, theſe terms are ſo well known that I need hardly repeat them; but, however, that there may be no deficiency upon that ſubject, I will ſtate the terms, which demonſtrate the ſufficiency of this country to meet the conteſt, and ſupport us in the ſtruggle in which we are engaged, and which terms are as follow:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 110 3 per Cent. Conſols. a 61¼ | £67 | 7 | 6 |
| 47 Ditto Reduced a 61⅞ | 29 | 0 | 8 |
| | 96 | 8 | 2 |
| Diſcount at the rate of 4 per Cent. for 307 Days on 90l. is about - - | 3 | 14 | 6 |
| | £99 | 2 | 8 |

This is one of the moſt favourable bargains that ever was made on behalf of the public, and yet thoſe who concluded

cluded it have good reaſon to be ſatisfied. At the time when the bargain was made, neither myſelf, nor thoſe with whom I treated, knew the ſtate of the funds; but on the day before the 3 per Cents fluctued a little, that is from 60½ to 60¼, 60¾ to 61¼, ſo that if there be any doubt upon the ſubject, the doubt is, whether a ſmall Bonus was given by the individual to the public, or by the public to the individual; but in ſhort, the bargain is under four three quarters per cent intereſt on the Loan. I do not mean to enlarge upon this ſubject now—I only aſk Gentlemen to compare theſe terms with the terms of former Loans, before the adoption of the plan upon which Loans are now conducted, for then they will ſee the terms of this Loan in their true light. I am not arguing the point, it needs no argument; it is a thing depending upon a plain ſtatement of facts and figures; it is a ſtatement made purpoſely without comment, in order that each Gentleman in the Committee may draw his own comment.

It next remains that I ſhould ſubmit to the Committee the New Taxes for the purpoſes of paying the intereſt of the debt thus created. The firſt which I ſhall propoſe will be a ſmall increaſe of duty upon the higher priced Teas; a ſum of 5 per cent. upon thoſe Fine Teas, not to attach to any under 2s. 6d. per lb. I am encouraged to hope that this tax will be unexceptionable, from a conſideration of the ſales of the India Company, notwithſtanding the increaſe of duties laſt impoſed. The produce of this tax I eſtimate will amount to 130,000l. The next article I ſhall propoſe as an object of taxation will be an additional duty on both Foreign and Britiſh Spirits—one penny a gallon on the waſh of the latter, which will be equal to 5d. per gallon on the former, with a new increaſe upon Rum and Brandy in the ſame proportions. With reſpect to the articles themſelves, no Gentleman will diſſent from the propriety of taxing them as high as they would bear. But with regard to the thing, as taken in another point of view, I will not now enter into the diſcuſſion of ſtopping the diſtilleries, and how far that may be adequate as to its object of ſupplying an increaſe of food for the country, or whether the inconveniences which would ariſe to the public in another point of view may not overbalance the advantages to be derived from it, but ſurely it cannot be thought that a ſtoppage of a temporary nature ſhould exempt them from a permanent tax, if ſuch a tax is in itſelf deſirable. With regard to Rum and Brandy, no objection can lay againſt the tax upon them. I calculate that the produce of the former will be 100,000l. and of the later 120,000l. making an aggregate of 220,000l.; which, added to the produce of the duties upon Tea, will give the ſum of 350,000l. exceeding by 30,000l. the ſum neceſſary.

*Recapitulation.*

| | |
|---|---|
| 5l. per Cent. on all Tea ſold at 2s. 6d. per lb. and upwards, at the Eaſt India Company's ſales - | £. 130,000 |
| 1d. per Gallon on Corn Waſh (equal to 5d. on the Spirit) | 100,000 |
| 10d. ditto on Brandy } 8d. ditto on Rum } | 120,000 |
| | 350 000 |

Theſe contain all the articles of taxation. But I muſt beg leave to ſtate, that with reſpect to one article in the Ways and Means, the ſum of three millions for the Bank Charter. It is not my intention now to enter into any diſcuſſion of that meaſure, eſpecially as it ſtands for diſcuſſion hereafter, but I feel entitled to take credit for it upon the ground which has been diſcuſſed already. It is neceſſary to add this ſum to make up the aggregate of 39,500,000l. Ways and Means. Sir, I really think theſe ſimple facts themſelves, the facility with which the neceſſary ſupplies are raiſed, unaccompanied with any comment, prove, beyond the power of language, the growing proſperity of the country; and afford us an additional reaſon for carrying on the War until we can arrive at a ſecure and honourable Peace.

After a ſhort debate, or rather converſation, in which Mr Tierney, Mr Jolliffe, and Mr Burdon took a part, Mr Pitt moved the ſeveral Reſolutions, which being agreed to, the Report of the Committee was ordered to be received to-morrow.

25. The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up by Mr Bragge. The Reſolutions were agreed to, and Bills ordered accordingly.

The Houſe went into a Committee on a report of the Bank propoſal, relative to the renewal of their charter, and a Bill was ordered.

27. The Bill for increaſing the Duty on Home and Foreign Spirits, and upon Teas

Teas exceeding in value 2s. 6d. per lb. was read a firſt time.

*Mar.* 3. The Bills for increaſing the ſeveral Duties according to the new Taxes went through their reſpective ſtages, and the Loan Bill went through a Committee.

4. A Meſſage was received from the Lords, ſtating that they had agreed to the Marine Mutiny Bill, and to a private Bill.

The Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, was read a firſt time.

5. Colonel Stanley preſented a petition, which he moved might be referred to a Committee, from the journeymen cotton-workers, weavers, and ſpinners, in the counties of York, Carliſle, Lancaſter, and Derby, praying for ſome regulations reſpecting their wages.

He preſented another petition from the maſters in the ſaid occupations, of the counties of York and Lancaſter; and it was ordered to lie on the table.

*Mr Parker Coke*, after making ſome obſervations on the exiſting laws of maſter and ſervant, and ſtating that it was neceſſary to make ſome regulations therein, moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better ſettlement of diſputes between Maſters and Miſtreſſes of Families and their menial or domeſtic ſervants, which being granted, the Bill was immediately brought in, read a firſt time, and, to accommodate the Magiſtrates, that they might be afforded the opportunity of conſidering it at the enſuing ſeſſions, the third reading was ordered for the 22d day of April next.

The Loan Bill and the New Taxes Bill were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

6. The Bill for granting 200,000l. for the reduction of the National Debt paſſed through a Committee of the whole Houſe.

*Lord Hawkeſbury* brought up the Report of the Corn Committee.—Referred to the Committee of the whole Houſe appointed to conſider farther of the preſent ſcarcity.

7. The Bank Charter Bill was read a ſecond time.

*Mr Baker* moved for leave to bring in the following Bills, viz. A Bill for amending and explaining the 36th of the King, for regulating Mills; a Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Corn; a Bill for regulating the Price and Aſſize of Bread; and a Bill to prohibit the making of Starch.—Leave given.

*Sir Charles Bunbury* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the 36th of the King relative to the Poor Laws.—Leave given.

10. The Mutiny Bill was read a ſecond time, the Bank Charter Bill went through a Committee, and the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt was read a third time and paſſed.

This being the laſt day for preſenting private petitions, a vaſt number were brought up, and laid on the table.

19. The Bill for extending the time for Bodies Corporate to redeem the Land Tax, was read a firſt and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Report on the Mutiny Bill was brought up, the amendments agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Expiring Laws Bill—reſumed.

The Report was brought up, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the Order of the Day being read, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Bill for cultivating Potatoes on Common or Waſte Lands,

A converſation enſued on the technical application and meaning of the words "Common" and "Waſte" Lands, which ended in omitting the word "Common" throughout the Bill, and reſerving the word "Waſte" only.

20. The Report on the Expiring Laws Bill was received and the different Reſolutions agreed to.

The Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

*Mr W. Dundas*, after noticing the preſſing wants of Scotland, where *nine-tenths* of the people, he obſerved, lived chiefly on oaten bread, moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe on Wedneſday next, to conſider of granting a bounty on Oats and Oatmeal imported.—Ordered.

*Mr Dundas* alſo gave notice that on Tueſday next he would make a Motion for granting certain Allowances to Adjutants, Serjeants Majors, and Serjeants of the Militia who had been embodied.

*Mr Baſtard* thought ſome allowance ſhould alſo be made to Subſtitutes of the Militia who were ſtill liable to ſerve, though they were not now in actual pay.

*Mr Dundas* ſaid that the preſent was not

not the occaſion to take the allowance alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman into conſideration.

*Mr Dundas* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to Exempt ALL perſons employed in Volunteer Corps, of every deſcription, from the Hair Powder Tax, and to indemnify ſuch of them as had neglected to take out a licence for wearing hair powder. He alſo ſaid, that it was his intention, that all horſes employed in Volunteer Corps ſhould be exempted from tax; but when the owner had others, that the tax upon the reſt ſhould be proportioned to the whole number.

21. The Bill for prohibiting the importation of Lawns and Cambrics, went through a Committee, and was ordered to be reported on Monday.

The Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee of Supply and of Ways and Means, was deferred till Monday.

*Mr Hobhouſe* moved, that there be laid before the Houſe an Account of the Expences of the Public Offices during the year 1798, and an Account of the Increaſe or Diminution in the ſalaries, emoluments, and expences of the Public Offices during the year 1799. He was induced, he ſaid, to make theſe motions from a clauſe in the Report of the Committee of Finance, which ſtated that it would be highly expedient to aſcertain theſe circumſtances, and he meant to make ſimilar motions every ſucceeding year.—Ordered.

*Mr Bragge* brought up a Bill for rendering perpetual ſo much of an Act which impoſes, for a limited time, a Duty upon Glaſs.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

*Mr Bragge* likewiſe brought up a Bill for indemnifying thoſe ſerving in the Volunteer Corps who had neglected to take out the Hair Powder Licence, and to explain and amend ſo much of an Act paſſed in the 35th year of his preſent Majeſty, as regards the ſaid perſons paying the Hair Powder Duty.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

The Corn Bounty Bill was reported.

*Lord Hawkeſbury* moved that a clauſe be added, enacting that the average price by which the Bounty ſhall be regulated ſhall be determined by the price ſtated in the London Gazette two weeks after the importation.—Agreed to.

The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next, and to be reprinted as amended.

On the motion of *Mr Bragge*, a Committee was appointed to eſtimate the expence of paying and clothing the Militia for the year 1800.

The Bill for the Renewal of the Charter of the Bank of England was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

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THE

# MONTHLY REGISTER

## FOR *MAY* 1800.

### *Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*Downing-Street, Jan.* 31. 1800.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

*Head-Quarters, Borgo St. Dalmazzo, Dec.* 4.

MY LORD,—It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction that I announce to your Lordſhip the ſurrender of Coni. The batteries opened on the 2d in the morning, and early on the 3d the Commandant deſired to capitulate. The garriſon, conſiſting of 2,844 men, excluſive of 800 wounded, whom the French had not time to remove before the inveſtment of the place, marched out this morning priſoners of war. The loſs of the Auſtrians does not exceed fifty men in killed and wounded. The very ſhort defence

defence that has been made of this very ſtrong and moſt important fortreſs, is to be attributed to the want both of proviſions and of ammunition. This event may be conſidered the more fortunate, from information having been received that Gen. Championet has been aſſembling the whole French army in La Riviere de Genes, near Ormea, which was to have been aſſiſted in its march by a reinforcement of 15,000 men that is marching from Savoy, and is probably a detachment from the army of Switzerland. So much ſnow has fallen, that the roads in the mountains are no longer practicable; and it will not be poſſible for the corps coming from Savoy to form a junction with Championet. The ſeverity of the weather has obliged the enemy to abandon the Col de Scade, where they left four pieces of cannon, which they could not drag through the ſnow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Bentinck.*

*The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.*

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

*Downing Street, Jan.* 30.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy has been received from William Wickham, Eſq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

*Augſburg, Dec.* 13.

My Lord— I am ſorry to have to inform your Lordſhip of the death of the Advoyer Steiguer, which happened on the 3d inſt. after a lingering illneſs. He was interred on the 7th inſt. with all poſſible honours, in the Proteſtant burying-ground of this city. The Swiſs regiment of Roverea, and (by direction of Field-Marſhal Italiſky) three Ruſſian regiments, together with the Britiſh and Ruſſian Miniſters to the Swiſs Cantons, ſeveral Ruſſian, Auſtrian, and Pruſſian Staff Officers, and a Deputation from this city, attended the corpſe to the grave. I paſſed an hour with him at his own deſire, three days before his death, when he was perfectly ſenſible; and I had the ſatisfaction of hearing him, after recommending his country, under God, to his Majeſty's ſpecial protection, pray moſt earneſtly and devoutly for the bleſſings of God, on his Majeſty and on his ſubjects. He is an irreparable loſs to Switzerland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Wickham.*

*Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.*

*Admiralty Office, Feb.* 4.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 1ſt inſtant.*

Sir—Encloſed is a Letter which I received from Captain Bartholomew of the Havick, together with a Paper containing a particular Account of the Veſſels mentioned in the ſaid Letter.

I am, &c. *T. Paſley.*

*Havick, at Sea, Jan.* 30.

Sir—I have the pleaſure to inform you, yeſterday morning Capt. Wittman, of the Suffiſante, made the ſignal to chaſe Northward; and ſoon after diſcovered a Ship, Lugger, and Cutter, ſteering to the S.E. At two P. M. I recaptured the American ſhip Strafford, from Baltimore bound to London, mounting Sixteen Guns. She was taken by the Lugger and Cutter above mentioned; her Cargo worth from Thirty to Forty Thouſand Pounds. At half paſt two I had the pleaſure of ſeeing the Lugger ſtrike to the Suffiſante; and I have every reaſon to believe, from the Suffiſante's excellent ſailing, that the Cutter is now in Capt. Wittman's poſſeſſion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*P. Bartholomew.*

*Recaptured.*—Strafford, from Baltimore bound to London, laden with tobacco, &c. Worthington and Troap, Owners.

The two Privateers ſailed together from St. Maloes, the 26th Jan.

*Taken.*—Le Courageux Lugger, of 4 four-pound guns, and 1 eighteen-pound carronade, and 42 men.

Le Grand Quinola Cutter, of eight-pound braſs carronades, 4 two-pound braſs guns, 2 two-pound iron guns, ſwivels, and 40 men.

*Admiralty-Office, Feb.* 8.

*Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean Eſq. Secretary of the Admiralty, dated in Port Royal Harbour, Dec.* 1, 1799.

Sir,

You will be pleaſed to communicate to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's ſhip Calypſo arrived here the 21ſt of laſt month, with a part of the Engliſh and Cork convoys, which

which had been diſperſed by a Spaniſh ſquadron off the Mona paſſage. On the 23d ult. his Majeſty's ſhip Creſcent arrived with the remainder of the convoy, the General Goddard ſtoreſhip only excepted. Capt. Lobb's conduct on this occaſion (as their Lordſhips will perceive by the copy of his letter enclоſed) was that of a judicious Officer.

*Creſcent, Port Royal, Nov. 22, 1799.*

SIR,—I am exceeding ſorry to acquaint you, that on the dawn of the 15th inſt. the S. W. end of Porto Rico bearing N. E. 10 or 12 leagues, we unfortunately fell in with a ſquadron belonging to the enemy, conſiſting of a line of battle ſhip, frigate, and corvette. As the two former were directly in our courſe on the larboard tack, I made the convoy's ſignal to haul to the wind on the ſtarboard tack, made ſail to reconnoitre them, and on joining the Calypſo, which had previouſly chaſed, perfectly coincided with Capt. Baker that they were enemies, and made ſignals to the convoys for that purpoſe. The line of battle ſhip and frigate keeping cloſe together, I was in great hopes of drawing them from the convoy, by keeping within random ſhot to windward, and bore up for that purpoſe, making the Calypſo's ſignal to chace N. W. the direction the body of the convoy was then in; at nine the enemy tacked, and I was under the neceſſity of making the ſignal to diſperſe. The Calypſo bore up for that part of the convoy that were running to leeward. The corvette, which had been ſeen ſome time before, was ſtanding for the ſhips that had kept their wind; I immediately made ſail to relieve them, and had the good fortune to capture her. The enemy were previouſly chaſing the ſhips to leeward, and I was happy to obſerve them haul their wind, I ſuppoſe, on perceiving the ſituation of the corvette; but this, as well as their other manœuvres during the courſe of the day, appeared ſo very undetermined, that they did not take the neceſſary ſteps to prevent our taking poſſeſſion of her; nor had they brought to any of the convoy at dark, notwithſtanding they had been near them for 12 hours; and their ſituation was ſuch as to give me ſanguine hopes not any have been captured. The ſquadron proved to be Spaniſh, from St. Domingo, bound to the Havannah, conſiſting of the Aſia, of 64 guns, and 550 men, Commodore Don Franciſco Montes; Amphitrite, of 44 guns, and 360 men, Captain Don Diego Villagomez; Galgo, of 16 guns, and 100 men, Capt. Don Joſe de Arias.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*W. G. Lobb.*

*Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c. &c.*

*Admiralty-Office, Feb. 22.*

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Francis Godolphin Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Gun Veſſel Netley, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Liſbon, Jan. 28.*

SIR,

By the incloſed copy of a Letter to Lord Keith, which I have the honour to tranſmit to you for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, it will be ſeen that his Majeſty's ſchooner under my command has been, during her laſt cruize, rather ſucceſsful; but a long continuation of tempeſtuous weather ſubjected the veſſels which I had the good fortune to intercept, to the ſame hazard experienced by all the trade on this coaſt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*F. G. Bond.*

*Netley, Liſbon, Jan. 28.*

MY LORD—On the 4th of laſt month I had the honour of tranſmitting to you, from the Tagus, copies of two orders, the one from Rear-Admiral Duckworth, and the other from Captain Blackwood, with an account of the captures made by his Majeſty's ſchooner under my command, during her laſt cruize. Hard gales of wind prevented our ſailing hence till the 11th, and on the 22d, off Viana, we captured L'Eſperance French lugger privateer, pierced for twelve, but having only five guns, with 36 men, formerly a privateer belonging to Guernſey. Having the next day ſpoke the St. Fiorenzo, in the neighbourhood of Oporto, I was informed by Sir Harry Neale of the diſperſion of three convoys on the coaſt, and the obſtacles that had oppoſed their entry into the Douro for more than 20 days, from conſiderable freſhes, frequent calms, and adverſe winds. As the weather was now favourable for the arrival of veſſels from the S. W. and I conceived no time ſhould be loſt in endeavouring to intercept the enemy's captures bound to Vigo, I accordingly ſtood for the entrance of that bay, and on the morning of the 24th, retook the Hamburgh brig Catharina, from Oporto, bound to Limerick, laden with wine and fruit. At

night, after a ſmart chace, we came up with a ſmall Spaniſh lugger privateer, called Felicidad, of two guns, eight ſwivels, and 22 men; and, before the priſoners were all ſhifted, at midnight, another privateer and her prize hove in ſight. We were enabled, at one A. M. (the 25th) to come up with the latter, the Ducheſs of Gordon, a bark, from Newfoundland to Oporto, with 7,600 quintals of ſalt fiſh. By ten o'clock that morning, after a ſhort chace, we brought to the St. Antonio y Animas, alias La Aurora, Spaniſh ſchooner privateer, of ſix guns, and 46 men, and her prize, the Venus, from London, with ſhot, lead, tin, ſtaves, &c. for Oporto. On the 27th, I made three more recaptures, viz. an Engliſh brig, called the Commerce, laden with ſalt fiſh; a Swediſh brig from Stockholm to Viana, with iron and deals, taken by a French lugger; and a Portugueſe ſchooner with ſalt. On the evening of the 28th, the weather began to threaten, with ſtrong winds to the Southward. Our recapture remained with me till the 8th of Jan. when our vicinity to the ſhore, and a heavy ſea, obliged me to carry ſail and abandon to herſelf the Commerce, that was deſtitute even of one ſail to ſhift, and theſe bent were in the worſt condition. Having the following day ſpoke the Trojan Weſt Indiaman, with the loſs of her maintop-maſt, croſs-jack yard, and moſt of her ſails, now bound to Liſbon to refit, but ſeparated with many others in the recent gales from the outward-bound convoy, I continued to attend her till the 21ſt, in almoſt a continual ſtorm, and on the 27th had the pleaſure to ſee her ſafe into this port. It is, however, with much ſorrow I have to acquaint your Lordſhip with the loſs of moſt of our prizes and ſeveral of our crew. Of the Ducheſs of Gordon, which was wrecked near Liſbon, only one perſon was ſaved, the Pilot of the Netley being of the number who periſhed. The fate of the others is anticipated, though it is known that two brigs are arrived ſafe; and two others took refuge in Vigo. The French lugger was ſtranded in attempting the Bar of Viana, but I am happy to hear her crew were ſaved.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*F. G. Bond.*

*The Right. Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.*

*Admiralty-Office, Feb. 25.*

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Milbanke, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Portſmouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 22d inſt.*

SIR,

Encloſed I beg leave to tranſmit to you, for the Information of my Lords Commiſſions of the Admiralty, a letter I have this day received from Captain Riou, of the Amazon, acquainting me with his having captured the Bougainville French privateer on the 14th inſt. on his return from Cork to this anchorage, and of the loſs of her on the following evening.

I am, Sir, &c.

*M. Milbanke.*

*His Majeſty's Ship Amazon, Spithead, Feb. 21.*

SIR—I am to acquaint you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command ſailed from Cork harbour on the 12th inſtant, and on the 14th captured the Bougainville, a French privateer of St. Malo, commanded by Pierre Dupont, mounting 18 ſix-pounders, and carrying 82 men: but I am ſorry to add, that on the following evening, as the Amazon was brought to to ſound, the Bougainville ran on board us at the rate of nine knots, and rebounded off with the immediate loſs of her fore and main-maſts, and with ſo much injury to her hull, that there was an inſtantaneous alarm of ſinking. It was not without ſome riſk, as the night was dark, the ſea rough, and the wind high, that the boats were hoiſted out of the Amazon, and all the men ſaved excepting one. The Bougainville, I am told, was at this time going down by the ſtern, the water within-board being above the afterpart of the gun-deck. The injury done to the Amazon was nothing more than the carrying away the ſpritſail, yard, and bumkin.

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

*E. Riou.*

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Peter Halkett, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Apollo, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Madeira, bearing N. W. 12 Leagues, 25th Jan.*

SIR—On the 11th inſt. in latitude 43 deg. 29 min. N. longitude 12 deg. W. a ſhip of very ſuſpicious appearance was diſcovered at a great diſtance from the convoy. The weather at the time being extremely hazy, after a chace of four hours, we got within ſhot of her, when ſhe brought to and ſurrendered; we found her to be the Aquilla Spaniſh ſhip

of

of war, pierced for 22 guns on the main deck, but having only four mounted, commanded by Don Mariano Merino, from Buenos Ayres, bound to Corunna with a cargo. At day-break on the 15th inſt. when proceeding on our voyage, a ſail was ſeen a-head; on our approaching her, ſhe altered her courſe, and endeavoured to avoid us; after a very ſhort chace we came up with and re-captured her; ſhe is the Lady Harewood, a ſhip that parted from the convoy on the 1ſt inſt. at the commencement of an exceſſive hard gale of wind: ſhe was taken two days before in latitude 38 deg. N. long. 16 deg. W. by the Vautour French ſhip privateer of 20 guns.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*P. Halkett.*

*Admiralty-Office, March* 11, 1800.

*Extract of an Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paiſley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.*

*Nereide, Plymouth Sound, March* 7.

My Lord,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 28th ult. when cruiſing with his Majeſty's ſhips Repulſe and Agamemnon, off the Penmarks, being conſiderably to the leeward of the above ſhips, I loſt ſight of them in the night, and at three A. M. I ſaw a light to windward, which I kept company with, ſuppoſing it the Commodore's, but it proved a Daniſh brig; on my ſtanding back to the rendezvous on the following night, we diſcovered five ſail, four ſhips evidently of force, and a ſchooner. The moment I had made the neceſſary preparations for battle, I hauled my wind for them; on the dawn of day I plainly diſcovered they were of force, and then laying to; when nearly within gun-ſhot of the largeſt ſhip they diſperſed different ways; I continued to chace. Night coming on, I loſt ſight, but was fortunate enough the following morning to ſee one of them, which, after chaſing 12 hours, and running 123 miles, we captured, which proved to be the Vengeance privateer of Bourdeaux, pierced for 18 guns, 12 pounders, but only 16 mounted, and 174 men; by her we found that ſhe ſailed on the 26th from the above place, in company with the following ſhips, which were thoſe we fell in with, viz.

Bellona, 24 guns, 12-pounders, 36-pound carronades, and 420 men.

La Vengeance, 18 guns, 12-pounders, and 174 men.

La Favorite, 16 guns, 8-pounders, and 120 men.

La Huron, 16 guns, 6 pounders, and 87 men.

La Tetrailleuſe (ſchooner) 14 guns, 6-pounders, and 87 men.

I have to lament that, from the puſillanimity of the enemy, I had it not in my power to deſtroy the whole, or of trying the zeal of my officers and young ſhip's company, but have every thing to ſay in their favour for the activity and cheerfulneſs they ſhewed on the occaſion, and hope ſome future day we ſhall be more fortunate. On the following day we recaptured the American ſhip Perſeverance, of Baltimore, with a cargo valued at 30,000l.

The Vengeance is two years old, and has been repeatedly chaſed by our frigates, but from her ſuperior ſailing eſcaped, nor ſhould we have caught her had ſhe not carried away her jib-boom.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Frederick Watkins.*

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingſmill, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels on the Coaſt of Ireland, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Cork the 9th inſt.*

Sir,

In my letter of the 2d inſtant, I acquainted my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, of the arrival of the French brig privateer Telegraphe, ſent in by his Majeſty's ſloop Kangaroo. I now have the pleaſure to encloſe, for their information, a copy of Capt. Brace's letter to me, giving an account of the particulars. The very gallant and beneficial ſervices of that excellent officer, in capturing the enemy's privateer at an early period of her cruize, and retaking two valuable merchant ſhips, deſerve every recommendation; but it will, I truſt, be needleſs for me to attempt pointing out to their Lordſhips conduct, which has on this, as well as on former occaſions, ſhewn itſelf to be ſo highly meritorious. The French priſoners who were on board the Kangaroo aſſert, that the French brig which made her eſcape was the Grand Decide, of 18 braſs twelve-pounders, and 150 men. I conclude the two officers of the army, Captain Hearnes and Lieut. Bournes, ſo handſomely mentioned by Capt. Brace, were recaptured in the ſhip Chance.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*R. Kingſmill.*

SIR, *Kangaroo, at Sea, 25 Feb.*

It has been the good fortune of his Majeſty's ſloop under my command to capture and recapture the veſſels named in the margin.* The Telegraphe is a fine French brig privateer, quite new, and ſails remarkably faſt; mounting 14 carriage guns of different calibre, and having on board 78 men. I am pleaſed with having captured her in ſuch weather, with no other accident than the Firſt Lieutenant Mr Thomas Toulerton, (a good Officer) having received a violent contuſion in the face, from the chace gun being thrown off (by the motion of the ſloop) whilſt he was pointing her. I now beg leave to refer you to my journal; you will perceive that I carried away the main boom on the 23d ult. in chace of a ſhip privateer; and that I parted company with Le Telegraphe, Lieut. Thompſon, in chace of a brig to leeward. In addition to that I have to acquaint you, that at eight A. M. on the 25th inſt. in lat. 50 deg. N. long. 12 deg. W. I brought to action a French brig privateer of 18 guns, which, after a warm conteſt of an hour, fifty minutes of it fought in good ſtyle, cloſe to each other, ſhe began to make off, having damaged the rigging and ſails ſo as to prevent my cloſing with her again, though every exertion was made on the part of the Officers and men, being at that time ſhort of 44 Officers and men away in prizes, ſix men unable to attend their quarters, ſix wounded, and four centinels over 78 priſoners in the hold, that conſidered, I truſt it will appear to you that there is much merit due to the Officers and men on board. I have to acknowledge myſelf indebted to Captain Hearnes of the 43d regiment, and to Lieut. Bournes of the 1ſt Weſt India regiment, for their aſſiſtance; and I beg you will be pleaſed to recommend to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, Lieut. Toulerton, and Mr Edward Verling, the Maſter. I am, &c.

*E. Brace.*

*Liſt of Men wounded in the action.*

Mr William Allen, Boatſwain; Thomas Marks, Seaman; William Johnſon, ditto; Henry Pitts, ditto; George Moore, ditto; William Milliard, Marine.—None killed.

*Copy of another Letter from Admiral Kingſmill to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Cork, the 12th inſt.*

SIR,

I beg you will acquaint their Lordſhips, that another very fine French ſhip privateer, called Le Coureur, arrived this day, having been captured by the Revolutionnaire, as mentioned in the incloſed copy of a letter from Capt. Twyſden. This privateer will make a moſt capital ſloop of war, being perfectly new, and in every reſpect fit for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*R. Kingſmill.*

*Revolutionnaire, at Sea, 5th March.*

SIR,

At eleven o'clock laſt night, the Revolutionnaire captured the French ſhip privateer Le Coureur, 10 days out from Nantes, pierced for 18 guns, mounting 10 ſix-pounders, and four carronades, and 158 men. On the 28th of laſt month, ſhe captured his Majeſty's ſhip Princeſs Royal, for Tortola; but I am happy to add, the Captain, with the greateſt part of the crew, are retaken in the privateer. Le Coureur is quite new, this being her firſt cruize, copper-bottomed, and ſails delightfully.

I am, &c.

*T. Twyſden.*

CAPTURES,

By the Camilla, Capt. Robert Leckan, the Le Vigoureux French lugger privateer, 3 guns and 26 men.

By the Mercury, Capt. Rogers, the Aimwell, of Whitby, from Quebec to London, with a valuable cargo, (recaptured:) and the L'Egyptienne French brig privateer, of 15 braſs guns and 66 men;—a new veſſel.

By the Marſhal de Cobourg hired armed brig, Lieut. O'Neile, the Fluſhinger Dutch privateer of 2 guns and 28 men.

By the La Loire, Capt. Newman; (aſſiſted by the ſloop Railleur, Capt. Turquand; and by the ſhip Danae, and Fairy and Harpy ſloops,) the French National Frigate La Pallas, citizen Jacque

* Minerva, an American ſhip, laden with tobacco, retaken on the 22d inſt. in lat. 49 deg. 44 min. N. and long. 12 deg. 37 min. W. Le Telegraphe, 20 days out from St Maloes; had on the 11th inſt. taken the Elizabeth brig, from Liſbon, laden with fruit; Chance, Weſt Indiaman, from Martinique, recaptured on the 24th in lat: 49 deg. 48 min. N. and long. 13 deg. W. and in company on the 25th ult.

Jacque Elpion, of 42 guns, and 350 men.

By the Ship Caroline, Capt. Wm. Bowen, the Le Vulture, a French privateer ſhip, mounting 4 twelve pounders, two thirty-ſix pound carronades, braſs; 16 ſix-pounders, iron, (two of which ſhe threw overboard.) She had on board 137 men. On firſt ſeeing her, ſhe was in the act of bearing down on the brig Flora of London, and a ſhip (the name of which Capt. Newman did not learn,) both of which in leſs than an hour muſt inevitably have fallen; but, thus delivered, proceeded on their voyage.

By the Amerhyſt, Capt. Cooke, the Le Vaillant French cutter privateer, one long 18 pounder, two long 12-pounders, and twelve 6-pounders; manned with 131 men.

By the Triton, the French National brig La Vidette of 14 guns and 84 men.

By the Amphion, Capt. Bennet, (in company with the Alarm,) the L'Aſturiana Spaniſh Lettre of Marque, of 18 eight-pounders, 2 twelve-pounders, and 4 howitzers of 32 pounders, (all braſs,) manned with 100 men, with a very valuable cargo; ſhe is quite new and coppered.

By the Nymphe, Capt. Frazer, the La Modeſte French Letter of Marque, pierced for 16 guns, having 70 men on board, and laden with cotton, coffee, tea, ſugar, indigo, &c.

By the Phoebe, Capt. Barlow, the French ſhip privateer, Heureux, of 22 braſs twelve-pounders, and 220 men, ſhe is coppered, copper-faſtened, and of large dimenſions.

By ditto, ditto, the French ſhip privateer Bellegarde, 14 guns and 114 men.

By the Penelope, Capt. Blackwood, the Carmen, a Spaniſh xebec corvette, of 16 four-pounders and 4 ſwivels, manned with 130 men.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

## ENGLAND.

### ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING.

*Extract of a Letter from London, May 16. 1800.*

"It is with a mingled feeling of horror and congratulation that I have to ſtate what happened laſt night at Drury-Lane Theatre. At the moment when his Majeſty entered his box, a man ſtationed in the Pit, near the Orcheſtra, ſuddenly ſtood up, took a deliberate aim, and diſcharged his piſtol at the Royal Perſon, who was fully expoſed to the Aſſaſſin, by the attitude in which he ſtood.—His Majeſty had advanced about four ſteps from the door of the box. On the report of the piſtol, his Majeſty ſtopped, and ſtood firmly. The houſe was immediately in an uproar, and the cry of "Seize him," burſt from every part of the Theatre. The King, not the leaſt diſconcerted, came nearly to the front of the box. The man who committed the crime was ſeized and conveyed from the Pitt. The audience vehemently called out, "Shew him!" in conſequence of which loyal clamour, Kelly, who, with a multitude of perſons belonging to the Theatre, had ruſhed upon the ſtage, came forward and aſſured them that the culprit was in ſafe cuſtody. The indignation of the audience was ſoothed by this intelligence, and their feelings gave way to loyal rapture, at the happy eſcape of their revered Monarch. "God ſave the King" was univerſally demanded. It was ſung by all the Vocal Performers, and encored. The curtain drew up for the commencement of the Play; but Banniſter, jun. was not ſuffered to proceed till ſomething more could be learned reſpecting the wretch who had made this diabolical attempt. Banniſter and Mrs Jordan both again aſſured the audience that the culprit was perfectly ſecured, and the play was then ſuffered to go on without further interruption.

The Duke of York, Lord Saliſbury, and ſeveral other Noblemen, with the aſſiſtance of Mr Sheridan and ſome Magiſtrates, entered into an examination of the offender in one of the rooms of the Theatre.

He ſaid his name was *James Hadfield*; that having been diſcharged from the army on account of his wounds, he had returned to London, and now lived by working at his own trade. He made a good deal of money; he worked for Mr Solomon Hougham. Being weary of life, he laſt week bought a pair of piſtols from one William Wakelin, a hair-dreſſer and broker, in St. John-ſtreet, (Mr Sheridan and Mr Wigſtead immediately ſent perſons to bring Wakelin and his Maſter to the Theatre.) He told him they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs in exchange. That he had borrowed a crown from his maſter that morning, with which he had bought ſome powder, and had gone to the houſe of Mrs Maſon, in Red Lion-ſtreet, to have ſome beer; [illegible]

he went backwards to the yard, and there he tried his piſtols. He found one of them good for nothing, and left it behind him. In his own trade he uſed lead, and he caſt himſelf two ſlugs, with which he loaded his piſtol, and came to the Theatre.

At this part of his narrative Sir William Addington, the Magiſtrate, arrived, and took the Chair. Sir William ſaid, it was moſt material to aſcertain that fact, whether the piſtol was levelled at the ſacred Perſon of his Majeſty, or fired at random, as the one caſe would be High Treaſon, the other not. He aſked Hadfield what had induced him to attempt the life of the beſt of Sovereigns? He anſwered, that he "had not attempted to kill the King. He had fired his piſtol over the Royal box. He was as good a ſhot as any in England; but he was himſelf weary of life—he wiſhed for death, but not to die by his own hands. He was deſirous to raiſe an alarm, and wiſhed that the ſpectators might fall upon him. He hoped his life was forfeited." He was aſked if he belonged to the Correſponding Society? He ſaid "No; he belonged to no Political Society; he belonged to a Club of Odd Fellows, and he was a Member of a Benefit Society." Being aſked if he had any accomplices, he ſolemnly declared that he had none, and with great energy took God to witneſs, and laid his hand on his heart.

William Wakelin, the perſon from whom he had bought the piſtols, being brought to the houſe, was examined. He ſaid it was true that he had bought a pair of piſtols of him, and that he had ſaid they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs for them; but he had not yet got the blunderbuſs. He knew very little of Hadfield, but knew where he worked, and had heard a good character of him, but that the leaſt drink affected his head. Several perſons from the houſe of Mrs Maſon, his acquaintance, confirmed this fact; and they aſcribed this to the very ſevere wounds he had received in the head. The leaſt drink quite deranged him.

Upon this evidence he was committed to Cold Bath Fields for re-examination; the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, and Mr Sheridan, conducted him thither. His Majeſty's Privy Council, however, deſiring to examine him forthwith, to diſcover if he had any accomplices, he was taken to the Duke of Portland's Office, where he underwent another examination. Mr Major Wright, Mr Holroyd, &c. the perſons who were inſtrumental in ſecuring him, and whoſe evidence is the moſt material as to his directing the piſtol towards his Majeſty's Box, if not towards his ſacred Perſon, alſo attended.

After this the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, Mr Sheridan, and a number of Officers, went back to the Theatre, and after Their Majeſties had withdrawn, the moſt ſtrict ſearch was made for the ſlugs.—A mark was diſcovered in the top of the canopy over the Royal Box, and in the orcheſtra below, a flattened and irregular piece of lead was found, ſuppoſed to have recoiled from the place where it ſtruck. It was moſt providential, that at this Theatre the Royal Box is elevated more than 15 feet above the Pit; ſo that from the place where Hadfield levelled his piſtol, he was between 30 and 40 feet diſtant from his Majeſty's perſon.

Hadfield at firſt, when examined by Mr Sheridan, ſaid, the piſtol was only loaded with powder, and profeſſed he had no intention of killing the King; he meant to kill himſelf.—Mr Sheridan aſked him how he could kill himſelf if the piſtol was only loaded with powder? upon which he quickly replied, "Oh, but there were two ſlugs in it." This anſwer, which Mr Sheridan with great ſkill drew from him, was very important, as hitherto he had inſiſted the piſtol was only loaded with powder, and no harm having been done, it was generally believed no ball was in it. This was the more believed, as the priſoner inſiſted he only wiſhed to make a noiſe, and do enough to loſe his own life without hurting any other perſon. The ſlugs would not have been ſearched for had not this anſwer been drawn from him, and it might never have been known that he fired any thing but powder.

The aſſaſſin ſerved his time with a very worthy man, Mr Wallis, a ſilverſmith, in Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell; who repreſents him as a very depraved character from his youth; he ran away twice during his apprenticeſhip; and afterwards married a common proſtitute. His maſter ſays he was always a ſupporter of the Rights of Man, and an admirer of the fooliſh new doctrines of French Liberty.

He is fully committed for trial on a charge of Treaſon, and was ſent to Newgate."

It muſt have given great pleaſure to his Majeſty to find all his family ſo anxious

xious about his ſafety. The Prince of Wales came and aſſiſted at the Privy Council, informing the King, from time to time, of what tranſpired. His Royal Highneſs again aſſiſted at the Privy Council yeſterday. His Royal Highneſs, thro'out the whole, has diſplayed the moſt ardent affection for his father, and the moſt earneſt ſolicitude to ſift the buſineſs. The Dukes of York, Clarence, and Cumberland, have been equally alive to their duty. In the Houſe of Lords yeſterday, the Duke of Clarence burſt into tears when reporting the addreſs, which both houſes agreed to, congratulating his Majeſty on his eſcape.

*SCOTLAND.*

The heritors and tenants of the pariſh of Preſton, Eaſt-Lothian, have diſplayed a marked attention to the condition of the lower ranks at this period, which is to be continued till the end of Auguſt.—Meal is ſold to 120 families at prices greatly reduced, and in quantities conſidered to be required for their ſupport. The ſum of 300l. has been aſſeſſed upon the pariſh, beſides 15l. received by the private ſubſcription of perſons not included in the legal aſſeſſment. Coals were likewiſe furniſhed to a number of families during the winter months.

*April* 9. A fire broke out in a large houſe upon the road ſide, about a mile eaſtward from Haddington, commonly called the Blue Houſe, which totally conſumed the premiſes and all the furniture, except one cheſt of clothes. Above 30 bolls of oats, which a neighbouring farmer had laid in the loft of the houſe, to be afterwards uſed for ſeed, were greatly injured.

*April* 22. The beſt oat meal was ſold in the Edinburgh Market at 3s. 7d. per peck.

An advertiſement has been publiſhed in the Leeds Intelligencer, ſigned by 110 of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of that borough, declaring, that in conſequence of the very high price of mutton, they will not ſuffer Lamb to be eaten at their tables, or conſumed in their families, during the ſpace of three months, from the 10th of April.

In the late Southern Spring Circuit, there has not been a ſingle criminal trial, a very ſingular circumſtance indeed!

*April* 22. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Glaſgow by the Right Hon. the Lords Juſtice Clerk and Methven, with the trial of Peter Grey for haimſucken, or aſſaulting Major Colquhoun in his own houſe of Roſs Lodge. This trial laſted 12 hours. On Wedneſday the 23d the Jury returned their verdict, finding, by a plurality of voices, the pannel guilty, and he was ſentenced to be hanged on the 28th May.—Robert Robertſon, accuſed of the murder or culpable homicide of James Brown, a boy, was found guilty on his own confeſſion, though he ſaid without any intention to murder, and ſentenced to baniſhment from Scotland for life.—James Moriſon, accuſed of breaking into the warehouſe of Lindſay, Smith & Co. was found guilty on his own confeſſion, and ſentenced to ten years baniſhment to Botany Bay.—Mary Stark, accuſed of theft, was, on her petition, baniſhed Scotland for ſeven years.—James Lockhart, farmer near Lanark, and Elizabeth Forbes, his ſervant, accuſed of murder, by adminiſtering laudanum to Jean Gardner, the wife of Lockhart. This trial was long, and excited conſiderable intereſt. The libel was found *not proven*, and the priſoners were diſmiſſed from the bar.—Andrew Auld, accuſed of the murder or culpable homicide of Alex. Martin, a ſoldier, in February. Owing to the abſence of a material witneſs, the diet was deſerted, *pro loco et tempore*, and he was recommitted to priſon.

John Smith, accuſed of breaking into various bleachfields in Kilbarchan and Lochwinnoch, and taking therefrom a quantity of muſlin and thread, was found guilty on his own confeſſion, and ſentenced to fourteen years tranſportation.—The diet was deſerted, *pro loco et tempore*, againſt William Millar, John Cochran, John Cellars alias Sellars, and James Mitchell, for an aſſault. The Advocate Depute informed them that their re-citation before the Court depended much on their future behaviour.—John Fletcher and G. Bell, for mobbing and rioting, were found guilty, but owing to an objection being ſtated reſpecting a miſnomer to the verdict, they were recommitted to jail, till they found bail, and the objection to be certified to the High Court of Juſticiary at Edinburgh.—Archibald Black, alſo accuſed of rioting, paſſed from the objection, and was ſentenced (on account of his age) to fourteen days confinement in the houſe of correction.—Archibald Campbell and George Rankine, accuſed of different acts of theft, committed in Anderſton and Grahameſton, were found guilty on their own confeſſion. Rankine to be tranſported for ten years, and Campbell for life.

*April*

*April* 25.—The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Aberdeen by the Right Hon. Lord Dunſinnan. Ann Mitchell, alias Waſt, late ſervant to James Downie, white-fiſher in Pitullie, indicted for breaking into her maſter's houſe, and ſtealing money and other articles, and afterwards ſetting fire to the houſe, failing to appear, was outlawed. Ann Chiſholm and Adam Chiſholm, from Stonehaven, indicted for ſtealing goods, from a merchant's ſtall, in Laurence-kirk fair, were, on their own petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.—Iſobel Monro, from Huntly, accuſed of breaking into Huntly Lodge, and ſtealing ſundry articles of houſehold furniture, the property of the Duke of Gordon, was alſo, on her own petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.—Alexander Milne, farmer at Mill of Crichie, in the pariſh of Fyvie, was indicted for ſtealing 8l. 16s. in bank-notes, from a ſhop in Banff. The Jury unanimouſly found him Guilty; but, in reſpect of his former good character, and as this was his firſt offence, recommended him to the mercy of the Court; whereupon he was ſentenced to be impriſoned in the tolbooth of Aberdeen for two months; and thereafter baniſhed from the counties of Aberdeen, Banff, and Kincardine. Elizabeth Greig and William Anderſon, accuſed of robbery, were, upon their own petition baniſhed Scotland for life.

## BIRTHS.

1799. *April* 5. At Conſtantinople, the Counteſs of Elgin, a ſon and heir.

1800, *April* 13. At G. Hill, Mrs Macleod of Dalvey, a daughter.

15. At Torbreck, near Inverneſs, the Lady of Dr John Macdonald, a ſon.

16. At Warwick, the Hon. Mrs Roſs, a daughter.

26. At Gogar Houſe, Mrs Ramſay a daughter.

27. At Newhall, Eaſt Lothian, the Hon. Mrs. Hay, a ſon.

*May* 5. At her houſe, Mill Hill, Muſſelburgh, Mrs Roſs, a ſon.

6. At Netherdale, Mrs Roſe Innes, a ſon.

19. At Parkhouſe, near Stranraer, the Lady of Colonel Roſs, a ſon.

22. At Dreghorn, Mrs Trotter of Dreghorn, a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

*Jan.* 22. At the Cape of Good Hope, General Dundas, to Miſs Eliza Cumming, daughter of the late Sir John Cumming, formerly of the Bengal eſtabliſhment.

*April* 15. At Dunſe, Mr John Donaldſon, of the Windſor Foreſters, to Miſs Eliza Hope Carnagie.

17. The Rev. Thomas S. Hardie, to Miſs Jane Colvil, daughter of the Rev. Mr Colvil, Miniſter of the goſpel at Ormiſton.

21. Mr Andrew Thomſon, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jean Craig, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Robert Craig, merchant.

22. At Newbigging, near Stonehaven, Mr Walter Thom, manufacturer in Bervie, to Miſs Margaret Turner, youngeſt daughter of John Turner, Eſq. of Turnerhall.

23. At Annat, Capt. John Cameron, Glenevis, to Miſs Louiſa Campbell, daughter of Collector Campbell, Fort-William.

28. At Dublin, Major General Edward Moriſon, to Lady Caroline King, daughter of the late Earl of Kingſton.

29. At Murray's Hall, near Stirling, Michael Linning, Eſq. of Cumberhead, to Miſs Wilſone, daughter of Henry Patrick Wilſone, Eſq. late in the ſervice of the Hon. the Eaſt India Company.

—. John Gladſtone, Eſq. of Liverpool, to Miſs Ann Robertſon, daughter of the late Andrew Robertſon, Eſq. of Dingwall, North Britain.

30. At Aberdeen, Andrew Biſſet, Eſq. Comptroller of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms at Montroſe, to Miſs Anna Ragg, from Maryland, North America.

At Dublin, Capt. Tobin, Aſſiſtant Quarter-Maſter General to the forces in Ireland, to Miſs Maria Gorman, daughter to Tho. German of London, Eſq.

At Dublin, Capt. George King, of the Dumfries Light Dragoons, to Miſs Harriet Giffard, eldeſt daughter of John Giffard, Eſq.

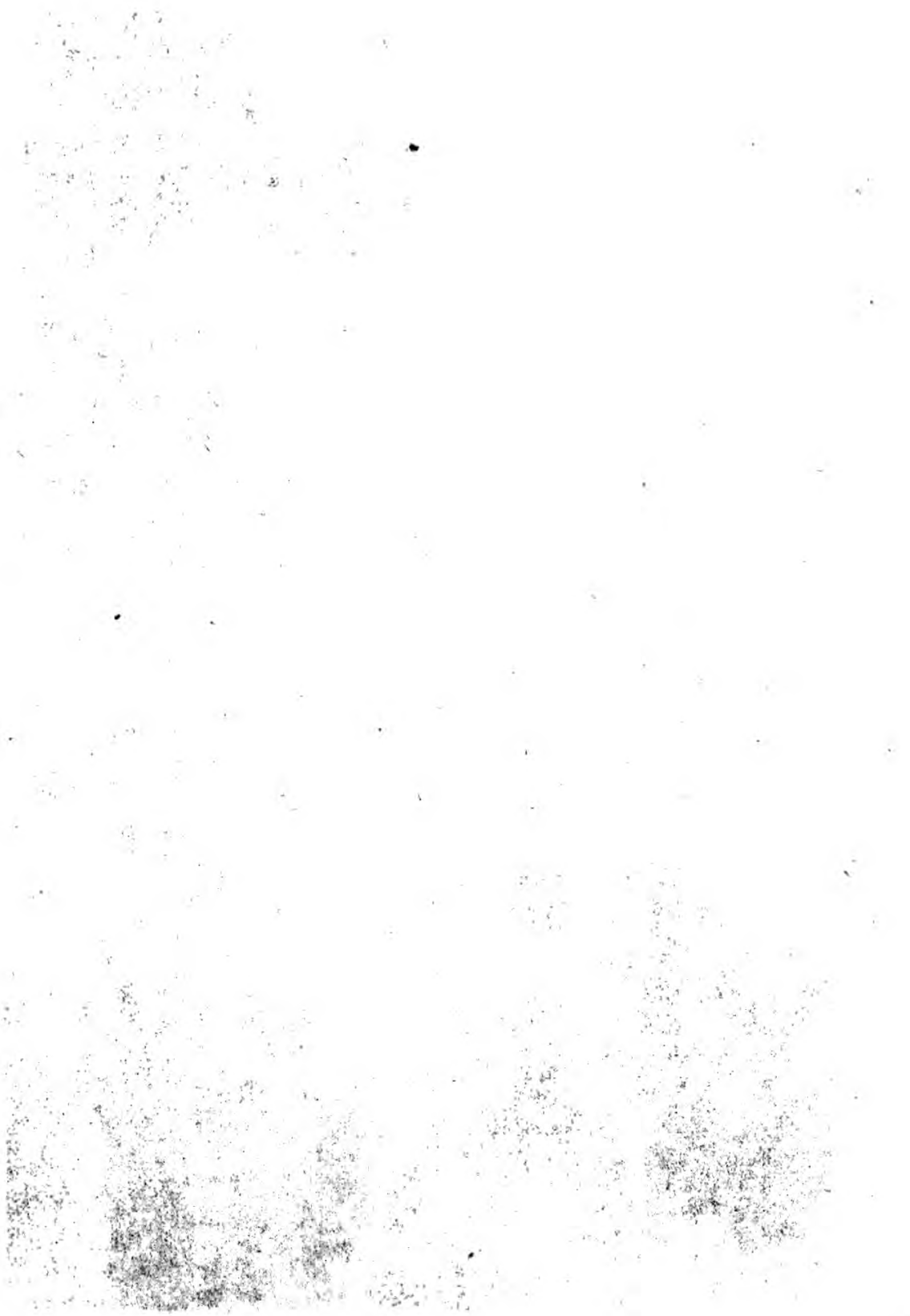
At Dublin, William Baillie, Eſq. of the county of Carlow, to Miſs Bloomherd, ſiſter of the Counteſs of Belvedere.

At Cork, the Rev. Wm. Thompſon, to Miſs Ferguſſon, eldeſt daughter of the late Charles Ferguſſon, Eſq.

Mr Mark Patron, of Belfaſt, to Miſs Macredy, of Rockmount.

At Plymouth, John Thickneſs, Eſq. Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Pelican, to Miſs Sarah Auguſta Frazer, only daughter of Lieutenant Angus Frazer, of the Royal Invalids.

Charles Wightman, Eſq. of Tobago, to Miſs Elizabeth Cooper, daughter, of Arthur Cooper, Eſq. of St. Croix.






SPYLAW.

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

*With a View of* SPYLAW, *ſituated in the pariſh of Collington, about four miles ſouth-weſt of Edinburgh.*

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before ſun-riſe, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from May 26. to June 26. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1800. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| May 26 | 29.7 | 47 | 63 | — | Clear |
| 27 | 29.751 | 51 | 63 | — | Ditto |
| 28 | 29.7 | 48 | 61 | — | Ditto |
| 29 | 29.741 | 47 | 62 | — | Ditto |
| 30 | 29.73 | 52 | 60 | — | Ditto |
| 31 | 29.51 | 50 | 59 | 0.1 | Rain |
| June 1 | 29.95 | 51 | 58 | — | Cloudy |
| 2 | 30. | 52 | 67 | — | Clear |
| 3 | 30. | 50 | 58 | — | Ditto |
| 4 | 30.01 | 47 | 57 | — | Ditto |
| 5 | 29.81 | 47 | 58 | — | Ditto |
| 6 | 29.681 | 48 | 63 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 7 | 29.531 | 49 | 56 | 0.001 | Showers |
| 8 | 29.5 | 52 | 61 | 0.1 | Rain |
| 9 | 29.531 | 45 | 59 | — | Cloudy |
| 10 | 29.84 | 45 | 56 | — | Clear |
| 11 | 29.821 | 41 | 54 | — | Ditto |
| 12 | 29.761 | 44 | 64 | — | Ditto |
| 13 | 29.52 | 52 | 50 | — | Ditto |
| 14 | 29.84 | 46 | 58 | — | Ditto |
| 15 | 29.85 | 52 | 65 | — | Ditto |
| 16 | 29.9 | 46 | 61 | — | Ditto |
| 17 | 29.9 | 47 | 71 | — | Ditto |
| 18 | 29.651 | 53 | 61 | 0.0555 | Rain |
| 19 | 29.42 | 52 | 60 | — | Clear |
| 20 | 29.15 | 56 | 58 | — | Ditto |
| 21 | 29.4 | 49 | 60 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 22 | 29.491 | 52 | 63 | 0.111 | Ditto |
| 23 | 29.841 | 52 | 63 | 0.501 | Ditto |
| 24 | 29.751 | 50 | 65 | 0.01 | Showers |
| 25 | 29.9 | 55 | 60 | 0.02 | Ditto |
| 26 | 29.899 | 53 | 68 | 0.02 | Ditto |

Quantity of Rain 1.185

## High Water at LEITH for JULY 1800.

*(From the Town and Country Almanack.)*

| *Days.* | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| T. 1. | 9 9 | 9 37 |
| W. 2. | 10 2 | 10 30 |
| Th. 3. | 10 59 | 11 30 |
| Fr. 4. | 11 59 | — |
| Sa. 5. | 0 30 | 1 3 |
| Su. 6. | 1 37 | 2 10 |
| M. 7. | 2 42 | 3 12 |
| T. 8. | 3 43 | 4 11 |
| W. 9. | 4 39 | 5 3 |
| Th. 10. | 5 30 | 5 50 |
| Fr. 11. | 6 14 | 6 37 |
| Sa. 12. | 6 58 | 7 19 |
| Su. 13. | 7 40 | 8 0 |
| M. 14. | 8 21 | 8 42 |
| T. 15. | 9 4 | 9 27 |
| W. 16. | 9 50 | 10 12 |
| Th. 17. | 10 34 | 10 59 |
| Fr. 18. | 11 22 | 11 45 |
| Sa. 19. | — | 0 15 |
| Su. 20. | 0 42 | 1 7 |
| M. 21. | 1 31 | 2 1 |
| T. 22. | 2 26 | 2 50 |
| W. 23. | 3 16 | 3 40 |
| Th. 24. | 4 5 | 4 30 |
| Fr. 25. | 4 50 | 5 12 |
| Sa. 26. | 5 36 | 5 39 |
| Su. 27. | 6 24 | 6 50 |
| M. 28. | 7 7 | 7 30 |
| T. 29. | 7 57 | 8 20 |
| W. 30. | 8 46 | 9 14 |
| Th. 31. | 9 42 | 10 11 |

## MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Full Moon | 6. | 2 | 38 | Even. |
| Laſt Qrtr. | 13. | 5 | 54 | Even. |
| N. Moon | 21. | 9 | 26 | Even. |
| Firſt Qrtr. | 29. | 6 | 25 | Morn. |

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## AN EXCURSION FROM BERWICK UPON TWEED, TO THE HERMITAGE NEAR WARKWORTH.

IT was in the month of June, which in this climate, is what poets repreſent May to be, a moſt lovely month. The trees and flowers were in all their beauty.

——And when gentle breezes reign,
And ſummer's faireſt ſplendours deck the plain,
Exulting Flora views her new-born roſe,
And all the ground with ſhort liv'd beauty glows!

We embarked in a little boat from Berwick upon Tweed, and in about two hours reached Holy Iſland. By the ebbing and flowing of the tide, this place is two times a continent, and as often an iſland, in one day: the village is chiefly inhabited by fiſhermen; we ſaw nothing worth notice but the venerable remains of Lindesfarn and the caſtle, acceſſible only by a winding path, cut on the ſouth ſide of the rock on which it ſtands. We left Holy Iſland and landed on Houſe Iſland, one of the Farn iſlands, where there is a light-houſe, the remains of a ſquare tower, the church, which is now converted into a dwelling houſe, inhabited by the light-houſe keeper, and ſome other buildings now in ruins. At the north end of the iſland, from the top to the bottom of the rock is a deep chaſm, which has a communication with the ſea, through which the water, in tempeſtuous weather, is forced with great violence to the height of 60 feet and upwards; a fine breeze ſoon brought us to Bamborough Caſtle, a place of great antiquity, and was a fortreſs of great ſtrength in the early time of the Saxons; apartments and beds are here fitted up for ſailors ſhipwrecked on the coaſt, a conſtant patrole is kept every ſtormy night, for above 8 miles of the ſea coaſt: by this philanthropic inſtitution many valuable lives have been ſaved. Leaving Bamborough, we paſſed through Embleton, and croſſed the bridge over the Alne to Alnwick, a pretty little town: the buildings are chiefly modern, and ſome of them approach to elegance: the caſtle, which belongs to the Duke of Northumberland, is a building which at once unites all the magnificence and grandeur of the old taſte, with the elegance of modern improvement. The freedom of this Borough was one of king John's ridiculous inſtitutions, who ordained

that it ſhould be obtained only by paſſing through a deep and miry pond in the town moor, upon St. Mark's day, which the candidate muſt perform in white clothing. King John made this fooliſh inſtitution on his being thrown from his horſe into a pond in the town moor.

"The monarch while hunting one day,
Plump'd into a pool to the chin;
His followers, ſtruck with diſmay,
To ſuccour their maſter plung'd in.
* * * * *
"At length having dragg'd the king out,
His majeſty ſhivering ſtood;
And ſhook his wet garments about,
Like a ſpaniel emerg'd from a flood.
* * * * *
"The king was a comical man,
And deem'd this a lack of reſpect;
And ſtraightway concerted a plan,
To puniſh the town for neglect.
"And therefore a royal decree,
His comical noddle produc'd;
That no man a burgeſs ſhould be,
But who like himſelf had been ſluic'd.

*Vint's Mead of Momus.*

We had a pleaſant ride through a finely cultivated country to Warkworth, ſituated on the northern inclination of a hill, forming a pleaſing though ſteep approach to the caſtle: we paſſed about half a mile up the river Coquet to the Hermitage; the approach is kept in excellent order; we were conducted by a narrow walk to the door of the Hermitage, lofty and perpendicular rocks confining the walk to the width of four feet: from the ſummit of the cliffs a grove of oaks is ſuſpended, giving a ſolemn ſhade; and at their foot iſſues a ſpring of the pureſt water which formerly ſupplied the recluſe.

The chapel is ſtill entire, and is extremely ſmall, being only 18 feet long, and $7\frac{1}{2}$ broad and high, in which there is a ſmall tomb or monument on the ſouth ſide of the altar, and on the top lyes a figure delicately deſigned in a praying attitude; about the tomb are ſeveral other figures cut in the rock, there are likewiſe two other apartments adjoining to the chapel. The Hermitage is elegantly deſcribed by the ingenious Dr Percy, in his beautiful poem of the Hermit of Warkworth, from which I have been tempted to inſert the following accurate deſcription.

And now attended by their hoſt,
The hermitage they view'd,
Deep hewn within a craggy cliff,
And overhung with wood.
And near a flight of ſhapely ſteps,
All cut with niceſt ſkill,
And piercing through a ſtony arch,
Ran winding up the hill.

There, deck'd with many a flower and herb,
His little garden ſtands;
With fruitful trees in ſhady rows,
All planted by his hands.
Then, ſcoop'd within the ſolid rock,
Three ſacred vaults he ſhews;
The chief a chapel, neatly arch'd,
On branching columns roſe.

Each proper ornament was there,
That ſhould a chapel grace;
The lattice for confeſſion fram'd
With holy-water Vaſe.
O'er either door a ſacred text
Invites to godly fear;
And in a little 'ſcutcheon hung,
The croſs, the crown, and ſpear.

Up to the altar's ample breadth
Two eaſy ſteps aſcend;
And near a glimmering ſolemn light
Two well-wrought windows lend.
Beſide the altar roſe a tomb,
All in the living ſtone;
On which a young and beauteous maid
In goodly ſculpture ſhone.

A kneeling angel fairly carv'd,
Lean'd hovering o'er her breaſt;
A weeping warrior at her feet,
And near to theſe her creſt.
The cliff, the vault, but chief the tomb,
Attract the wondering pair:
Eager they aſk, What hapleſs dame
Lies ſculptur'd here ſo fair!

The hermit ſigh'd; the hermit wept,
For ſorrow ſcarce could ſpeak;
At length he wip'd the trickling tears
That all bedew'd his cheek;
Alas! my children, human life
Is but a vale of woe;
And very mournful is the tale,
Which ye ſo fain would know.

G. T.

## ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ. THE POET.

THIS delightful poet, and truly original genius, whoſe works will engage the attention of poſterity equally as they have done the preſent times, was born at Berkhampſtead in Hertfordſhire in November 1731, as the diurnal writers inform us. His father, John Cowper, Rector of Berkhampſtead and Chaplain in ordinary to his Majeſty, was ſecond ſon of Spencer Cowper, Eſq. one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, brother of Lord Chancellor Cowper. Our author is ſaid to have received his education at Weſtminſter; from whence, we believe, he was transferred to Cambridge, which he left without taking any degree: his plan at that time was to ſtudy the law; he therefore quitted the Univerſity, and entered himſelf of the Inner Temple. At this period of his life he was celebrated for the vivacity and ſprightlineſs of his converſation, and the brilliancy of his wit. He aſſociated with thoſe who were moſt eminent in the literary world; and though we do not know that he employed the preſs on any work, he was well known to poſſeſs the powers of compoſition, and was not the leaſt diſtinguiſhed of the group which then dictated the laws of taſte. An office of conſiderable value, which had been ſecured for a term to his family, it is ſuppoſed he was intended to fill; and in the mean time he engaged in the ſtudy of the law with ſome application, but with little ſucceſs. His temper and diſpoſition were not in uniſon with the huſtle of buſineſs; his health became precarious, and ſome events alluded to in his poems, but not ſufficiently explained, compelled him to ſeek that country retirement, the charms of which he has ſo beautifully deſcanted on in the following lines:

But ſlighted as it is, and by the Great
Abandoned, and, which ſtill I more regret,
Infected with the manners and the modes
It knew not once, the country wins me ſtill;
I never fram'd a wiſh, or form'd a plan,
That flatter'd me with hopes of earthly bliſs,
But there I laid the ſcene. There early ſtray'd
My fancy, ere yet liberty of choice
Had found me, or the hope of being free.
My very dreams were rural; rural, too,
The firſt-born efforts of my youthful Muſe,
Sportive and jingling her poetic bells
Ere yet her ear was miſtreſs of their pow'rs,
No bard could pleaſe me but whoſe lyre was tun'd
To Nature's praiſes. Heroes and their feats
Fatigued me, never weary of the pipe
Of Tityrus, aſſembling, as he ſang,
The ruſtic throng beneath his fav'rite beech.
Then Milton had indeed a poet's charms:
New to my taſte, his Paradiſe ſurpaſs'd
The ſtruggling efforts of my boyiſh tongue
To ſpeak its excellence. I danc'd for joy.
I marvell'd much, that at ſo ripe an age
As twice ſeven years, his beauties had then firſt
Engag'd my wonder; and admiring ſtill,
And ſtill admiring, with regret ſuppos'd
The joy half loſt, becauſe not ſooner found.
There, too, enamour'd of the life I lov'd,
Pathetic in its praiſe, in its purſuit
Determin'd, and poſſeſſing it at laſt
With tranſports ſuch as favour'd lovers feel,
I ſtudied, priz'd, and wiſh'd that I had known,
Ingenious Cowley! and, though now reclaim'd
By modern lights from an erroneous taſte,
I cannot but lament thy ſprightly wit
Entangled in the cobwebs of the ſchools.
I ſtill revere thee, courtly though recir'd;
Though ſtretch'd at eaſe in Chertſey's ſilent bow'rs,
Not unemploy'd; and finding rich amends
For the loſt world in ſolitude and verſe.
'Tis born with all: the love of Nature's works
Is an ingredient in the compound man,
Infus'd at the creation of the kind.
And though th' Almighty Maker has throughout
Diſcriminated each from each by ſtrokes
And touches of his hand, with ſo much art
Diverſified, that two were never found
Twins at all points—yet this obtains in all,
That all diſcern a beauty in his works,
And all can taſte them: minds that have been form'd
And tutor'd with a reliſh more exact,
But none without ſome reliſh, none unmov'd.

It is a flame that dies not even there,
Where nothing feeds it: neither buſineſs, crowds,
Nor habits of luxurious city life;
Whatever elſe they ſmother of true worth
In human boſoms; quench it, or abate.
The villas with which London ſtands begirt,
Like a ſwarth Indian with his belt of beads,
Prove it. A breath of unadulterate air,
The glimpſe of a green paſture, how they cheer
The citizen, and brace his languid frame!
Ev'n in the ſtifling boſom of the town,
A garden in which nothing thrives, has charms
That ſoothe the rich poſſeſſor; much conſol'd,
That here and there ſome ſprigs of mournful mint,
Of nightſhade, or valerian, grace the wall
He cultivates. Theſe ſerve him with a hint
That Nature lives; that ſight-refreſhing green
Is ſtill the livery ſhe delights to wear,
Though ſickly ſamples of the exuberant whole.
What are the caſements lin'd with creeping herbs,
The prouder ſaſhes fronted with a range
Of Orange, myrtle, or the fragrant weed,
The Frenchman's darling *? Are they not all proofs,
That man immur'd in cities, ſtill retains
His inborn inextinguiſhable thirſt
Of rural ſcenes, compenſating his loſs
By ſupplemental ſhifts, the beſt he may?
The moſt unfurniſh'd with the means of life,
And they that never paſs their brick wall bounds
To range the fields, and treat their lungs with air,
Yet feel the burning inſtinct; over head
Suſpend their crazy boxes, planted thick.
And water'd duly. There the pitcher ſtands
A fragment, and the ſpoutleſs tea-pot there;
Sad witneſſes how cloſe-pent man regrets
The country, with what ardour he contrives
A peep at Nature, when he can no more.
Hail, therefore, patroneſs of health, and eaſe,
And contemplation, heart-conſoling joys
And harmleſs pleaſures, in the throng'd abode
Of multitudes unknown! hail, Rural Life!
Addreſs himſelf who will to the purſuit
Of honours, or emoluments, or fame;
I ſhall not add myſelf to ſuch a chace,
Thwart his attempts, or envy his ſucceſs.
Some muſt be great. Great offices will have
Great talents: and God gives to ev'ry man
The virtue, temper, underſtanding, taſte,
That lifts him into life; and lets him fall
Juſt in the niche he was ordain'd to fill.
To the deliverer of an injur'd land
He gives a tongue t' enlarge upon, an heart
To feel, and courage to redreſs her wrongs;
To monarchs dignity; to judges ſenſe;
To artiſts ingenuity and ſkill;
To me an unambitious mind, content
In the low vale of life, that early felt
A wiſh for eaſe and leiſure, and ere long
Found here that leiſure and that eaſe I wiſh'd.

TASK, Book iv.

The retirement he choſe was at Olney in Buckingham, where he reſided with the widow of a deceaſed friend, the Rev. Mr Unwin, and here cultivated his poetical talents. The firſt performances he is known to have produced were ſome hymns, publiſhed in a collection called the Olney Hymns, and diſtinguiſhed by the letter C. In 1782 the firſt volume of his Poems appeared, which ſoon obtained, as they deſerved, a ſingular ſhare of attention. After the firſt edition, a preface was added to the volume by the Rev. John Newton, who in theſe terms ſpeaks of the author:

"It is very probable theſe Poems may come into the hands of ſome perſons in whom the ſight of the author's name will awaken a recollection of incidents and ſcenes, which through length of time they had almoſt forgotten. They will be reminded of one who was once the companion of their choſen hours; and who ſet out with them in early life, in the paths which lead to literary honours, to influence and affluence, with equal proſpects of ſucceſs. But he was ſuddenly and powerfully withdrawn from thoſe purſuits, and he left them without regret; yet not till he had ſufficient opportunity of counting the coſt, and of knowing the value of what he gave up. If happineſs could have been found in claſſical attainments, in

* Mignonette,

in an elegant taſte, in the exertions of wit, fancy, and genius, and in the eſteem and converſe of ſuch perſons as in theſe reſpects were moſt congenial with himſelf, he would have been happy. But he was not—He wondered (as thouſands in a ſimilar ſituation ſtill do) that he ſhould continue diſſatisfied, with all the means apparently conducive to ſatisfaction within his reach—But in due time, the cauſe of his diſappointment was diſcovered to him—he had lived without God in the world. In a memorable hour, the wiſdom that is from above viſited his heart. Then he felt himſelf a wanderer, and then he found a guide. Upon this change of views, a change of plan and conduct followed of courſe. When he ſaw the buſy and gay world in its true light, he left it with as little reluctance as a priſoner when called to liberty leaves his dungeon. Not that he became a Cynic or an Aſcetic—a heart filled with love to God, will aſſuredly breathe benevolence to men. But the turn of his temper inclining him to rural life, he indulging it, and the providence of God evidently preparing his way and marking out his retreat, he retired into the country. By theſe ſteps the good hand of God, unknown to me, was providing for me one of the principal bleſſings of my life; a friend and a counſellor, in whoſe company, for almoſt ſeven years, though we were ſeldom ſeven ſucceſſive waking hours ſeparated, I always found new pleaſure: a friend, who was not only a comfort to myſelf, but a bleſſing to the affectionate poor people among whom I then lived."

A long indiſpoſition, Mr Newton proceeds, followed, which ſecluded the author ſtill more; but at length the preſage of the returning day arrived, and ſome of the firſt fruits of the poet's recovery were then preſented to the public. This preface is dated the 18th of February 1782.

The recovery of the author enabled him further to attend to his literary purſuits. In 1785 he gave the public the work by which he will be the beſt known to poſterity, we mean "THE TASK," a Poem, in ſix Books, occaſioned by a Lady, fond of blank verſe, demanding a poem of that kind from the author, and giving him at the ſame time the SOFHA for a ſubject. The injunction he obeyed, and connecting another ſubject with it, purſued the train of thought to which his ſituation and turn of mind led him. This brought forth at length, inſtead of the trifle which he at firſt intended, a ſerious affair, a volume. A volume, however, which will continue to be admired ſo long as the Engliſh language ſhall exiſt. Added to it, are an Epiſtle to Joſeph Hill, Eſq.; Tirocinium, or a Review of Schools, containing ſevere ſtrictures on the general mode of public education in theſe kingdoms; and the Hiſtory of John Gilpin, which had been rendered popular by the inimitable recitation of Mr Henderſon at Freemaſon's Hall the preceding year.

Mr Cowper's next work was "The Iliad and Odyſſey of Homer, tranſlated into Engliſh blank verſe," which were publiſhed in 2 volumes 4to. in 1791. The chief deſign of this undertaking was to give the Engliſh reader a verſion of Homer free from the factitious embelliſhments of Pope's eſtabliſhed tranſlation, more faithful to the original, and without the additions which that tranſlator licentiouſly introduced. How far this deſign has been executed, we believe the learned have not yet entirely decided.

The remaining literary work of Mr Cowper, though ſuppoſed to be finiſhed, has not yet ſeen the light, we mean his complete tranſlation of Milton's Latin and Italian Poetry, which Mr Hayley deſcribes as an elegant and ſpirited verſion. To this

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may be added ſome parts of Andreini's Adamo, which the ſame Gentleman mentions in the following terms: "He (Andreini) happened to engage my attention when the health of my revered friend Mr Cowper allowed him to be my gueſt; and, after our more ſerious morning ſtudies, it afforded us a pleaſant relaxation and amuſement to throw ſome parts of the *Adamo* into Engliſh in a rapid yet metrical tranſlation. In this joint work, or rather paſtime, it would be needleſs, if it were poſſible, to diſtinguiſh the lines of the united tranſlators, as the verſion has no higher aim than to gratify the curioſity of the Engliſh reader, without aſpiring to praiſe. A very different character is due to that verſion of Milton's Latin poetry, which my excellent friend has finiſhed with ſuch care and felicity, that even from the ſeparate ſpecimens of it, with which this life is embelliſhed, you, my dear Warton, and every delicate judge of poetry, will, I am confident, eſteem it an abſolute model of poetical tranſlation. For the honour of Milton, and for that of his moſt worthy interpreter, I hope that the whole of this admirable performance may be ſoon imparted to the public, as I truſt that returning health will happily reſtore its incomparable author to his ſuſpended ſtudies; an event that may affect the moral intereſt and the moral delight of the world—for rarely, very rarely indeed, has Heaven beſtowed on any individual ſuch an ample, ſuch a variegated portion of true poetical genius; and never did it add greater purity of heart to that divine yet perilous talent, to guide and ſanctify its exertion. Thoſe who are beſt acquainted with the writings and virtues of my ineſtimable friend, muſt be moſt fervent in their hopes, that in the courſe and cloſe of his poetical career he may reſemble his great and favourite predeceſſors, Homer and Milton; their ſpirits were cheared and illuminated, in the decline of life, by a freſh portion of poetical power; and if, in their latter productions, they roſe not to the full force and ſplendour of their meridian glory, they yet enchanted mankind with the ſweetneſs and ſerenity of their deſcending light *."

The hopes and expectations of Mr Hayley, expreſſed in the preceding paragraph, we fear were not gratified, as, according to the information of a friend, we have reaſon to apprehend that Mr Cowper's ſtate of health continued wavering and uncertain during the remainder of his life; ſubject to frequent relapſes, and exhibiting at times a ſpectacle of calamity moſt diſtreſſing to a feeling mind. By the exertions and ſolicitations of the ſame amiable friend, to whom he owed the above panegyric, he was indebted for a penſion obtained from the Crown, than which no exerciſe of royal benevolence was ever calculated more to ſatisfy the wiſhes of the good, or the expectations of the generous. It was in truth a tribute to virtue and genius, which did honour to all the parties concerned in the tranſaction.

To this account we ſhall only add, that Mr Cowper was releaſed from the cares and troubles of life the 25th April 1800, at Eaſt Dereham in Norfolk.

ANECDOTE OF SANTEUL.

ONE day, when Santeul was preſent at a declamation delivered at the Sorbonne, a young ſtudent in his hearing ſaid, "There is Santeul." "Young man," ſaid Santeul, "you might have added Mr." The ſcholar replied, "We always ſay Homer, Virgil, Horace; we never affix Mr to the names of great men." Santeul roſe up from his ſeat in a moment, ran toward the young ſtudent, and eagerly embraced him.

HIS-

* Dedication of the Life of Milton to Dr Joſeph Warton, p. 21, 4to. 1796.

## HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF SPALLANZANI.

*(Concluded from our laſt p. 328.)*

CRUEL remembrance! theſe illuſtrious men, who have been the ornaments of their age, by their knowledge, their diſcoveries and their virtues; who have accompliſhed the happineſs of their friends by their indulgence, their ſenſibility, their inſtructions, and their examples; all theſe immortal men are now dead; and have left, to thoſe who have loved and admired them, only the deſpair of ſeeing them replaced, and the painful conſolation of having been cheriſhed by them. Spallanzani returned to Pavia, and publiſhed, in 1780, two new volumes of his *Diſſertazione di Fiſica Animale e Vegetabile.* He therein reveals the ſecrets of the interpretation of two very obſcure phenomena, concerning the vegetable and animal œconomy.

Some experiments made by Spallanzani upon *digeſtion*, for his leſſons, engaged him to ſtudy this dark operation; he repeated Reaumur's experiments upon the gallinaceous birds; and he obſerved that the trituration, which is in this caſe an aid to digeſtion, could not however be a very powerful means. He ſaw that the gizzard of thoſe birds which pulveriſe the ſtones of fruit to pieces, as if done with needles or other ſharp-pointed inſtruments, did not digeſt the powder ſo formed: that it was neceſſary it ſhould undergo a new operation in the ſtomach, before it could become fit chyle for affording the elements of the blood and other humours. He eſtabliſhed the point that the digeſtion was performed in the ſtomach of numerous animals, by the powerful action of a juice which diſſolves the aliments; and to render his demonſtration the more convincing, he had the courage to make ſeveral experiments on himſelf which might have proved fatal, and had the addreſs to complete his proofs by artificial digeſtions, made in glaſſes upon the table, by mixing the chewed aliments with the gaſtric juice of animals, which he knew how to extract from their ſtomachs. But this book, ſo original by the multitude of experiments and curious obſervations which it contains, is ſtill more worthy of attention by the philoſophic ſpirit which detected it.

This ſubject is one of the moſt difficult in phyſiology; the obſerver is always compelled to act and to look with darkneſs around him; he is obliged to manage the animal with care, to avoid the derangement of his operations; and when he has laboriouſly completed his experiments, it is neceſſary that he ſhould well diſtinguiſh the conſequences, ſometimes erroneous, which may be drawn from thoſe of obſervation, which never deceive when they are immediate. Spallanzani, in this work, is truly a fine ſpectacle; ſcrupulouſly analyſing the facts in order to diſcover their cauſes with certainty; inventing happy reſources for ſurmounting the obſtacles which renew themſelves; comparing nature with his experiments, to judge of them; catching hold in his obſervations of every thing that is eſſential in them; meaſuring their ſolidity by the augmentation or diminution of ſuppoſed cauſes; drawing the beſt-founded concluſions, and rejecting the moſt plauſible hypotheſes; modeſtly expoſing the errors of thoſe who have gone before him, and employing analogy with that wiſe circumſpection which inſpires confidence in an inſtrument at once ſo dangerous and ſo uſeful. But let it be known, Spallanzani had a capacity in particular for diſcovering the truth: while the greater part of obſervators ſcarcely ever

ever attain it, and then, after having deſcribed around them a circuitous trace; he runs upon it by a ſtraight line, and poſſeſſes himſelf of it ſo as that it cannot eſcape him.

This work put John Hunter out of humour; I know not the cauſe, but he publiſhed, in 1785, *Some Obſervations upon Digeſtion*, wherein he threw out ſome bitter ſarcaſms againſt Spallanzani, who took ample revenge by publiſhing this work in Italian, and addreſſing to *Caldani* in 1788: *Una Lettera Apologetica in Riſpoſta alle Oſſervazione del Signor Giovanni Hunter*. He expoſes with moderation, but with an irreſiſtible logic, the over-ſights of the Engliſh phyſiologiſt, and points out his errors in a manner which left him no hope of a reply.

The ſecond volume treats of the generation of animals and plants. Spallanzani proves, by experiments, as ſatisfactory as they are ſurpriſing, the pre-exiſtence of germs to fecundation; he ſhews the exiſtence of tadpoles in the females of five different ſpecies of frogs, in toads, and in ſalamanders, before their fecundation: he recounts the ſucceſs of ſome artificial fecundations upon the tadpoles of thoſe five ſpecies, and even upon a quadruped. He in the ſame manner ſhews the ſeed in the flowers before the emiſſion of their farina, and, by a ſubtile anatomy, of which one can hardly form an idea, he exhibits to the eye in the flower of the *ſpartium junceum*, the ſiliqua, its ſeeds, with their lobes, and the embryo plant; he purſues them in their expanſion before and after fecundation, and leaves not a doubt, but that the ſeeds and the pericarpia exiſted long before the bloſſoming of the buds, and conſequently a long time before they could have been fecundated. He has repeated theſe obſervations upon various ſpecies of plants with the ſame reſults; in ſhort, he has raiſed the individuals of plants with female flowers which have borne fecundated ſeeds, although they were out of the reach even of ſuſpicion of a communication with the farina of the male flowers. Such is the ſeries of ſurpriſing phenomena Spallanzani adds to the hiſtory of nature. I will leave the mind to repoſe a moment upon theſe fine diſcoveries, in order to occupy myſelf more particularly with the great man to whom we owe them.

Spallanzani, according to cuſtom, availed himſelf of the academical vacation of 1781, to make a journey, the object of which was to add to the cabinet of Pavia. He ſet out in the month of July for Marſeilles, where he commenced a new hiſtory of the ſea, which had preſented him with a crowd of novel and curious facts upon numerous genera of the inhabitants of the ocean. He went likewiſe to Finale, to Genoa, to Maſſa, and to Carrara to obſerve the quarries of marble ſo famous with the ſtatuaries; he returned to Spezzia, and thence brought to Pavia an immenſe harveſt of fiſhes cruſtaceous and teſtaceous, which he depoſited in that cabinet of which his voyages and travels had rendered him ſo worthy to be the guardian. He viſited in the ſame view, and with the ſame ſucceſs, the coaſts of Iſtria, in 1782; the Apennine Mountains in 1783, where he noticed the terrible hurricanes, and the ſurpriſing vapours which rendered that year ſo famous in meteorology. The cabinet of Pavia thus every year ſaw its riches increaſe; and in the ſame proportion it became the object of ſtrangers' admiration; but every one admired ſtill more the immenſe labour of Spallanzani, who had collected every part of it.

The Emperor Joſeph knew this when he came into Lombardy; he deſired to have a converſation with Spallanzani, and his majeſty expreſſed his approbation, by preſenting him with his medal in gold.

The

The univerſity of Padua offered to Spallanzani, in 1785, the chair of natural hiſtory, which the death of *Anthony Valliſneri* had left vacant, promiſing him more conſiderable advantages than thoſe which he enjoyed at Pavia; but the archduke doubled his penſion, and allowed him to accompany to Conſtantinople the Chevalier Zuliani, who had juſt been nominated ambaſſador from the republic of Venice.

He left this city the 21ſt of Auguſt; and during his voyage made ſeveral obſervations upon the marine productions he met with in thoſe climates, as well as upon the meteorological events of every day, among which he had the advantage of beholding a ſpecies of water-ſpout. He touched at ſeveral iſlands in the Archipelago, which he examined, and went aſhore at Troy to viſit the places ſung by the poet whom he preferred to all others; and in treading upon that ground ſo anciently famous, he made ſome geological obſervations truly original. One may judge before hand of the intereſt we ſhall feel in reading the Voyage of Spallanzani, by ſome memoirs which have appeared in the *Memorie della Societa Italiana* upon the water-ſpouts at ſea, the ſtroke of the torpedo, divers marine productions, and the iſland of Cytherea, where he diſcovered a mountain compoſed of various ſpecies of foſſils. Spallanzani arrived at Conſtantinople the 11th of October, and remained there eleven months: he muſt have been greatly out of his element in that country of ignorance and ſuperſtition, if he had not had nature to ſtudy, and Zuliani to hear him. The phyſical and moral phenomena of this country, quite new to him, fixed his attention; he ſtrayed over the borders of the two ſeas, and climbed up the neighbouring hills; he viſited the iſland of *Chalki*, where he made known to the Turks a mine of copper, the exiſtence of which they never ſo much as ſuſpected. He went to the *Principi* Iſland, at a few miles diſtant from Conſtantinople, where he diſcovered an iron mine equally unthought of by the Turks. He returned to Europe loaded with ſpoils from the Eaſt, compoſed of the creatures of the three kingdoms, peculiar to thoſe regions: after having been uſeful to the Orientals, who were incapable of appreciating his merit, or rather of imagining he could have any, he ſet out on his return for Italy the 16th of Auguſt, 1786.

A journey by ſea was in every reſpect the moſt ſafe, and the moſt commodious; but Spallanzani conſidered the dangers and the inconveniences of the road as nothing when employed in any beneficial purſuit; he braved all the perils of thoſe deſert regions, where there is no police, no ſecurity. When he arrived at Bucharеſt, he was retained there during nine days by the celebrated and unhappy *Mauroceni*, hoſpodar of Wallachia. This prince, the friend of ſcience, received him with diſtinction, preſented him with many of the rarities of his country, and furniſhed him with horſes for travelling, and alſo gave him an eſcort of 30 troopers throughout the whole extent of his dominions. Spallanzani paſſed by Hermanſtadt in Tranſylvania, and arrived at Vienna the 7th of December, after having viewed the numerous mines of Tranſylvania, of Hungary and of Germany, which lay in the neighbourhood of his route. Spallanzani remained five days in this capital of Auſtria; he had two very long audiences with the emperor Joſeph II.; was well received by the higheſt nobility in that metropolis, and viſited by the men of letters. At length arrived at Pavia; the ſtudents came to meet him out of the gates of the city, and accompanied him home, manifeſting their joy all the way by repeated ſhouts. Their great deſire to hear him, drew him

almoſt immediately to the auditory, where they forced him to aſcend the chair from which he had been accuſtomed to deliver his lectures to them. Spallanzani, affected by this ſcene, teſtified with eloquence his gratitude and attachment;—friendly wiſhes, cries of joy, clapping of hands, recommenced with more force, and he was obliged to requeſt them to deſiſt, and allow him to take in his houſe that repoſe which was more neceſſary than ever. He had in the courſe of this year above 500 ſtudents.

Spallanzani had acquired glory enough to merit the attacks of envy; but his diſcoveries were too new, too original, too ſolid to be diſputed, envy itſelf was therefore forced to admire him; but that unworthy paſſion, being tired out by the increaſing reputation of that great man, watched the moment to prove that it had not forgotten him. Envy and malignity then called in queſtion his uprightneſs in the adminiſtration of the cabinet of Pavia; the whole of which was the fruit of his own labours; but the darts aimed at his honour, only made it ſhine with new luſtre. The integrity of Spallanzani appeared even more pure, after the juridical examination of the tribunals. But let us ſtop here, Spallanzani had the fortitude to forget this event which had torn his heart to pieces; the greater part of his enemies acknowledged their miſtake, abjured their hatred, and did not deſpair of regaining his friendſhip.

The cabinet of Pavia was always the object of Spallanzani's thoughts; amidſt the numerous rarities which he had placed there, he only ſaw thoſe that were wanting. Struck with its deficiency in volcanic matters, which had neither ſeries nor order, and conſequently excited little intereſt, being a mute article with reſpect to inſtruction, (although Italy was the theatre where the fires of volcanoes had for ſo many ages exerciſed their deſolating powers;) he took the reſolution, with which his talents, his courage, and his zeal, inſpired him. He was deſirous to inſtruct his pupils, his nation, himſelf, concerning the phenomena ſo ſtriking, and yet ſo little known, and to collect the documents of their hiſtory in the places where they have always been the terror of thoſe who ſurrounded them, and where they have been uſeleſsly the ſubject of the obſervations of the philoſopher. He therefore prepared himſelf for this great enterprize by deep ſtudies. He ſet out for Naples, in the ſummer of 1788, and aſcended mount Veſuvius; he looked attentively into its crater, examined and made notes in his books, and embarked for the Lipari iſlands. He diſſected, as it were, the uninhabited volcanoes, with the exactneſs of a naturaliſt anatomizing a butterfly, and the intrepidity of a warrior defying the moſt imminent dangers. It was then that he had the boldneſs, like our countryman Deluc, to walk over that ſulphurous cruſt, cleft with chinks, trembling, ſmoking, burning, and ſometimes treacherouſly covering the hearth of the volcano. He paſſed into Sicily, where he climbed up to Etna, and coaſted its immenſe crater. His curioſity not being exhauſted, he would collect around him, and have in his mind all the ſingular phenomena that Sicily contained; he examined the ſtones and the mountains, and diſcovered many new marine animals; he approached Scylla and Charybdis, and in a boat croſſed the frothy billows of thoſe deadly rocks, celebrated for ſo many ſhipwrecks, and ſo often ſung by the poets; but in the very midſt of their frightful waves, he diſcovered the cauſe of their fury. It was thus, that at the age of 60, he picked up thoſe numberleſs anecdotes which fill his Voyages in the two Sicilies; and that he compared the deſcription which Homer, Pindar, Virgil, Diodorus

dorus Siculus, and Strabo, have given of theſe ever famous places, with that which he made himſelf. In this manner he ſhewed the connection of ancient literature with natural hiſtory, as Citizen Millin has done in his Mineralogy of Homer.

We find in the Voyages of Spallanzani a new volcanology; he therein teaches the way to meaſure the intenſity of the fire of volcanoes, to glance at the cauſes, to touch almoſt, in the analyſis which he makes of the lava, that particular gas which reſembling a powerful lever, tears from the bowels of the earth, and raiſes up to the top of Etna, thoſe torrents of ſtone in fuſion which it diſgorges; to ſurvey the nature of thoſe pumice-ſtones, which he has ſince explained in his artificial pumice ſtones. But here let me ſtop. I wiſh to ſpeak of the fires of Barigazzo and of various other places, ſome of which burnt ſtill unknown, but of which the cauſe is aſcertained by the carbonic hydrogene gas which enflames it. Let us not forget to mention, that he knew how to render theſe fires uſeful in the making of lime. He was greatly ſurprized when I informed him, ſome years after the publication of his work, that Kæmpfer in his *Amœnitates exoticæ*, deſcribed the ſame fires, that he had ſeen at *Beku* in Perſia, and that they employed them in the ſame manner. Spallanzani concludes this charming work, with ſome intereſting inquiries into the nature of ſwallows, their mild diſpoſitions, rapid flight, ſuggeſting that an advantage might be drawn from them in the way of aerial poſt: their migrations determined by the temperature of the air, and the birth of inſects it occaſions: in ſhort, he diſcuſſes the famous problem of their remaining benumbed during winter; and proves, that artificial cold, much greater than that ever naturally felt in our climates, does not render theſe birds lethargic. He next ſpeaks of a ſpecies of owl, hitherto very ill deſcribed; and laſtly, of eels and their generation, which is a problem ſtill in ſome meaſure to be ſolved; but he carries it on by his inquiries to that ſtep which alone remains to be made for obtaining a complete ſolution; or to get over it eaſily by a ſmall number of obſervations in thoſe times and places pointed out, but which the academical occupations of Spallanzani forced him to give up to others.

Spallanzani followed the progreſs of the French chemiſtry with much ſatisfaction, nor was he long before he adopted it; it was calculated for a juſt conception like his, delighting to give an account of every phenomenon he obſerved. The ſolidity of principles in this new doctrine, the preciſion in its way of proceeding, the elegance of its interpretation, the generality of its conſequences, preſently replaced in his mind the heſitations and the obſcurities of the ancient chemiſtry; and his heart anticipated with pleaſure the triumphs that it was about to obtain. I cannot but call to mind that, when Gottling had publiſhed his Experiments upon the Combuſtion of Phoſphorus in Azote, I wrote the reſults of them to Spallanzani, and my doubts upon their truth; he was at firſt ſurprized; but, as his favourite ideas had been attacked, he was deſirous of putting to the proof, the temper of the darts aimed at them; he therefore publiſhed in the 5th year of the Republic, his *Chemico eſame degli eſperimente del Signore Gottling, proſeſſore a Iena*, where he refuted the concluſions of this chemiſt, by wholly over-turning the facts which had given riſe to them.

In 1791, Spallanzani publiſhed a letter addreſſed to profeſſor Fortis, upon the Pennet Hydroſcope; he there relates the experiments which he had directed to be made for aſcertaining the degree of confidence which might be allowed to the ſingular talents of this man; but he ingenuouſly

nuouſly confeſſes, that he is not decided upon the reality of the phenomenon.

Spallanzani has often diſcovered that which might have been deemed impoſſible. In the 2d year of the Republic he made a diſcovery of this nature, which he publiſhed in his *Lettere ſopra il ſoſpetto d'un nuovo ſenſo nei Pipiſtrelli*; we therein learn that the bats, if blinded, act in every reſpect with the ſame preciſion as thoſe which have their eyes; that they in the ſame manner avoid the moſt trifling obſtacles, and that they know where to fix themſelves on ceaſing their flight. Theſe extraordinary experiments were confirmed by ſeveral natural philoſophers, and gave occaſion to ſuſpect a new ſenſe in theſe birds, becauſe Spallanzani thought he had evinced by the way of excluſion, that the other ſenſes could not ſupply the deficiency of that ſight which he had deprived them of; but I know that the anatomical details of profeſſor Jurine, upon the organ of hearing in this ſingular bird, made him incline afterwards towards the idea, that the ſenſe of hearing might in this caſe ſupply that of ſight, as in all thoſe where the bats are in the dark.

Spallanzani concluded his literary career for the public, by a letter addreſſed to the celebrated Giobert; *Sopra la piante chiuſe ne' vaſi dentro l'aqua e l'aria, eſpoſte a l' immediáta lume ſolare e a l'ombra.* It is a misfortune for this part of the ſcience, that his death has deprived us of the diſcoveries he was about to make in it.

Theſe numerous works, printed and applauded, did not however contain all the ſeries of Spallanzani's labours. He had been occupied a conſiderable time upon the phenomena of reſpiration; their reſemblances and differences in a great number of ſpecies of animals; and he was buſily employed in reducing to order his reſearches upon this ſubject, which will aſtoniſh by the multitude of unforeſeen and unexpected facts. He has left a precious collection of experiments and new obſervations upon animal reproductions, upon ſponges, the nature of which he determines, and upon a thouſand intereſting phenomena which he knew how to draw out of obſcurity. He had almoſt finiſhed his Voyage to Conſtantinople, and had amaſſed conſiderable materials for a Hiſtory of the Sea. This univerſal man ſaw nothing, heard nothing, uſeleſsly; and his thought, as rapid as his ſenſations, and as juſt as his perceptions were faithful, penetrated in an inſtant every thing which could produce it.

What idea ſhall we at preſent form of this philoſophic naturaliſt? There are men for whom the unanimous judgment of their cotemporaries becomes that of poſterity; the print of genius engraved upon their thoughts, is a ſeal of immortality, which ſtrikes all eyes, which defies envy, and which will be remarked in every age.

If we judge Spallanzani by the number of his works and the variety of their objects, ſomething immenſe ariſes in the mind. A man who ſhould be merely erudite, might compile volumes upon volumes without having had one original thought; but a naturaliſt who would paint nature after herſelf, and diſcover her ſecrets; walk in the midſt of darkneſs which his genius alone can enlighten, is forced to ſeek his road, to follow it by the compaſs, to clear it, and thereby force the day-light into it. He ſtands alone againſt a hoſt of obſtacles renewing themſelves, and conſpiring to deceive him; he would be always wandering round about truth, if his mind were not exerciſed by much ſtudy, ſupported by the imagination, and directed by judgment.

If we would judge Spallanzani by the objects which have occupied him, that would be the moſt important,

and

and at the ſame time the moſt difficult way; the generation of animals and of plants, the circulation of the blood, the digeſtion, the reſpiration; the ſpermatic animalculæ, thoſe of infuſions; mineralogy, volcanoes, combuſtion, the deſcription of many unknown animals, ſhoals of cruſtaceous and teſtaceous fiſhes; the ſolution of ſeveral phyſical and chemical problems, all deſiderata till his time. A man may in the courſe of ſome years form a hiſtory of any particular object without poſſeſſing very diſtinguiſhed talents; but to treat on ſo many obſcure ſubjects in an original manner, to tear off ſo many veils, to diſcover ſo many truths, is to announce an extraordinary energy, and the employment of means which are by no means common. Great men produce ſuch numerous and fine works, becauſe all their hours are marked by great ideas, and becauſe all their thoughts are emiſſions of light which throw a brightneſs over every part of the objects they contemplate, and becauſe all their thoughts are rays which penetrate them.

If we pronounce on Spallanzani by his method; it is uniformly the moſt ingenious, the moſt eaſy, and the moſt ſcrutinizing; he never leaves any doubt, he cannot be contented under any; and he always ſhews as much in the nature, and in the ſolidity of his explanations. His diſcoveries have defied the ſagacity of the keeneſt obſervers, and the perſpicacity of the moſt envious. It is in the whole of his labours, that his vaſt conceptions are to be underſtood, they are always the happy expoſition of a grand idea, which attaches itſelf to the great principles of natural hiſtory; and, as he takes great pains to remark this preciſe union, one would imagine he poſſeſſed the plan of the univerſe.

In ſhort, if we decide on Spallanzani by his ſtyle, which is a characteriſtic trait of genius, when it is pure, clear, poliſhed, and melodious; we know that the countrymen of this naturaliſt place his works by the ſide of thoſe which are the beſt written. But I ought to ſtop here, it was my wiſh to make known the merits of this rare man, by recounting that which he has done, and in ſumming up the judgment of all thoſe who read him, or who have had an opportunity of knowing him. Such is that of Haller*, Trembley, Bonnet; it has been repeated by the illuſtrious profeſſors of Pavia, by all the celebrated men of Italy and of Europe, with whom he was in correſpondence. France, Germany, England, all were eager to avail themſelves of his works by means of tranſlations. He was admitted into the academies and learned ſocieties of London, Stockholm, Gottingen, Holland, Lyons, Bologna, Turin, Padua, Mantua, and Geneva. He was a correſpondent of the academy of ſciences of Paris and of Montpelier: and received from the great Frederic himſelf the diploma of member of the academy of Berlin, holding even often a direct correſpondence with him. It is two years ſince C. Salicetti, commiſſary of the Directory of the Republic to the army of Italy, offered him a chair of natural hiſtory at Paris, which he refuſed on account of his advanced age. The laſt year, the college of medicine at Madrid received him as one of its body.

The ſtature of Spallanzani was tall rather than ſhort; he had a high forehead, lively and dark eyes, a brown complexion, a robuſt frame, and had never felt during the whole of his life but one fit of a fever, and that he caught in coming out of the mines

* Haller dedicated to him the 4th volume of the laſt edition of his grand Phyſiology, "Lazaro Spallanzani, ſummo naturæ in minimis in indagatori, ob ejus in veri finibus extendendis merita, D. Hallerus."

mines of Schemnitz, in very cold weather. In the 3d year of the Republic, he was attacked with a ſlight retention of urine, and ſome ſymptoms of the gout, which however did not in the leaſt ſuſpend his ſtudies.

Spallanzani cuſtomarily worked every day, following a methodical order which he had preſcribed himſelf: he then preferred retired ſituations: but he loved hunting and fiſhing, in which ſports he was very expert; he played well at *ballon* and at cheſs; his converſation was always filled with energetic expreſſions, with original ideas and happy references.

A ſtrong and rich memory enabled him to embrace and retain in an inſtant, all that was known upon the ſubjects which occupied him; an infallible judgment kept out every thing like confuſion; his ardour for acquiring the ſciences equalled his patience for entering profoundly into them. His extenſive and enterprizing view inſtantly maſtered the matter he treated, but he was circumſpect even to timidity in forming his opinion; he was never long in ſeizing the whole of a queſtion, and in the twinkling of an eye diſtinguiſhed all its parts with their relations, pointing out with equal promptitude that which ſhould neceſſarily connect the others; paſſionately fond of truth, he was unwearied in his purſuit of it, and ſpoke it unceaſingly. It ſeems as if nature inſpires thoſe who know her, with her character of ſimplicity and grandeur, nearly the moſt ſtriking trait of moral perfection.

Spallanzani was univerſally eſteemed; his virtues, without any auſterity, were diſplayed on all occaſions: he knew how to make ſacrifices to friendſhip; and, in particular, rendered himſelf amiable to his family: it is there, however, that the man is ſeen in the utmoſt diſhabille, and where his defects put off the maſk which covers them in the world. He was adored by his relations, whoſe delight he always was; he never quitted them but with regret, and he ever returned to them with eagerneſs. He had inſpired them with ſimilar taſtes to his own; his brother Nicolas, a doctor of laws, aſſiſted him when he returned to Pavia. His ſiſter is a diſtinguiſhed naturaliſt, ſhe is perfectly acquainted with her brother's cabinet of natural hiſtory, and knows the properties of each piece it contains, being moreover able to reaſon upon them. Her mind is modelled upon that of this great man, whom it was a pleaſure to her to ſtudy and imitate.

Spallanzani carefully directed the education of his nephews, and he has had the pleaſure to ſee the eldeſt, an honorary profeſſor of medicine at Padua.

On the 15th *Pluvioſe* (Feb. 4.) 1799, Spallanzani had freſh attacks of a retention of urine, the ſame night was unquiet, and in the morning he loſt all powers of reaſon, which he never recovered but during very ſhort intervals. His intimate friends, citizen Tourdes, a French phyſician, and the celebrated profeſſor Scarpa, did every thing which could be expected from genius, experience, and friendſhip, to ſave him; but he died the 17th, after having edified thoſe around him by his piety. This lamentable event overwhelmed all his family in ſorrow, occaſioned the tears to flow from all his friends, filled his diſciples with a deep affliction, and excited the regret of a nation proud of having given him birth. The 25th, his colleague, the profeſſor Gregorio Fontano, made an eloquent motion in the council of juniors at Milan, for erecting a monument to the memory of his departed friend, to be placed by the ſide of thoſe of Friſi, Beccaria, and Verri, who had given luſtre to the Ciſalpine Republic.

SCHEDULE

A SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY COMPREHENDED IN THE FOREGOING WILL *, WHICH IS DIRECTED TO BE SOLD, AND SOME OF IT CONDITIONALLY IS SOLD; WITH DESCRIPTIVE AND EXPLANATORY NOTES RELATIVE THERETO.

## IN VIRGINIA.

| | *Acres.* | *Price.* | *Dollars.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| Loudoun co. Difficult Run, | 300 | | 6,666 *a* |
| Loudoun and Fauquier, | | | |
| Aſhbys Bent, | 2481 | 10d. | 24,810 *b* |
| Chattins Run, | 885 | 8 | 7,080 *b* |
| Berkeley, S. fork of Bull ſkin | 1600 | | |
| Head of Evans's m. | 453 | | |
| In Wormley's line, | 183 | | |
| | 2236 | 20 | 44,720 *c* |
| Frederick, bo't from Mercer, | 571 | 20 | 11,420 *d* |
| Hampſhire on Potomac river above B. | 240 | 15 | 3,600 *e* |
| Glouceſter, on North river, | 400 | | about 3,600 *f* |
| Nanſmond, near Suffolk, one-third of 1119 acres, | 373 | 8 | 2,984 *g* |
| Great Diſmal Swamp, my dividend thereof, | | | about 20,000 *h* |
| Ohio River Round Bottom, | 587 | | |
| Little Kanhawa, | 2314 | | |
| | 2901 | | |
| Sixteen miles lower down, | 2448 | | |
| Oppoſite Big Bent, | 4395 | | |
| | 9744 | 10 dollars | 97,440 *i* |

## GREAT KANHAWA.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Near the North Weſt, | 10, 90 | | |
| Eaſt ſide above, | 7276 | | |
| Mouth of Cole river, | 2000 | | |
| Oppoſite thereto, 2950 | | | |
| Burning Spring, 125 | 3075 | | |
| | | | 200,000 *k* |

## MARYLAND.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Charles County, | 600 | 6 | 3,600 *l* |
| Montgomery ditto | 519 | 12 | 6,229 *m* |

## PENNSYLVANIA.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Great Meadows, | 234 | 6 | 1,404 *n* |

## NEW YORK.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mohawk river, | about 1000 | 6 | 6,000 *o* |

## NORTH WEST TERRITORY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| On Little Miami, | 839 | | |
| Ditto, | 977 | | |
| Ditto, | 1235 | | |
| | 3051 | 5 | 15,251 *p* |



* See Gen. Waſhington's Will, p. 344.

| | *Acres.* | *Price.* | *Dollars.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| **KENTUCKY.** | | | |
| Rough Creek, | 3000 | | |
| Ditto adjoining, | 2000 | | |
| | 5000 | 2 | 10,000 *q* |
| **LOTS, viz.** | | | |
| *City of Washington.* | | | |
| Two near the Capitol, Square 634 cost 963 dollars, and with buildings, | | | 15,000 *r* |
| No. 5, 12, 13, and 14, the three last water lots on the Eastern Branch, in square 667, containing together 34,438 square feet, at 12 cents, | | | 4,132 *s* |
| *Alexandria.* | | | |
| Corner of Pitt and Prince Streets, half an acre laid out into buildings, three or four of which are let on ground rent at 3 dollars per foot, | | | 4,000 *t* |
| *Winchester.* | | | |
| A lot in the town of half an acre, and another in the Commons of about six acres, supposed | | | 400 *u* |
| *Bath, or Warm Springs.* | | | |
| Two well situated, and had buildings to the amount of 150l. | | | 800 *w* |
| **STOCK.** | | | |
| *United States.* | | | |
| Six per Cents | 3746 | | |
| Ditto deferred 1873 / Three per Cents 2946 | 2500 | | |
| | | | 6,246 *x* |
| *Potomac Company.* | | | |
| Twenty-four Shares cost each 100l. sterling, | | | 10,666 *y* |
| *James River Company.* | | | |
| Five Shares each cost 100 dollars | | | 500 *z* |
| *Bank of Columbia.* | | | |
| One hundred and 70 Shares 40 dollars each | | | 6,800 ‡ |
| *Bank of Alexandria.* | | | |
| Besides 20 Shares to the Free School—Five | | | 1000 ‡ |
| **STOCK LIVING, viz.** | | | |
| One covering Horse, five carriage Horses, four riding ditto, six brood Mares, twenty working Horses and Mares, two covering Jacks, and three young ones, ten she Asses, 42 working Mules, 15 younger ones, 329 head of horned Cattle, 640 head of sheep, and a large stock of Hogs, the precise number unknown. —☞ My Manager has estimated this Live Stock at 7000l. but I shall set it down in order to make a round sum at | | | 15,653 |
| Aggregate Amount | | | 530,000 |

*Notes*

*Notes referred to in the foregoing Schedule.*

*a.* This tract, for the ſize of it, is valuable, more for its ſituation than the quality of its ſoil, though that is good for farming; with a conſiderable proportion of ground, that might very eaſily be improved into meadow. It lies on the great road from the City of Waſhington, Alexandria and George-Town, to Leeſburg and Wincheſter, at Difficult Bridge, nineteen miles from Alexandria, leſs from the City and George-Town, and not more than three from Matilda-ville, at the Great Falls of Potomak. There is a valuable ſeat on the premiſes, and the whole is conditionally ſold for the ſum annexed in the ſchedule.

*b.* What the ſelling prices of lands in the vicinity of theſe two tracts are, I know not; but compared with thoſe above the ridge, and others below them, the value annexed will appear moderate—a leſs one would not obtain them from me.

*c.* The ſurrounding land, not ſuperior in ſoil, ſituation, or properties of any ſort, ſells currently at from twenty to thirty dollars an acre. The loweſt price is affixed to theſe.

*d.* The obſervations made in the laſt note apply equally to this tract, being in the vicinity of them, and of ſimilar quality, although it lies in another county.

*e.* This tract, though ſmall, is extremely valuable. It lies on Potomak River, about 12 miles above the Town of Bath (or Warm Springs) and is in the ſhape of a horſeſhoe, the river running almoſt around it. Two hundred acres of it are rich low grounds, with a great abundance of the largeſt and fineſt walnut trees, which, with the produce of the ſoil, might (by means of the improved navigation of the Potomak) be brought to a ſhipping port with more eaſe, and at a ſmaller expenſe, than that which is tranſported 30 miles only by land.

*f.* This tract is of ſecond rate Glouceſter low grounds. It has no improvements thereon, but lies on navigable water, abounding in fiſh and oyſters. It was received in payment of a debt (carrying intereſt) and valued, in the year 1789, by an impartial gentleman, at £. 800—N. B. It has lately been ſold, and there is due thereon a balance equal to what is annexed in the ſchedule.

*g.* Theſe 373 acres are the third part of undivided purchaſes made by the deceaſed Fielding Lewis, Thomas Walker, and myſelf, on full conviction that they would become valuable.—The land lies on the road from Suffolk to Norfolk, touches (if I am not miſtaken) ſome part of the navigable water of Nanſamond River; the rich Diſmal Swamp, is capable of great improvement, and, from its ſituation, muſt become extremely valuable.

*h.* This is an undivided intereſt which I held in the great Diſmal Swamp Company, containing about 4000 acres, with my part of the plantation and ſtock thereon, belonging to the Company in the ſaid Swamp.

*i.* Theſe ſeveral tracts of land are of the firſt quality on the Ohio River, in the parts where they are ſituated, being almoſt, if not altogether, river bottoms. The ſmalleſt of theſe tracts is actually ſold at ten dollars an acre, but the conſideration therefore not received. The reſt are equally valuable, and will ſell as high; —eſpecially that which lies juſt below the Little Kanhawa, and is oppoſite to a thick ſettlement on the weſt ſide the river. The four tracts have an aggregate breadth upon the river of ſixteen miles, and are bounded thereby that diſtance.

*k.* Theſe tracts are ſituated on the Great Konhawa River, and the firſt four are bounded thereby for more than forty miles. It is acknowledged

by all who have ſeen them (and of the tract containing 10,990 acres, which I have been on myſelf, I can aſſert) that there is no richer, or more valuable land in all that region. They are conditionally ſold for the ſum mentioned in the ſchedule, that is 200,000 dollars, and if the terms of that ſale are not complied with, they will command conſiderably more. The tract, of which the 125 acres is a moiety, was taken up by General Andrew Lewis and myſelf, for, and on account of, a bitumenous ſpring which it contains, of ſo inflammable a nature, as to burn as freely as ſpirits, and is as nearly difficult to extinguiſh.

*l.* I am but little acquainted with this land, although I have once been on it. It was received (many years ſince) in diſcharge of a debt due to me from Daniel Jenifer Adams, at the value annexed thereto, and muſt be worth more. It is very level—lies near the River Potomak.

*m.* This tract lies about 30 miles above the City of Waſhington, not far from Kittoctan. It is good farming land, and, by thoſe who are well acquainted with it, I am informed that it would ſell at twelve or fifteen dollars per acre.

*n.* This land is valuable, on account of its local ſituation and other properties. It affords an exceeding good ſtand on Bradock's Road from Fort-Cumberland to Pittſburg; and, beſides a fertile ſoil, poſſeſſes a large quantity of natural meadow, fit for the ſcythe. It is diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of the Great Meadows, where the firſt action with the French, in the year 1754, was fought.

*o.* This is the moiety of about 2000 acres, which remains unſold, of 6071 acres on the Mohawk River (Montgomery county) in a patent granted to Daniel Coxe, in the Townſhip of Coxeborough and Carolan, as will appear by deed, from Marinus Willet and wife, to George Clinton (late governor of New York) and myſelf. The latter ſales have been at ſix dollars an acre, and what remains unſold will fetch that or more.

*p.* The quality of theſe lands and their ſituation, may be known by the Surveyor's Certificates, which are filed along with the patents.—They lay in the vicinity of Cincinnati; one tract near the mouth of the Little Miami—another ſeven, and the third ten miles up the ſame. I have been informed that they will readily command more than they are eſtimated at.

*q.* For the deſcription of thoſe tracts in detail, ſee General Spotſwood's letters, filed with the other papers relating to them. Beſides the general good quality of the land, there is a valuable bank of iron ore thereon, which, when the ſettlement becomes more populous (and ſettlers are moving that way very faſt) will be found very valuable, as the Rough creek, a branch of Green River, affords ample water for furnaces and forges.

## LOTS—Viz.

### *City of Waſhington.*

*r.* The two Lots near the Capitol, in Square 634, coſt me 963 dols. only, but in this price I was favoured, on condition that I ſhould build two brick houſes, three ſtory high each; without this reduction the ſelling prices of thoſe lots would have coſt me about 1358 dols. Theſe lots, with the buildings thereon, when completed, will ſtand me in 15,000 dollars at leaſt.

*s.* Lots No. 5, 12, 13 and 14, on the Eaſtern Branch, are advantageouſly ſituated on the water, and although many lots much leſs convenient have ſold a great deal higher, I will rate theſe at 12 cents the ſquare foot only.

*Alex-*

*Alexandria.*

*t.* For this lot though unimproved, I have refuſed 3500 dols. It has ſince been laid off into proper ſized lots for building on—three or four of which are let on ground rent for ever, at three dollars a foot on the ſtreet—and this price is aſked for both fronts on Pitt and Prince ſtreet.

*Wincheſter.*

*u.* As neither the lot in the Town or Common have any improvements on them, it is not eaſy to fix a price; but as both are well ſituated, it is preſumed the price annexed to them in the Schedule is a reaſonable valuation.

*Bath.*

*w.* The lots in Bath (two adjoining) coſt me to the beſt of my recollection between 50 and 60 pounds 20 years ago; and the buildings thereon 150l. more.—Whether property there has increaſed or decreaſed in its value, and in what condition the houſes are, I am ignorant—but ſuppoſe they are not valued too high.

*STOCK.*

*x.* Theſe are the ſums which are actually funded; and, though no more in the aggregate than 7,566 dollars, ſtand me in at leaſt ten thouſand pounds, Virginia money; being the amount of bonded and other debts due to me, and diſcharged during the war, when money had depreciated in that rate—and was ſo ſettled by public authority.

*y.* The value annexed to theſe ſhares is what they have actually coſt me, and is the price affixed by law; and although the preſent ſelling price is under par, my advice to the Legatees (for whoſe benefit they are intended, eſpecially thoſe who can afford to lie out of the money) is that each ſhould take and hold one—there being a moral certainty of a great and increaſing profit ariſing from them, in the courſe of a few years.

*z.* It is ſuppoſed that the Shares in the James River Company muſt alſo be productive: but of this I can give no decided opinion, for want of more accurate information.

‡ Theſe are the nominal prices of the ſhares in the Banks of Alexandria and Columbia—the ſelling prices vary according to circumſtances;—but as the ſtock uſually divides from eight to ten per cent. per annum, they muſt be worth the former, at leaſt, ſo long as the Banks are conceived to be ſecure, although circumſtances may ſometimes make them below it.

The value of the live ſtock depends more upon the quality than quantity of the different ſpecies of it—and this again upon the demand and judgment, or fancy of purchaſers.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

*Mount-Vernon,*
*9th July*, 1799.

## EXTRACTS FROM SYMES'S ACCOUNT OF AN EMBASSY TO AVA.

*(Concluded from page 366.)*

*Military eſtabliſhment of the Birmans—Food—Climate.*

THE government of Ava is extremely attentive to provide, in times of peace, for the contingencies of war; the royal magazines, I was told, could furniſh 20,000 firelocks, which, if they reſembled the ſpecimens I ſaw, cannot be very formidable; theſe have been imported, at different periods, into the country, by ſhips trading to Rangoon and other parts of the empire, and are either of French manufacture, or condemned muſkets from the Engliſh arſenals in India. The Birmans are very fond of their arms, of which they take great care; their gunſmiths,

ſmiths, who are all natives of Caſſay, keep them in repair, but they are in general ſo bad as to be out of the power of art to render them ſerviceable. I ſaw a tolerable good fowling-piece, which they ſaid was entirely the work of a Caſſay artificer; this, however, was allowed to be an extraordinary effort of genius; the perſon who ſhowed it to me, preſented me, at the ſame time, with a bamboo, which threw out a ſhort ſpear of iron, by means of a ſpring; it was executed by the maker of the gun, and ſeemed to be formed after a model of an Engliſh walking-ſtick, that contained a concealed ſpike; the imitation evinced much ingenuity, although the workmanſhip was coarſe, and the iron badly poliſhed.

By far the moſt reſpectable part of the Birman military force is their eſtabliſhment of war-boats. Every town of note, in the vicinity of the river, is obliged to furniſh a certain number of men, and one or more boats, in proportion to the magnitude of the place. I was informed that the king can command, at very ſhort notice, five hundred of theſe veſſels: they are conſtructed out of the ſolid trunk of the teak tree, which is excavated partly by fire, and partly by cutting; the largeſt are from eighty to one hundred feet long, but the breadth ſeldom exceeds eight feet, and even this ſpace is produced by artificially extending the ſides after the trunk has been hollowed. They carry from fifty to ſixty rowers, who uſe ſhort oars that work on a ſpindle; the prow is ſolid, and has a flat ſurface, on which, when they go to war, a piece of ordnance is mounted, a ſix, a nine, or even a twelve pounder; the gun carriage is ſecured by laſhings to ſtrong bolts on each ſide, and ſwivels are frequently fixed on the curvature of the ſtern.

The rowers are ſeverally provided with a ſword and a lance, which are placed by his ſide whilſt he plies the oars. Beſides the boatmen, there are uſually thirty ſoldiers on board, who are armed with muſkets: thus prepared, they go in fleets to meet the foe, and, when in ſight, draw up in a line, preſenting their prows to the enemy. Their attack is extremely impetuous; they advance with great rapidity, and ſing a war-ſong, at once to encourage their people, daunt their adverſaries, and regulate the ſtrokes of their oars; they generally endeavour to grapple, and when that is effected, the action becomes very ſevere, as theſe people are endued with great courage, ſtrength, and activity. In times of peace they are fond of exerciſing in their boats, and I have often been entertained with the dexterity they diſplay in the management of them. The veſſels being low in the water, their greateſt danger is that of being run down by a larger boat ſtriking on their broadſide; a misfortune which the ſteerſman is taught to dread, and to avoid above all others. It is ſurpriſing to ſee the facility with which they ſteer, and elude each other in their mock combats. The rowers are alſo practiſed to row backwards, and impel the veſſel with the ſtern foremoſt; this is the mode of retreat, by means of which the artillery ſtill bears upon their opponent. The largeſt of the war-boats do not draw more than three feet water. When a perſon of rank is on board, there is a ſort of moving tilt or canopy, for his particular accommodation, placed ſometimes in the centre, and ſometimes on the prow. The ſides of the boat are either gilt as far as the water's edge, or plain, according to the rank of the perſon it carries. Gilded boats are only permitted to princes of the blood, or to perſons holding the higheſt ſtations, ſuch as a Maywoon of a province, and a miniſter of ſtate.

It is by no means improbable that the uſe of gunpowder was well known

known in India before its effects were discovered in the West; yet there is not any reason to believe that the natives of Ava applied it to the purpose of musketry, till Europeans instructed them in the art. According to Indian accounts, cannon were fabricated in the East long before the era of European conquest; their artillery, however, was not capable of being transported with facility, or at all used in the field: they were made of iron bars beaten into a cylindrical form, rudely put together, but of great strength and enormous weight, from which, when raised on a rampart or tower, they threw huge stones to annoy the enemy. The musket was first introduced into the Pegue and Ava countries by the Portuguese, and is an implement of war which the inhabitants unwisely prefer to their own native weapons, the spear and sabre; a partiality that is highly prejudicial to themselves, for nothing can be less formidable than such fire-arms as they possess, or have the means of procuring. The proper indigenous weapons of the country are the spear, the javelin which is thrown from the hand, the cross-bow, and the sabre; the latter is used by the Birmans not only as an implement of war, but is likewise applied to various purposes as an instrument of manual labour; with this the peasant fells trees, shapes timbers, cuts bamboos, or defends himself against an enemy and wild beasts: he never travels without it, and generally, when on a journey, carries a shield on his left arm: they encumber themselves with less baggage than perhaps any other people; and are satisfied with a scanty portion of the hardest fare.

In their food the Birmans, compared with the Indians, are gross and uncleanly. Although their religion forbids the slaughter of animals in general, yet they apply the interdiction only to those that are domesticated; all game is eagerly sought after, and in many places it is publicly sold; reptiles also, such as lizards, guanas, and snakes, constitute a part of the subsistence of the lower classes. During our voyage up the river, the boatmen, after we had brought to, used frequently to hunt for cameleons and lizards among the thickets. They are extremely fond of vegetables; at those places where garden-greens were not to be procured, they gathered wild sorrel, and sometimes substituted the tender leaves of trees; these, boiled with rice, and moistened with a little oil, or seasoned with gnapee, or pickled sprat, compose a meal with which a Birman peasant or boatman is satisfied; the higher ranks, however, live with more delicacy, although their fare is never very sumptuous.

The climate of every part of the Birman empire, which I have visited, bore testimony to its salubrity, by the best possible criterion, the appearance and vigour of the natives. The seasons are regular, and the extremes of heat and cold are seldom experienced; at least the duration of that intense heat, which immediately precedes the commencement of the rainy season, is so short, that it incommodes but for a very little time. During our residence in the country we lost only one man by disease; another met an accidental death; in wandering through the woods he became the prey of a tiger.

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*Character of the Birmans.*

The Birmans are a lively, inquisitive race, active, irascible, and impatient; the character of their Bengal neighbours is too well known, as the reverse, to need any delineation; the unworthy passion of jealousy, which prompts most nations of the East, to immure their women within the walls of an haram, and surround them with guards, seems to have scarcely any

influence

influence over the minds of this extraordinary and more liberal people. Birman wives and daughters are not concealed from the ſight of men, and are ſuffered to have as free intercourſe with each other as the rules of European ſociety admit; but in other reſpects women have juſt reaſon to complain of their treatment; they are conſidered as not belonging to the ſame ſcale of the creation as men, and even the law ſtamps a degrading diſtinction between the ſexes; the evidence of a woman is not received as of equal weight with that of a man, and a woman is not ſuffered to aſcend the ſteps of a court of juſtice, but is obliged to deliver her teſtimony on the outſide of the roof. The cuſtom of ſelling their women to ſtrangers, which has before been adverted to, is confined to the loweſt claſſes of ſociety, and is perhaps oftener the conſequence of heavy pecuniary embarraſſment, than an act of inclination; it is not, however, conſidered as ſhameful, nor is the female diſhonoured: partly perhaps from this cauſe, and partly from their habits of education, women ſurrender themſelves the victims of this barbarous cuſtom with apparent reſignation. It is alſo ſaid that they are very ſeldom unfaithful to their foreign maſters; indeed they are often eſſentially uſeful, particularly thoſe who trade, by keeping their accounts and tranſacting their buſineſs: but when a man departs from the country, he is not ſuffered to carry his temporary wife along with him; on that point the law is exceedingly rigorous: every ſhip, before ſhe receives her clearance, is diligently ſearched by the officers of the cuſtom-houſe: even if their vigilance were to be eluded, the woman would be quickly miſſed; and it would be ſoon diſcovered in what veſſel ſhe had gone, nor could that ſhip ever return to a Birman port but under penalty of confiſcation of the property, and the infliction of a heavy fine and impriſonment on the maſter: female children alſo, born of a Birman mother, are not ſuffered to be taken away. Men are permitted to emigrate; but they think that the expatriation of women would impoveriſh the ſtate, by diminiſhing the ſources of its population.

One vice is uſually the parent of another: the Birmans, being exempt from that of jealouſy, do not reſort to the diabolical practice of emaſculating the male children, to educate them as ſpies over their women. Chaſtity, they know, is more ſafely guarded by principles of honour and attachment than by moats or caſtles. When Arracan was conquered by the Birmans, ſeveral eunuchs were made priſoners, belonging to the prince of the country, who had adopted that degenerate cuſtom of Mahomedan growth. Theſe people are maintained by the Birman monarch rather as memorials of his conqueſt, than for any ſervices they are required to perform. Infidelity is not a characteriſtic of Birman wives; in general they have too much employment to leave leiſure for the corruption of their minds. A woman of the higheſt rank ſeldom ſits in idleneſs at home; her female ſervants, like thoſe of Grecian dames of antiquity, ply 'the various labours of the loom:' whilſt the miſtreſs ſuperintends and directs their induſtry. On the occaſion of a formal viſit to the mother of the preſent queen, we obſerved in one of the galleries of her palace, three or four looms at work, wrought by the damſels of her houſehold. Weaving is chiefly a female occupation. Moſt Birman families make all the cotton and ſilk cloth that is required for their domeſtic conſumption.

The Birmans, in ſome points of their diſpoſition, diſplay the ferocity of barbarians, and in others, all the humanity and tenderneſs of poliſhed life:

life: they inflict the moſt ſavage vengeance on their enemies; as invaders, deſolation marks their track, for they ſpare neither ſex nor age; but at home they aſſume a different character; there they manifeſt benevolence, by extending aid to the infirm, the aged, and the ſick: filial piety is inculcated as a ſacred precept, and its duties are religiouſly obſerved. A common beggar is no where to be ſeen: every individual is certain of receiving ſuſtenance, which, if he cannot procure by his own labour, is provided for him by others.

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*Mode of catching wild Elephants.*

The reputation that my Bengal draughtſman had acquired by his botanical drawings, performed under the inſpection of Dr. Buchanan, having come to the knowledge of his Birman Majeſty, or, in the Birman phraſe, having reached the Golden Ears, the King was pleaſed to deſire a ſpecimen of his ſkill, and ſent over a painting on glaſs, executed by a Siameſe artiſt in his own ſervice, ſignifying his royal will that it ſhould be copied upon paper. This picture, which was a tolerable performance, repreſented the mode of catching wild elephants in the foreſts. It was thus deſcribed to me: the hunters, mounted on tame elephants that are trained to the buſineſs, by lying flat on their backs, introduce themſelves unnoticed into a wild herd, and take an opportunity to caſt a running nooſe in the track of one that is meant to be ſecured. The other end of the rope is faſtened to the body of the tame elephant, who immediately throws the wild one down; a battle then enſues, in which the trained elephant, being aſſiſted by its aſſociates, ſoon overpowers the inhabitant of the woods, who is deſerted by all the others; it is afterwards borne away a priſoner, faſt bound to two of its captors, whilſt another moves on at its head, and a fourth urges it behind. In a few weeks, by proper diſcipline, the animal becomes docile, and ſubmits to its fate. Thoſe that are taken in this manner, I was told, are for the moſt part females. Male elephants are uſually enticed by the blandiſhments of females*, trained for the purpoſe, into an encloſure or Keddah, from whence they cannot extricate themſelves, and are eaſily ſecured. My painter performed the taſk ſo much to his Majeſty's ſatisfaction, that a requeſt was made for his further ſervices, in executing a drawing of a celebrated image of Gaudma, in which I willingly acquieſced. He was employed on it a week, and when it was finiſhed, his Majeſty condeſcended to expreſs his approbation of the performance, which was certainly much ſuperior to any thing that his own painter could produce.

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*Audience of the King—his dreſs, perſon, &c.*

On the 30th of September, the day appointed by his Birman Majeſty to receive the Engliſh gentlemen in the character of an imperial deputation, we croſſed the lake at ten o'clock in the morning, attended by our cuſtomary ſuite, and accompanied by Baba-Sheen and ſeveral Birman officers. We entered the fort, as uſual, by the weſtern gate, when, inſtead of paſſing, as on former occaſions, along the north ſide of the encloſure of the palace, to reach the ſtreet leading down to the Lotoo, we now proceeded round by the ſouth,

* For a more ample deſcription of the manner of catching wild elephants in Tipura, near the mountains that divide Bengal from the Birman dominions, ſee a paper by John Corſe, Eſq. in the third volume of the Aſiat. Reſearches. The practice of Pegue differs ſomewhat from that of the Bengal hunters.

ſouth, and in this new direction obſerved many more houſes of diſtinguiſhed ſtructure, than by the other route. In our way we paſſed through a ſhort ſtreet, entirely compoſed of ſaddlersand harneſs-makers ſhops. On alighting, we were conducted into the Rhoom, to wait there until the Engy Teekien ſhould arrive, which he did preciſely at the hour of twelve. Several Chobwas, who were to be introduced on this day, had taken their ſeats in the Rhoom before we entered; each of them held a piece of ſilk or cotton cloth in his lap, deſigned, according to the eſtabliſhed etiquette, as a propitiatory offering to his Majeſty; and on the cloth was placed a ſaucer, containing a ſmall quantity of unboiled rice, which it ſeems is an indiſpenſable part of the ceremony. The Birman cuſtom differs in this particular from the uſage of Hindoſtan: a perſon, on his preſentation at the imperial court of Delhi, offers to the ſovereign an odd number of the gold coin commonly called Mohurs†, an even number being conſidered as inauſpicious; but the court of Ummerapoora, with a more delicate refinement, never permits an offering in money, but requires from a foreigner ſomething the produce of his country, and from a ſubject, ſome article of manufacture. The donation of rice is not, as in India, when preſented by Brahmins to the incarnations of Viſhnu, meant as an acknowledgment of divine attributes, but is merely deſigned as a recognition of the power of the monarch, and an acknowledgment of the property of the ſoil being veſted in him; a truth which is expreſſively declared, by offering him its moſt uſeful production. During our continuance in the Rhoom, tea was ſerved to us, and when we advanced to the outer gate, we were not obliged to put off our ſhoes, but were permitted to wear them, until we had reached the inner encloſure, that ſeparates the court of the Lotoo from that of the royal palace, within which, not any nobleman of the court is allowed to go with his feet covered. There is a double partition wall, dividing the two courts, with an intervening ſpace of ten or twelve feet, through which a gallery leads, that is appropriated excluſively to the uſe of the King when he chooſes to preſide in perſon in the Lotoo.

On entering the gate, we perceived the royal ſaloon of ceremony in front of us, and the court aſſembled in all the parade of pomp and decoration. It was an open hall, ſupported by colonnades of pillars, twenty in length, and only four in depth: we were conducted into it by a flight of ſteps, and advancing, took our places next the ſpace oppoſite to the throne, which is always left vacant, as being in full view of his Majeſty. On our entrance, the baſement of the throne, as at the Lotoo, was alone viſible, which we judged to be about five feet high; folding doors ſcreened the ſeat from our view. The throne, called Yazapalay, was richly gilded and carved; on each ſide a ſmall gallery, encloſed by a gilt baluſtrade, extended a few feet to the right and left, containing four umbrellas of ſtate; and on two tables, at the foot of the throne, were placed ſeveral large veſſels of gold, of various forms and for different purpoſes: immediately over the throne, a ſplendid piaſath roſe in ſeven ſtages above the roofs of the building, crowned by a tee, or umbrella, from which a ſpiral rod was elevated above the whole.

We had been ſeated a little more than a quarter of an hour, when the folding doors that concealed the ſeat, opened with a loud noiſe, and diſcovered

† Mohur is a corrupt name given by Europeans to this coin. Aſhurfi is its proper term; Pagoda likewiſe, as applied to a coin, is an illegitimate word, of which the natives know nothing, except on the authority of their conquerors.

vered his Majeſty aſcending a flight of ſteps, that led up to the throne from the inner apartment; he advanced but ſlowly, and ſeemed not to poſſeſs a free uſe of his limbs, being obliged to ſupport himſelf with his hands on the baluſtrade. I was informed, however, that this appearance of weakneſs did not proceed from any bodily infirmity, but from the weight of the regal habiliments in which he was clad; and if what we were told was true, that he carried on his dreſs fifteen viſs, upwards of fifty pounds avoirdupois of gold, his difficulty of aſcent was not ſurpriſing. On reaching the top he ſtood for a minute, as though to take breath, and then ſat down on an embroidered cuſhion with his legs inverted. His crown was a high conical cap, richly ſtudded with precious ſtones; his fingers were covered with rings, and in his dreſs he bore the appearance of a man caſed in golden armour, whilſt a gilded, or probably a golden wing on each ſhoulder, did not add much lightneſs to his figure. His looks denoted him to be between fifty and ſixty years old, of a ſtrong make, in ſtature rather beneath a middle height, with hard features and of a dark complexion; yet the expreſſion of his countenance was not unpleaſing, and ſeemed, I thought, to indicate an intelligent and inquiring mind.

On the firſt appearance of his Majeſty, all the courtiers bent their bodies, and held their hands joined in an attitude of ſupplication. Nothing farther was required of us, than to lean a little forward, and to turn in our legs as much as we could; not any act being ſo unpolite, or contrary to etiquette, as to preſent the ſoles of the feet towards the face of a dignified perſon. Four Brahmins, dreſſed in white caps and gowns, chanted the uſual prayer at the foot of the throne: a Nakhaan then advanced into the vacant ſpace before the King, and recited, in a muſical cadence, the name of each perſon who was to be introduced on that day, and the preſent of which, in the character of a ſuppliant, he entreated his Majeſty's acceptance. My offering conſiſted of two pieces of Benares gold brocade; Doctor Buchanan and Mr Wood each preſented one. When our names were mentioned, we were ſeparately deſired to take a few grains of rice in our hands, and joining them, to bow to the King as low as we conveniently could; with which we immediately complied. When this ceremony was finiſhed, the King uttered a few indiſtinct words, to convey, as I was informed, an order for inveſting ſome perſons preſent, with the inſignia of a certain degree of nobility; the imperial mandate was inſtantly proclaimed aloud by heralds in the court. His Majeſty remained only a few minutes longer, and during that time he looked at us attentively, but did not honour us with any verbal notice, or ſpeak at all, except to give the order before mentioned. When he roſe to depart he manifeſted the ſame ſigns of infirmity as on his entrance; after he had withdrawn, the folding doors were cloſed, and the court broke up.

In deſcending, we took notice of two pieces of cannon, apparently nine pounders, which were placed in the court, on either ſide of the ſtairs, to defend the entrance of the palace. Sheds protected them from the weather, and they were gilded all over: a royal carriage alſo was in waiting, of curious workmanſhip, and ornamented with a royal ſpire; there was a pair of horſes harneſſed to it, whoſe trappings gliſtened in the ſun.

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*Reflections on our commerce and connexion with the Birman Empire.*

Britiſh India is more deeply concerned in her commerce and connexion with that part of the Birman empire called Pegue, than many per-

ſons, in other reſpects intimately verſed in the affairs of India, ſeem to be aware. This intereſt points to three diſtinct objects; firſt, to ſecure from that quarter regular ſupplies of timber for ſhip-building, without which the Britiſh marine of India could exiſt but on a very contracted ſcale; ſecondly, to introduce into that country as much of our manufactures as its conſumption may require, and to endeavour to find a mart in the ſouth-weſt dominions of China, by means of the great river of Ava; thirdly, to guard with vigilance againſt every encroachment or advance, which may be made by foreign nations to divert the trade into other channels, and obtain a permanent ſettlement in a country ſo contiguous to the capital of our poſſeſſions. This laſt conſideration ſuperſedes all others in the magnitude of the conſequences that might ultimately reſult from it.

It is impoſſible to impreſs my reader by any ſtronger proof with the vaſt importance of the Pegue trade than briefly to ſtate, that a durable veſſel* of burden cannot be built in the river of Bengal, except by the aid of teak plank, which is procuable from Pegue alone; and that if the timber trade with that country ſhould, by any act of power, be wreſted from us; if it ſhould be loſt by misfortune, or forfeited through miſconduct, the marine of Calcutta, which of late years has proved a ſource of unexampled proſperity to our principal ſettlement, eſſentially benefited the parent country, and given honourable affluence to individuals, muſt be reduced nearly to annihilation, without the poſſibility of our being able to find any adequate ſubſtitute for the material of which we ſhould be deprived. Within the laſt ſix years, ſome of the fineſt merchant-ſhips ever ſeen in the river Thames, have arrived from Calcutta†, where they were built of teak timber; and, after delivering valuable cargoes in London, were uſually employed in the ſervice of the ſtate: nor would the deſtruction of the Pegue trade be confined ſolely, in its effects, to Bengal: the other ſettlements would ſenſibly ſhare in the loſs. Madras is ſupplied from Rangoon, with timber for all the common purpoſes of domeſtic uſe; and even Bombay, although the coaſt of Malabar is its principal ſtorehouſe, finds it worth while annually to import a large quantity of planks from Pegue.

But whilſt it is advantageous to us to promote the exportation of timber from the maritime towns of Pegue, it is as manifeſtly our intereſt to diſcourage the building of ſhips in the Rangoon river, where the conſtruction is facilitated by local advantages, equal to thoſe of any port in the world, and ſuperior to moſt. The progreſs made in this art by the Birmans has of late years been rapid, and increaſes in proportion as foreigners can place confidence in the Birman government. When merchants find that they can build with ſecurity in the Rangoon river for one third leſs coſt than in the Ganges, and for nearly half of what they can at Bombay, few will heſitate in their choice of a place. It is ſaid, that the ſhips of Pegue are not ſo firmly conſtructed as thoſe built in our ports, and in general this aſſertion is true: but the defect does not ariſe from the want of materials, but becauſe the owners were ſpeculative adventurers, without ſufficient funds to defray the charges of labour and of iron,

* Ships have been conſtructed of ſaul wood, and of other indigenous timber of Bengal, but on trial they were not found to be ſerviceable.

† The Cuvera and the Gabriel, built at Calcutta of Pegue timber, are now in the river, and exhibit no contemptible ſpecimens of the naval architecture of India. The port of Calcutta can furniſh 40,000 tons of ſhipping.

iron, in which material Pegue ſhips have, by fatal experience, been found deficient. The ſhipwrights, however, are as expert as any workmen of the Eaſt, and their models, which are all from France, are excellent; the detriment, thereof, that ariſes to us from the conſtruction of ſhips at Rangoon, is not leſs evident than the benefit that we derive from importing the unmanufactured material. The Birmans, ſagaciouſly knowing their own intereſt, ſet us an example of policy, by remitting all duty on cordage, canvaſs, and wrought iron, provided theſe articles are, *bona fide*, brought for the equipment of a new veſſel; the port charges alſo are not exacted from a new ſhip, on leaving the river to proceed on her firſt voyage. A conduct on their part ſo wiſe, ſuggeſts to us the expediency of adopting ſome meaſures for our own intereſt; an alien duty, or a modified diſqualification, would probably, like the acts of parliament in aid of Britiſh navigation, prove the moſt effectual remedy. Trade cannot be proſecuted in the Indian ſeas to any extent, except with Britiſh ports; many objections, it is true, may be made to ſuch a propoſition, but the good reſulting to us would be immediate and certain, whilſt the ill conſequences, if any there be, are equivocal and remote.

But if we are called upon by our intereſt in a commercial point of view, to check the growth of ſhipbuilding at Rangoon, how much more important is the ſubject when ſeen in a political light? It is a fact which appears to merit ſome conſideration, and is, perhaps, not generally adverted to, that in a very few years, and at a ſmall comparative expenſe, a formidable navy may riſe on the banks of the Irrawaddy, from the foreſts of Pegue. It is probably not known, that artificers* are educating by our enemies for that expreſs purpoſe, whilſt we encourage their progreſs in the ſcience, by enabling them to derive benefit, and acquire experience at the ſame time. National ſecurity, therefore, as well as mercantile advantage, ſtrongly urge a vigilant attention to a quarter, whence the means of injury to ourſelves may ſo abundantly be drawn.

## ANECDOTES OF DRYDEN.

*From Mr Malone's New Edition of the Critical and Miſcellaneous Works of that eminent Poet.*

*Extracts from the Advertiſement.*

THE great author of the following works has long had the honour of being ranked in the firſt claſs of Engliſh Poets; for, to the names of Shakſpeare, Spenſer, and Milton, we have now for near a century been in the habit of annexing thoſe of Dryden, and his ſcholar, Pope. The preſent publication will ſhow, that he is equally entitled to our admiration as a writer of proſe; and that among his various merits, that of having cultivated, refined, and improved our language, is not the leaſt. In making, therefore, this collection of his Critical and Miſcellaneous Eſſays, which are found diſperſed in a great variety of books, many of them now not eaſily to be procured, I truſt that, while I have done an acceptable ſervice to good letters and to the public, I have at the ſame time in ſome degree contributed to the fame of the author; a conſiderable portion of whoſe valuable writings will thus become acceſſible and familiar to a more numerous claſs of readers than the votaries

* The French have long maintained an agent at Rangoon, and are thoroughly acquainted with the advantages which the country of Pegue offers.

votaries of the Muſes, and whoſe reputation, high as it is at preſent, will conſequently be extended to a ſtill wider circle than that within which it has hitherto been confined.

Of Dryden's Letters, very few of which have ever been printed, I wiſhed to form as ample a collection as could be procured; and am highly indebted to William Baker, Eſq. Repreſentative in Parliament for the county of Hertford, who moſt obligingly has furniſhed me with all the correſpondence, now extant, which paſſed between our author and his bookſeller, Jacob Tonſon, from whom theſe papers deſcended to that gentlemen: which, beſide exhibiting a lively portrait of this great poet, contain ſome curious documents reſpecting the price of his works, and ſome other intereſting particulars concerning them. To this ſeries I have added a letter written in his youth to Mrs Honor Dryden, from the original in the hands of the Rev. Mr Blakeway, of Shrewſbury; a letter to John Wilmot, Earl of Rocheſter, from a manuſcript copy in the Muſeum; one to Samuel Pepys, Eſq. from the original in the Pepyſian Collection in Magdalene College, Cambridge; one to Charles Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, from the original in my poſſeſſion; and ſixteen letters addreſſed, at a late period of life, to his kinſwoman, Mrs Steward, or her huſband; which have been obligingly communicated to me by her grand daughter, Mrs Gwillim, of Whitchurch, near Roſs, in Herefordſhire, by the hands of Mrs Ord, of Queen Anne Street. Some others have been found ſcattered in miſcellaneous volumes; and many more, I have no doubt, are in the poſſeſſion of various perſons, which might eaſily be diſcovered, if they would but ſearch their family papers.

The proſe of Dryden has been ſo long and ſo juſtly admired for its copiouſneſs, harmony, richneſs, and variety, that to adduce any teſtimony in its favour ſeems unneceſſary. To the high eulogy of Congreve on this head, and the printed encomiums of Dr. Warton, Mr Maſon, and Dr. Beattie, I may, however, add the authority of the late Mr Burke, who had very diligently read all his miſcellaneous Eſſays, which he held in high eſtimation, not only for the inſtruction which they contain, but on account of the rich and numerous proſe in which that inſtruction is conveyed. On the language of Dryden, on which, perhaps, his own ſtyle was originally in ſome meaſure formed, I have often heard him expatiate with great admiration; and if the works of Burke be examined with this view, he will, I believe, be found more nearly to reſemble this great author than any other Engliſh writer.

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*Extracts from the Life.*

Our author received the firſt rudiments of learning at Tichmarſh, Northamptonſhire, and probably was indebted for part of his education to the ſchool at Oundle, in the ſame county; from one or the other of which places he was removed to Weſtminſter ſchool, where he was admitted a King's ſcholar, but at what age I have not been able to aſcertain; probably, however, about the time of the civil war's breaking out, when he was near eleven years old. After remaining ſome years at that excellent ſeminary, of which the celebrated Dr. Buſby had been appointed maſter in 1638, he was elected to one of the ſcholarſhips of Trinity College, in Cambridge, where he was admitted, May 11th, 1650, under the tuition of the Rev. Mr Templer, and was matriculated on the 6th of July following.

At this early period he commenced poet, not only by the Elegy on the death of Lord Haſtings (1649), mentioned by all his biographers, but by commendatory verſes prefixed to the

the Poems of John Hoddeſdon, in 1650; neither of which afforded any indication of that genius by which he was afterwards ſo highly diſtinguiſhed.

Of his ſchool performances we only know, that he tranſlated the third ſatire of Perſius, for a Thurſday-night's exerciſe impoſed by his maſter, whoſe high opinion of his talents is ſtrongly evinced by preſcribing ſuch a taſk; and he has himſelf told us, that he believed it and many other exerciſes of this nature were, in 1693, in the hands of Dr. Buſby.

The only notice I have been able to recover concerning his early college days, is the following order, which was made about two years after his admiſſion.

"July 19, 1652. Agreed, then, "that Dryden be put out of Cōmons, "for a forthnight at leaſt, and that he "goe not out of the colledg, during "the time aforeſaid, excepting to "ſermons, without expreſs leave "from the Maſter or Vice-maſter; "and that at the end of the forth-"night he read a confeſſion of his "crime in the hall at dinner-time, at "the three - - - - fellowes table.

"His crime was, his diſobedience "to the Vice-maſter, and his contu-"macy in taking his puniſhment in-"flicted by him."

What degree of reputation he obtained in his academic courſe, it is now extremely difficult, if not impoſſible, to aſcertain. It has been mentioned as extraordinary, that his name is not found in any of the Cambridge Verſes compoſed in his time on public occaſions; that he took no degree in the univerſity; and that he did not obtain a fellowſhip in his college. From whatever cauſe it may have proceeded, he certainly was not a fellow*: but one of the other ſubjects of ſurpriſe has not been accurately ſtated; for he took the degree of Bachelor at the regular time, in January 1653-4, and in 1657 was made Maſter of Arts, though in the univerſity Regiſter, his name is unaccountably omitted†.

The only general collection of either gay or lugubrious verſe, that was iſſued out by the univerſity of Cambridge during the period of Dryden's being a member of it, appeared in 1654, under the title of "Oliva Pacis‡," &c. in honour of the peace concluded between England and Holland on the 15th of April, and ratified May 2d of that year. To this volume he might naturally be expected to have been a contributor, being then of four years ſtanding in the univerſity, having already commenced

* This account is ſtill erroneous. It appears from his ſignature, (*Jo. Dryden, Art. Bac. Trin. Coll. Soc.*) to a copy of Latin verſes printed in the *Epithalamia Cantabrigenſia* 1662, that he had then obtained a fellowſhip. That academical honour does not attend his name in the *Threni Cantabrigienſes*, 1661, to which he was a contributor. See Dr Anderſon's Life of Dryden, Britiſh Poets, vol. 6. 1795. *Editor.*

† This circumſtance may be reaſonably doubted: the date is certainly inaccurate; for he deſigns himſelf *Bachelor of Arts* in the ſignature to his verſes in the *Epithalamia*, &c. printed in 1662. *Editor.*

‡ The full title is—"Oliva Pacis *ad Illuſtriſſimum Celſiſſimumque* Oliverum, Reipub. Ang. Fran. et Hiber. Dominum Protectorem, de Pace cum fœderatis Belgis feliciter ſancita, Carmen Cantabrigienſe." 4to. 1654. On the death of the Uſurper, the Cantabrigians hailed his ſon, Richard, in a ſecond collection (now extremely ſcarce), entitled, "Muſarum Cantabrigienſium Luctus et Gratulatio: ille in funere Oliveri Ang. Scot. et Hiber. Protectoris; hæc de Ricardi *ſucceſſione feliciſſima* ad eundem.". 4to. 1658. In 1654 Oxford was not leſs obſequious to ill-gotten power than her ſiſter. Her ſongs of gratulation were printed in that year under the title of Muſarum Oxonienſium 'ΕΔΑΙΟΦΟΡΙΑ, ſive ob Fœdera, auſpiciis Sereniſſimi Oliveri' Reipub. Ang. Scot. et Hiber. Domini Protectoris, inter Rempub. Britan. et Ordines fœderatos Belgii feliciter ſtabilita, Gentis togatæ ad Vada Iſidis Celeuſma Metricum. It was uſhered to the public by a Latin dedication to the *moſt ſerene* Oliver, by Dr. Owen, Dean of Chriſt Church, then Vice-chancellor. Among the contributors to this collection, are the names of Ralph Bathurſt, Robert South, and John Locke.

ced a poet, and one of his near relations being intimately connected with Cromwell: and here, doubtleſs, among the fanatic ſongſters of Trinity College* his name would have been found, but for an event which happened at this time, and in all likelihood detached him from the univerſity for ſome months. In June 1654, his father, who was then, I conjecture, about ſixty-ſix years old, died†, and on the 18th of that month was buried at Tichmarſh. By his illneſs our author was probably called away from Cambridge, in May, at the very time when his contemporary gownſmen began to "build the "lofty rhyme;" and their incenſe, it may be preſumed, was preſented to the Uſurper in Auguſt or September, before our author's return. The ſettlement of his father's affairs, and the attention due to his mother and her very numerous family, muſt have occupied him wholly from June till after the commencement of the long vacation; and as at that ſeaſon all who can, uſually leave the univerſity, his reſidence at Tichmarſh was probably protracted to the following October, when his gratulations, however ardent or harmonious, could have found no place in the academic anthology.

In the year 1673 he produced the tragedy of Amboyna, which, he ſays, was "written in haſte, but with an "Engliſh heart," for the temporary purpoſe of inflaming the nation againſt the Dutch, with whom we were then at war. The greater part of this piece, which was entered in the Stationers' Regiſter, June 26, 1673, and publiſhed ſoon afterwards, is written in proſe; and what is not proſe is blank verſe. Though "contrived "and written in a month" (as the author tells us), "the ſubject barren, "the perſons low, and the writing "not heightened with many labour-"ed ſcenes," it appears to have been acted with ſucceſs.

After this production, Dryden appears for ſome time to have ſuſpended his dramatic labours; for the State of Innocence, which was publiſhed in 1674, could not have been intended for a ſtage-exhibition, though he has entitled it an opera. Mr Aubrey, who was perſonally acquainted with Dryden, informs us, that on this occaſion he waited on the blind bard, with whom it may be preſumed he was on friendly terms, and previous to entering on his taſk, aſked his permiſſion to put his great poem into rhyme. "Aye," ſaid Milton, "you may *tag* my "verſes if you will." Dennis, who was an enthuſiaſtic admirer of Milton's poem, mentions a circumſtance relative to this piece worth recording. "Dryden" (he obſerves), "in "his preface before the State of In-"nocence, appears to have been the "firſt, thoſe gentlemen excepted "whoſe

* The Contributors from Trinity College were, Dr. Joſeph Arrowſmith, the Maſter; Mr James Duport, G. L. P.; three of the Fellows, G. Lynnett, A. M. John Wray (ſo he then wrote his name), A. M. the celebrated traveller and botaniſt, and a third, of whoſe names the initial letters (I. V.) only are given. One, under-graduate of the ſame college, concealed himſelf under the ſignature, R. C.

† By the inqueſt of office taken at Warwick, 28 June 1632, on the death of Sir Eraſmus Driden, (Eſq. 8 Car. p. 3. n. 31.) it was found that his eldeſt ſon, John Driden, was at the time of his father's death, on the 30th of May preceding, thirty years old, and *upwards*. From this ſtatement it ſhould ſeem that he was born about the year 1600; and that our poet's father was born in 1602 or 1603. But the father of Sir Eraſmus in his will, made in 1584, mentions his grandſon *John*, the ſon of Eraſmus: and if this John be the perſon who ſucceeded to the title, he muſt have been born in or before 1584, and in 1632 muſt have been at leaſt *forty-eight*. Our poet's father, therefore, being the third ſon of Sir Eraſmus, even if a daughter or two intervened, may be preſumed to have been born in 1588. I expected to have found the entry of his baptiſm in the old Regiſter of Canons-Aſhby; but that, like many other ancient regiſters, is loſt.

"whoſe verſes are before Milton's "poem, who diſcovered in ſo public "a manner an extraordinary opinion "of Milton's extraordinary merit. "And yet Mr Dryden at that time "knew not half the extent of his ex-"cellence, as more than twenty "years afterwards he confeſſed to me, "and is pretty plain from his wri-"ting the State of Innocence." Had he known the full extent of Milton's excellence, Dennis thought he would not have ventured on this undertaking unleſs he deſigned to be a foil to him: "but they," he adds, "who "knew Mr Dryden, knew very well "that he was not of a temper to de-"ſign to be a foil to any one*."

So little at this time was Milton's great work known or admired, that Rymer, who promiſed in 1678 to publiſh ſome ſtrictures upon it (a promiſe which he never fulfilled), ſpeaks of it with extreme contempt, as a worthleſs piece, *which ſome are pleaſed to call a poem;* nor was it much attended to till about fourteen years after it had been converted into an opera. Our author, however, with equal candour, modeſty, and good taſte, thus highly extols it: "I can-"not, without injury to the deceaſed "author of Paradiſe Loſt, but ack-"nowledge that this poem" [the State of Innocence] "has received "its entire foundation, part of the "deſign, and many of the ornaments, "from him. What I have borrowed "will be ſo eaſily diſcerned from "my mean productions, that I ſhall "not need to point the reader to the "places. And truly I ſhould be ſorry, "for my own ſake, that any one "ſhould take the pains to compare "them together, the original being "undoubtedly one of the greateſt, "moſt noble, and ſublime poems, "which either this age or nation has "produced."

In conſequence of ſome manuſcript copies of this opera having got abroad, it ſeems to have been attacked before it had yet appeared in print; for he tells us that "Milton had been "taxed by ſome falſe critics for "chooſing a ſupernatural argument;" and he quotes four of his own lines, which he ſays, had been "ſufficiently "canvaſſed by his ill-natured cenſu-"rers:"

"Cherub and Seraph, careleſs of their charge,
"And wanton in full eaſe now live at large;
"Unguarded leave the paſſes of the ſky,
"And all diſſolv'd in hallelujahs lye."

The critical pamphlet which contains theſe remarks, I have never ſeen.

Swift has cenſured Dryden for dedicating this work† to three different patrons, as if that were a novel practice, firſt introduced by our author. He might have been told of Spencer, of Chapman, of Fuller, and others, who were equally "laviſh "and diſcreet," long before the publication of the Engliſh Virgil; and in modern times, Garth, Young, and Thomſon, have not diſdained to follow Dryden's example. Swift, though his kinſman, ſeems to have hated him, and has taken every opportunity of depreciating him. "I do af-"firm" (ſays he, in the Dedication of the Tale of a Tub, to Prince Poſterity), "upon the word of a ſincere "man, that there is now actually in "being a certain poet called John "Dryden, whoſe tranſlation of Vir-"gil was lately printed in a large "folio well-bound; and if diligent "ſearch were made, for aught I "know, is yet to be ſeen." In his Battle of the Books, he again ſpeaks of this tranſlation with equal contempt; and in his Rhapſody on Poetry, he undervalues Dryden's critical labours.

Howe

* Dennis's Letters, vol. i. p. 75, 8vo. 1721.
† His tranſlation of Virgil.

However pleaſant and uſeful it may be to live ſometimes with the laughers, we muſt not greatly rely on them for accuracy of ſtatement; for if they can but produce a lively repreſentation, they are not always nicely ſcrupulous concerning truth. The greater part of Dryden's Prefaces are prefixed to his plays, which were were ſold at the ſtated price of all other plays, and did not produce to the author any additional emolument in conſequence of a prefatory appendage: nor would his Virgil, I believe, have brought him one ſhilling the leſs, though it had been given to the world without either preface or dedication of any kind. The origin of all this malignity was, Swift's having ſubmitted to Dryden, for his peruſal and judgment (probably about the year 1692), a parcel of Pindaric Odes, which the old bard returned ſome time afterwards, ſaying, "*Couſin* Swift, *you will never be a poet.*" Three of theſe Odes have ſince been publiſhed, and are ſuch miſerable performances, that they fully juſtify the judgment which Dryden *then* formed of his kinſman. I may add, that it is not ſurpriſing that Dryden's declaration,—while he was ſtruggling with want, and oppreſſed by ſickneſs,—that "he thanked God that he poſ-"ſeſſed his ſoul in patience," ſhould be ſneered at by him, the greater part of whoſe life was embittered by diſappointed ambition, and who has himſelf told us, that in the grave alone he expected freedom from the exacerbations of anger and diſguſt, which for a long ſeries of years had lacerated his boſom.

To the numerous encomiaſtic addreſſes which are found in his works, ſome of his friends, and his eldeſt ſon, ſeem to have wiſhed that he ſhould have added one more, by dedicating his Virgil to King William. This propoſal it is much to his honour that he rejected; for, attached as he had been for many years, however erroneouſly, to the abdicated monarch, he could not have addreſſed a panegyric to his ſucceſſor, though unqueſtionably worthy of the higheſt praiſe, without forfeiting all pretenſions to conſiſtency and dignity of character. Tonſon, his bookſeller, was ſo deſirous of procuring this dedication, which he probably imagined would promote the ſale of the book, that, in retouching the plates, he made the engraver throughout the work always repreſent Æneas with a hooked noſe, that he might reſemble the illuſtrious prince then on the throne.

From the month of Auguſt 1689, to the time of his death, a period of near eleven years, we muſt, it appears, conſider Dryden poſſeſſed of no other income but that which was derived from his own ſmall eſtate, aided by the occaſional bounty of his noble friends, and his own literary exertions. In this period he brought out five plays, the profits of which amounted probably to five hundred pounds: the author's third night producing uſually about ſeventy pounds, and the play itſelf being ſold to the bookſeller for thirty guineas. Nothing, perhaps, more ſtrongly ſhows the great fertility of his mind, than his having written near one hundred prologues and epilogues, for the moſt part of extraordinary excellence; having never been aſſiſted by a friend with this kind of decoration to any of his own plays, except in two inſtances; and having ſupplied the contemporary dramatiſts with above forty pieces of this difficult ſpecies of compoſition. His price for a prologue or epilogue is ſaid by Dr. Warburton to have been originally four guineas; till being aſked by Southerne to write one, he required ſix; "Not," ſaid he, "young man, "out of diſreſpect to you, but the "players have had my goods too "cheap." This ſtory, Warburton ſays, was told by Southerne to him

and

and Pope, nearly at the ſame time. In the Life of Southerne, however, publiſhed ſhortly afterwards by Shiels and the younger Cibber, on the teſtimony of a gentleman who had been perſonally acquainted with that poet, the ſums are ſaid to have been *five* and *ten* guineas; and Dr. Johnſon, with more probability, ſuppoſes, that Dryden's original price for a prologue was *two* guineas, and that from Southerne he demanded *three*: ſo difficult is it to elicit truth from any traditional tale.

By his tranſlation of Virgil, he got at the leaſt twelve hundred pounds. Of his other works it is not eaſy to aſcertain the price; but from the letters which paſſed between him and his bookſeller, it may be collected, that he uſually received fifty guineas for about fifteen hundred lines.

Tonſon, who ſeems to have conſidered the making of verſes as much a manufacture as the making of paper,

Each word and ſyllable brought to the ſcale,
And valued to a ſcruple in the ſale;

for on one occaſion we find him complaining bitterly, that he had not enough for his money. "If," ſays he, "the matter of fact as I ſtate it "be true (and, upon my word, what "I mention I can ſhow you in your "letter), then pray, Sir, conſider "how much dearer I pay than you "offered it to the other bookſeller; "for he might have had to the end "of the ſtory of Daphnis [Daphne] "for twenty guineas, which is, in "your tranſlation, 759 lines; and "then, ſuppoſe twenty guineas more "for the ſame number (759 lines), "that makes for forty guineas 1518 "lines; and all that I have for fifty "guineas are but 1446: ſo that, if "I have no more, I pay ten guineas "above forty, and have *ſeventy-two* "lines leſs for fifty, in proportion, "than the other bookſeller ſhould "have had for forty!" Degrading as it may appear to our author, we muſt, therefore, now eſtimate his works, not by their value, but their bulk. At the rate already mentioned, his tranſlation of Juvenal and Perſius, to which he contributed about 3500 verſes, would not have produced more than 125*l.*; but in conſideration of the excellence of the original, as well as the tranſlation, and that the latter was not a detached but an entire work, 150*l.* may perhaps be eſtimated as the profit of that undertaking. From the Fables, we know, he derived but 268*l.* 15*s.* (though afterwards, on that contract, a further ſum became due to his repreſentatives); and for the two volumes of Miſcellanies publiſhed within his period, the verſions of Du Freſnoy, and the firſt book of Tacitus, various Dedications, and ſome other productions, 300*l.* more may be allowed. To theſe ſeveral ſums, which amount to 2418*l.* 15*s.* we may add, perhaps, a ſum of 1000*l.* derived probably from the munificence of Lord Dorſet, the Marquis of Normandy, the Dutcheſs of Ormond, and his wealthy kinſman of Cheſterton, whoſe *noble preſent*, in return for the epiſtle addreſſed to him, he received about a month before his death; and whoſe liberality at a former period he alſo acknowledges, in a letter which has come to my hands ſince ſome of the preceding ſheets were printed. At an average, therefore, ſuppoſing theſe ſtatements to be correct, his annual income from all theſe ſources, including his private eſtate, even during this diſtreſsful period of eleven years, was above 400*l. per annum.* Yet his complaints were not without ground; for let it be remembered, that his three ſons were now grown to man's eſtate, without any proſpect of future proviſion, except what his little patrimony afforded; that when he made theſe complaints, he had no *certain revenue* but about 120*l. per annum*; and that the principal ſupport of his family was obtained by unceaſing toil,

rendered ſtill more irkſome by age and infirmities. "This is a buſineſs," ſays he, in a letter to Tonſon, in 1697; "of the greateſt conſequence "in the world; for you know how "I love Charles; and therefore I "write to you with all the earneſt-"neſs of a father. *If I muſt die of* "*over-ſtudy*, I cannot ſpend my life "better than in ſaving his." Nor was the conſtant labour by which theſe ſums were required, his only grievance: the greater part of his income being occaſional and caſual, was no ſmall evil, and he muſt have experienced much embarraſſment from the uncertainty of his revenue; in affluence, perhaps, for half the year, and during the other half often without a guinea. Inſtead of ſuffering him to earn a precarious and uncertain livelihood by laborious and inceſſant literary exertions, it ſurely would have been more noble in the miniſters of King William to have ſettled on him a penſion equal in value to the ſalary of the offices which he had conſcientiouſly relinquiſhed; overlooking his former ſatires, and his preſent political and religious attachments, which latter, if at all attended to, entitled him to reſpect; and conſidering him only as one of the greateſt poets which England had produced in many centuries; who, on that ground alone, at ſuch an advanced period of life, had an indiſputable claim to eaſe and independence. William, however, was no patron of poets*: and Dryden received no favour whatſoever, either from the prince on the throne, or thoſe to whom the diſpenſation of the royal bounty was entruſted.

During this calamitous ſeaſon of his life, it ſhould be remembered to his honour, that his ſpirit was unbroken; and however he may have complained of diſtreſs and embarraſſments, no regard to his intereſt could induce him to abandon his religious or political opinions; as is evinced by a paper written but ſix months before his death, in which he ſpeaks of his ſituation and proſpects with great dignity and fortitude. What has hindered me from writing to you (ſays he, in a letter to a kinſwoman), was neither ill health, nor a worſe thing, ingratitude; but a flood of little buſineſſes, which yet are neceſſary to my ſubſiſtence, and of which I hoped to have given you a good account before this time: but the court rather ſpeaks kindly of me, than does any thing for me, though they promiſe largely; and perhaps they think I will advance as they go backward; in which they will be much deceived, for I can never go an inch beyond my conſcience and honour. If they will conſider me as a man who has done my beſt to improve the language, and eſpecially the poetry, and will be content with my acquieſcence under the preſent government, and forbearing ſatire on it, that I can promiſe, becauſe I can perform it; but I can neither take the oaths, nor forſake my religion.

*(To be continued.)*

## ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DRYDEN.

*From the ſame.*

*To Laurence Hyde, Earl of Rocheſter.*

*My Lord,* *Auguſt* 1683.

I KNOW not whether my lord Sunderland has interceded with your lordſhip for half a yeare of my ſalary; but I have two other advocates, my extreme wants, even almoſt to arreſting, and my ill health, which cannot

* King William, ſays Lord Orford, "had ſo little leiſure to attend to, or ſo little diſpoſition to men of wit, that when St. Evremont was introduced to him, the King ſaid coldly, "I think you were a Major-general in the French ſervice." *Anecdotes of Painting*, iii. 113.

cannot be repaired without immediately retiring into the country. A quarter's allowance is but the Jeſuites' powder to my diſeaſe; the fitt will return a fortnight hence. If I durſt, I would plead a little merit, and ſome hazards of my life from the common enemyes; my refuſeing advantages offered by them, and neglecting my beneficiall ſtudyes, for the king's ſervice: but I only thinke I merit not to ſterve. I never apply'd myſelfe to any intereſt contrary to your lordſhip's; and on ſome occaſions, perhaps not known to you, have not been unſerviceable to the memory and reputation of my lord, your father. After this, my lord, my conſcience aſſures me I may write boldly, though I cannot ſpeak to you. I have three ſonns, growing to man's eſtate; I breed them all up to learning, beyond my fortune; but they are too hopeful to be neglected, though I want. Be pleaſed to looke on me with an eye of compaſſion: ſome ſmall employment would render my condition eaſy. The king is not unſatisfied of me; the duke has often promiſed me his aſſiſtance; and your lordſhip is the conduit through which their favours paſſe: either in the cuſtomes, or the appeals of the exciſe, or ſome other way, meanes cannot be wanting, if you pleaſe to have the will. 'Tis enough for one age to have neglected Mr Cowley, and ſterv'd Mr Butler; but neither of them had the happineſs to live till your lordſhip's miniſtry. In the meane time, be pleaſed to give me a gracious and ſpeedy anſwer to my preſent requeſt of halfe a yeare's penſion for my neceſſitys. I am going to write ſomewhat by his majeſty's command, and cannot ſtirr into the country for my health and ſtudies, till I ſecure my family from want. You have many petitions of this nature, and cannot ſatisfy all: but I hope from your goodneſs, to be made an exception to your general rules, becauſe I am, with all ſincerity, your lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervant,

*John Dryden.*

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[The following is a letter from Jacob Tonſon, Dryden's bookſeller, and exhibits ſuch an inſtance of bargaining for poetry, as neither authors nor bookſellers in our days are much acquainted with. It is a real curioſity. We have rectified the miſpellings in this letter, and omitted the abbreviations, to render it more eaſily read.]

*Probably written in January or February* 1692-3.

SIR,

I have here returned the Ovid, which I read with a great deal of pleaſure, and think nothing can be more entertaining; but by this letter you find I am not ſo well ſatisfied as perhaps you might think. I hope at the ſame time, the matter of fact I lay down in this letter will appear grounds for it, and which I beg you would conſider of; and then I believe I ſhall at leaſt be excuſed.

You may pleaſe, Sir, to remember, that upon my firſt propoſal about the Third Miſcellany, I offered fifty pounds, and talked of ſeveral authors, without naming Ovid. You aſked if it ſhould not be guineas, and ſaid I ſhould not repent it: upon which I immediately complied, and left it wholly to you what, and for the quantity too: and I declare it was the fartheſt in the world from my thoughts, that by leaving it to you I ſhould have the leſs. Thus the caſe ſtood, when you went into Eſſex. After I came out of Northamptonſhire, I wrote to you, and received a letter dated Monday, Oct. 3, 92, from which letter I now write word for word what follows.

'I am tranſlating about ſix hundred lines, or ſomewhat leſs, of the firſt book of the Metamorphoſes. If I cannot get my price, which ſhall be twenty guineas, I will tranſlate the whole book; which coming out before the whole tranſlation will ſpoil

* Tate's

Tate's undertakings. 'Tis one of the beſt I ever made, and very pleaſant. This, with Hero and Leander, and the piece of Homer, (or, if it be not enough, I will add more) will make a good part of a miſcellany.'

Thoſe, Sir, are the very words, and the only ones in that letter relating to that affair; and the Monday following, you came to town. After your arrival, you ſhewed Mr Motteaux what you had done (which he told me was to the end of the ſtory of Daphne) and demanded, as you mentioned in your letter, twenty guineas, which that bookſeller refuſed. Now, Sir, I the rather believe there was juſt ſo much done, by reaſon the number of lines you mention in your letter, agrees with the quantity of lines that ſo much of the firſt book makes; which upon counting the Ovid I find to be in Latin 566, in the Engliſh 759; and the bookſeller told me there was no more demanded of him for it.—Now, Sir, what I entreat you would pleaſe to conſider of is this: that it is reaſonable for me to expect at leaſt as much favour from you as a ſtrange bookſeller; and I will never believe that it can be in your nature to uſe one the worſe for leaving it to you; and if the matter of fact as I ſtate it be true, (and upon my word what I mention I can ſhew you in your letter) then pray, Sir, conſider how much dearer I pay than you offered it to the other bookſeller, for he might have had to the end of the ſtory of Daphne for twenty guineas, which is in your tranſlation - - - 759 lines.

And then ſuppoſe twenty guineas more for the ſame number - - - 759

That makes for 40 guineas 1518 lines. and all that I have for fifty guineas are *but* 1446; ſo that, if I have no more, I pay ten guineas above forty, and have 72 lines leſs for fifty, in proportion, than the other bookſeller ſhould have had for forty, at the rate you offered him the firſt part. This is, Sir, what I ſhall take as a great favour if you pleaſe to think of. I had intentions of letting you know this before; but till I had paid the money, I would not aſk to ſee the book, nor count the lines, leaſt it ſhould look like a deſign of not keeping my word. When you have looked over the reſt of what you have already tranſlated, I deſire you would ſend it; and I own that if you don't think fit to add ſomething more, I muſt ſubmit; 'tis wholly at your choice, for I left it entirely to you; but I believe you cannot imagine I expected ſo little: for you were pleaſed to uſe me much kindlier in Juvenal, which is not reckoned ſo eaſy to tranſlate as Ovid. Sir, I humbly beg your pardon for this long letter, and upon my word I had rather have your good will than any man's alive; and whatever you are pleaſed to do, will always acknowledge myſelf, Sir,

Your moſt obliged humble ſervant,

*J. Tonſon.*

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*To Mr John Dennis*.*

*Probably, March* 1693-4.

*My Dear Mr Dennis,*

When I read a letter ſo full of my commendations as your laſt, I cannot but conſider you as the maſter of a vaſt treaſure, who having more than enough for yourſelf, are forced to ebb out upon your friends. You have indeed the beſt right to give them, ſince you have them in propriety: but they are no more mine when I receive them, than the light of the moon can be allowed to be her own, who ſhines but by the reflexion of her brother. Your own poetry is a more powerful example, to prove that the modern writers may enter into

* From Dennis's "Letters on ſeveral Occaſions," p. 53. Dennis's letter to Dryden, to which this is an anſwer, is dated March 3, 1693. *Editor.*

into compariſon with the ancients, than any which Perrault could produce in France; yet neither he, nor you, who are a better critic, can perſuade me, that there is any room left for a ſolid commendation at this time of day, at leaſt for me.

If I undertake the tranſlation of Virgil, the little which I can perform will ſhow at leaſt, that no man is fit to write after him, in a barbarous tongue. Neither will his machines be of any ſervice to a Chriſtian poet. We ſee how ineffectually they have been tried by Taſſo, and by Arioſto. 'Tis uſing them too dully, if we only make devils of his gods; as if, for example, I would raiſe a ſtorm, and make uſe of Æolus, with this only difference of calling him Prince of the air; what invention of mine would there be in this? or who would not ſee Virgil through me: only the ſame trick played over again by a bungling juggler? Boileau has well obſerved, that it is an eaſy matter, in a Chriſtian poem, for God to bring the Devil to reaſon. I think I have given a better hint for new machines in my preface to Juvenal; where I have particularly recommended two ſubjects, one of king Arthur's conqueſt of the Saxons, and the other of the Black Prince in his conqueſt of Spain. But the Guardian Angels of monarchies and kingdoms, are not to be touched by every hand; a man muſt be deeply converſant in the platonic philoſophy, to deal with them; and therefore I may reaſonably expect that no poet of our age, will preſume to handle thoſe machines, for fear of diſcovering his own ignorance; or if he ſhould, he might perhaps be ungrateful enough not to own me for his benefactor.

After I have confeſſed thus much of our modern heroick poetry, I cannot but conclude with Mr Rymer, that our Engliſh comedy is far beyond any thing of the ancients: and notwithſtanding our irregularities, ſo is our tragedy. Shakſpeare had a genius for it; and we know, in ſpite of Mr Rymer, that genius alone is a greater virtue (if I may ſo call it) than all other qualifications put together. You ſee what ſucceſs this learned critic has found in the world, after his blaſpheming Shakſpeare. Almoſt all the faults which he has diſcovered are truly there; yet who will read Mr Rymer, or not read Shakſpeare? For my own part, I reverence Mr Rymer's learning, but I deteſt his ill-nature and his arrogance. I indeed, and ſuch as I, have reaſon to be afraid of him, but Shakſpeare has not.

There is another part of poetry, in which the Engliſh ſtand almoſt upon an equal foot with the ancients: and it is that which we call Pindarique, introduced, but not perfected, by our famous Mr Cowley: and of this, Sir, you are certainly one of the greateſt maſters. You have the ſublimity of ſenſe as well as ſound, and know how far the boldneſs of a poet may lawfully extend. I could wiſh you would cultivate this kind of ode, and reduce it either to the ſame meaſures, which Pindar uſed, or give new meaſures of your own. For, as it is, it looks like a vaſt tract of land newly diſcovered: the ſoil is wonderfully fruitful, but unmanured, overſtocked with inhabitants, but almoſt all ſavages, without laws, arts, arms, or policy.

I remember poor Nat. Lee, who was then upon the verge of madneſs, yet made a ſober and a witty anſwer to a bad poet, who told him, 'It was an eaſy thing to write like a madman:' 'No,' ſaid he, 'it is very difficult to write like a madman, but it is an eaſy matter to write like a fool.' Otway and he are ſafe by death from all attacks, but we poor poets militant (to uſe Mr Cowley's expreſſion) are at the mercy of wretched ſcribblers; and when they cannot faſten upon our verſes, they fall upon our morals, our principles of ſtate and religion.

ligion. For my principles of religion, I will not juſtify them to you; I know yours are far different. For the ſame reaſon I ſhall ſay nothing of my principles of ſtate. I believe you in yours follow the dictates of your reaſon, as I in mine do thoſe of my conſcience. If I thought myſelf in an error, I would retract it. I am ſure that I ſuffer for them; and Milton makes even the devil ſay, that no creature is in love with pain. For my morals betwixt man and man, I am not to be my own judge. I appeal to the world, if I have deceived or defrauded any man; and for my private converſation, they who ſee me every day can be the beſt witneſſes, whether or no it be blameleſs and inoffenſive. Hitherto I have no reaſon to complain that men of either party ſhun my company. I have never been an impudent beggar at the doors of noblemen; my viſits have indeed been too rare to be unacceptable; and but juſt enough to teſtify my gratitude for their bounty, which I have frequently received, but always unaſked, as themſelves will witneſs.

I have written more than I needed to you on this ſubject; for I dare ſay you juſtify me to yourſelf. As for that which I firſt intended for the principal ſubject of this letter, which is my friend's paſſion and his deſign of marriage, on better conſideration I have changed my mind: for having had the honour to ſee my dear friend Wycherly's, letter to him on that occaſion, I find nothing to be added or amended. But as well as I love Mr Wycherly, I confeſs I love myſelf ſo well, that I will not ſhew how much I am inferiour to him in wit and judgement, by undertaking any thing after him. There is Moſes and the Prophets in his council. Jupiter and Juno, as the poets tell us, made Tireſias their umpire in a certain merry diſpute, which fell out in heaven betwixt them. Tireſias, you know, had been of both ſexes, and therefore was a proper judge; our friend, Mr Wycherly, is full as competent an arbitrator: he has been a batchelor, and marry'd man, and is now a widower. Virgil ſays of Ceneus:

------ Nunc vir, nunc fæmina, Ceneus,
Rurſus et in veterem fato revoluta figuram.

Yet I ſuppoſe he will not give any large commendations to his middle ſtate: nor, as the ſailor ſaid, will be fond of a ſhipwreck to put to ſea again. If my friend will adventure after this, I can but wiſh him a good wind, as being his, and, my dear Mr Dennis, your moſt affectionate and moſt faithful ſervant,

*John Dryden.*

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*To Mr Jacob Tonſon.*

*Friday forenoon, February* 1695-6.

Sir,

I receiv'd your letter very kindly, becauſe indeed I expected none; but thought you as very a tradeſman as Bentley, who curſed our Virgil ſo heartily. I ſhall looſe enough by your bill upon Mr Knight; for after having taken it all in ſilver, and not in half-crowns neither, but ſhillings and ſixpences, none of the money will go; for which reaſon I have ſent it all back again, and as the leſs loſs will receive it in guinneys at 29 nine ſhillings each. 'Tis troubleſome to be a loſer, but it was my own fault to accept it this way, which I did to avoyde more trouble.

I am not ſorry that you will not allow any thing towards the notes; for to make them good, would have coſt me half a yeare's time at leaſt. Thoſe I write ſhall be only marginall, to help the unlearned, who underſtand not the poeticall fables. The Prefaces, as I intend them, will be ſomewhat more learned. It wou'd require ſeven years to tranſlate Virgil exactly. But I promiſe you once more

more to do my beſt in the four remaining books, as I have hitherto done in the foregoing.—Upon triall I find *all of your trade are ſharpers*, and you not more than others; therefore I have not wholly left you. Mr Aſton does not blame you for getting as good a bargain as you could, though I cou'd have gott an hundred pounds more; and you might have ſpared almoſt all your trouble, if you had thought fit to publiſh the propoſalls for the firſt ſubſcriptions; for I have guineas offer'd me every day, if there had been room: I believe, modeſtly ſpeaking, I have refus'd already 25. I miſlike nothing in your letter therefore, but onely your upbraiding me with the publique encouragement, and my own reputation concern'd in the notes; when I aſſure you I cou'd not make them to my mind in leſs than half a year's time. Get the firſt half of Virgil tranſcribed as ſoon as poſſibly you can; that I may put the notes to it; and you may have the other four books which lye ready for you, when you bring the former; that the preſs may ſtay as little as poſſibly it can. My lord Cheſterfield has been to viſite me, but I durſt ſay nothing of Virgil to him, for feare there ſhould be no void place for him: if there be, let me know; and tell me whether you have made room for the duke of Devonſhire. Having no ſilver by me, I deſire my lord Derby's money, deducting your own. And let it be good, if you deſire to oblige me, who am not your enemy and may be your friend,

*John Dryden.*

Let me heare from you as ſpeedily as you can.

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*To Mr Jacob Tonſon.*

*Mr Tonſon,* *Dec.* 1697.

You were no ſooner gone, but I felt in my pocket, and found my lady Chudleigh's verſes; which this afternoon I gave Mr Walſh, to read in the coffeehouſe. His opinion is the ſame with mine, that they are better than any which are printed before the book: ſo thinks alſo Mr Wycherly. I have them by me; but do not ſend them, till I hear from my lord Clifford, whether my lady will put her name to them or not; therefore I deſire they may be printed laſt of all the copyes, and of all the book. I have alſo written this day to Mr Chetwood, and let him know, that the book is immediately goeing to the preſs again. My opinion is, that the printer ſhou'd begin with the firſt paſtoral, and print on to the end of the Georgiques, or farther, if occaſion be, till Dr. Chetwood corrects his preface, which he writes me word is printed very falſe. You cannot take too much care of the printing this edition exactly after my amendments; for a fault of that nature will diſoblige me eternally.

I am glad to heare from all hands, that my Ode (for St. Cecilia's Day) is eſteem'd the beſt of all my poetry, by all the town: I thought ſo myſelf when I writ it; but being old, I miſtruſted my own judgement. I hope it has done you ſervice, and will do more. You told me not, but the town ſays you are printing *Ovid de Arte Amandi.* I know my tranſlation is very uncorrect; but at the ſame time I know, nobody elſe can do it better, with all their paines. If there be any looſe papers left in the Virgil I gave you this morning, look for them, and ſend them back by my man: I miſs not any yet: but 'tis poſſible ſome may be left, becauſe I gave you the book in a hurry. I vow to God, if Everingham takes not care of this impreſſion, he ſhall never print any thing of mine hereafter: for I will write on, ſince I find I can.

I deſire you to make ſure of the three pounds of ſnuff, the ſame of which I had one pound from you. When you ſend it any morning, I will pay for it altogether. But this is not

the buſineſs of this letter.—When you were heer, I intended to have ſent an anſwer to poor Charles (Dryden's ſon) his letter; but I had not then the letter which my chirurgeon promis'd me, of his advice, to prevent a rupture, which he fears. Now I have the ſurgeon's anſwer, which I have incloſed in my letter to my ſonn. This is a buſineſs of the greateſt conſequence in the world: for you know how I love Charles: and therefore I write to you with all the earneſtneſs of a father, that you will procure Mr Francis to incloſe it in his packet this week: for a week loſt may be my ſonn's ruine; whom I intend to ſend for next ſummer, without his brother, as I have written him word: and if it pleaſe God that I muſt dye of overſtudy, I cannot ſpend my life better, than in ſaving his. I vallue not any price for a double letter: let me know it, and it ſhall be pay'd; for I dare not truſt it by the poſt; being ſatisfied by experience, that Ferrand will do by this, as he did by two letters, which I ſent my ſonns, about my dedicating to the King; of which they received neither. If you cannot go yourſelf, then ſend a note to ſignior Francia, as earneſtly as you can write it, to beg that it may go this day, I meane Friday. I need not tell you, how much herein you will oblige,

Your friend and ſervant,

*John Dryden.*

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*To Mrs Steward.*

*Madam,* *Nov.* 23, 1698.

To take acknowledgements of favours for favours done you, is onely yours. I am always on the receiving hand; and you who have been pleaſed to be troubled ſo long with my bad company, inſtead of forgiving, which is all I could expect, will turn it to a kindneſs on my ſide. If your houſe be ſo often moleſted, you will have reaſon to be weary of it, before the ending of the year; and wiſh Coſterſtock were planted in a deſart, an hundred miles off from any poet.—After I had loſt the happineſs of your company, I could expect no other than the loſs of my health, which follow'd, according to the proverb, that misfortunes ſeldome come alone. I had no woman to viſite but the parſons wife; and ſhe who was intended by nature as a help meet for a deaf huſband, was ſomewhat of the loudeſt for my converſation; and for other things, I will ſay no more than that ſhe is juſt your contrary, and an epitome of her own country. My journey to London was yet more unpleaſant than my abode at Tichmarſh; for the coach was crowded up with an old woman, fatter than any of my hoſteſſes upon the road. Her weight made the horſes travel very heavily; but, to give them a breathing time, ſhe would often ſtop us, and plead ſome neceſſity of nature, and tell us—we were all fleſh and blood: but ſhe did this ſo frequently, that at laſt we conſpir'd againſt her; and that ſhe might not be inconvenienced by ſtaying in the coach, turn'd her out in a very dirty place, where ſhe was to wade up to the ancles, before ſhe could reach the next hedge. When I was ridd of her, I came ſick home, and kept my houſe for three weeks together; but by advice of my doctour, taking twice the bitter draught, with ſena in it, and looſeing at leaſt twelve ounces of blood, by cupping on my neck, I am juſt well enough to go abroad in the afternoon; but am much afflicted that I have you a companion of my ſickneſs: though I 'ſcap'd with one cold fit of an ague, and yours, I feare, is an intermitting feavour. Since I heard nothing of your father, whom I left ill, I hope he is recover'd of his reall ſickneſs, and that your ſiſter is well of hers, which was only in imagination. My wife and ſonn return you their moſt humble ſervice, and I give mine to my couſin Steward.

ward. Madam, your moſt obliged adn moſt obedient ſervant,

*John Dryden.*

[On this letter, Mr Malone has the following remarks. 'The reader who may here be diſpoſed to charge our author with indelicacy, ſhould conſider, that the manners of the laſt age were much groſſer, or, ſhall I ſay, *ſimpler*, than they are at preſent; and that even in the higheſt circles, and in the company of the moſt elegant women, many things were ſaid, without giving offence to the moſt faſtidious, which would now be thought indelicate and improper. When Shakſpeare wrote the ſcene between Hamlet and Ophelia, in which he has been accuſed of coarſeneſs and indelicacy, there are very good grounds for believing that he only made the Prince of Denmark talk to the daughter of Polonius in the ſame ſtyle in which his patron, lord Southampton, addreſſed the fair Mrs Vernon, whom he married.]

## METHOD OF RAISING REGIMENTS IN THE HIGHLANDS.—DISTRESSES OF THE HIGHLANDERS.

*From Dr Garnett's Tour through the Highlands of Scotland.*

AMONG the great obſtacles to the improvement and proſperity of both the highlands and iſlands, as Dr Smith obſerves, is the unhappy frequency of our wars. It has been computed, that between ſoldiers and ſailors, every war takes from the county of Argyle alone, between three and four thouſand of its moſt active and able hands, the ſupport of thouſands more, few of whom live to return to their native country. In compariſon to this, how trifling are all the other loſſes which are made by emigration!

The proprietors, either to become perſons of conſequence in the eyes of government, or to increaſe their incomes by procuring the command of the regiments they raiſe, and many of them, no doubt, with a laudable view of ſerving their country, are ambitious to raiſe regiments and companies, and call upon their tenants for their ſons. They have undoubtedly no longer a legal power to compel the young men to quit their parents and join the army, as was the caſe formerly: but few of the peaſants have any leaſes, and the fear of loſing their farms is a ſufficient motive to induce them to comply. The laird, perhaps, comes to an old tenant, and ſays, "My friend, I am raiſing a regiment, and muſt have your two ſons: here is a certain ſum as a bounty." The old man, with tears in his eyes, tells him that they are the ſupport of his years, and of their aged mother, neither of whom are able to work, and that he cannot ſpare them. The laird probably replies, that he may certainly pleaſe himſelf, but that ſuch a perſon has offered more for his farm: this hint is ſufficient for the poor old man, and with tears in his eyes, he conſents. Should he be obſtinate, what is his ſituation? Whither can he go where he will not meet with ſimilar conditions? Beſides, there is generally a tacit agreement among the proprietors in different parts of the Highlands, not to receive any one as a tenant from another eſtate, unleſs he bring a certificate from his quondam laird. I believe that there are not many inſtances where this power has been carried ſo far, as to deprive a man of his farm, but I have heard of ſome, and the tenants know the conſequences too well, not to conſent with a good grace on the firſt application. Hence the reader will eaſily perceive, that though the feudal claims have been aboliſhed, the highland chieftain has nearly the ſame power as ever over his vaſſals; and

will have till long leaſes are granted, which will render the tenants a little more independent.

The natural diſadvantages of the highlands and iſlands are ſuch, as one would think ought to induce the proprietors, by every means in their power, to ſoften the rigours of the lot of thoſe who are born, and live, upon theſe bleak and dreary hills. The only parts capable of cultivation, are the vallies or glens around the baſes of the mountains, which having the ſun for a few hours only, vegetation is palſied, and advances ſlowly; the harveſt being always very late. The climate is equally diſcouraging to the purpoſes of agriculture; the ſpring is bleak and piercing, if indeed there can be ſaid to be any ſpring; but there are, properly ſpeaking, only two ſeaſons, winter and ſummer: the winter ſnows and froſts continue very late, and are ſeldom ſubdued, till the ſummer ſeaſon brings forward at once the imperfect vegetation; and the crops before they are ripe, begin to be nipped by the keen blaſts of winter. This latter ſeaſon is long and tempeſtuous, and, during its continuance, the people are almoſt entirely cut off from all communication with the low countries, by beds of ſnow, impaſſable torrents, and pathleſs mountains on the one ſide; and by long and dangerous navigations on the other.

To theſe accumulated diſcouragements of nature, ſurely the proprietors ought to be humane and attentive. The rents ought to be moderate; they will admit of a gradual augmentation, according to the increaſing price of proviſions; but if the rents have been tripled, while the prices of cattle have not been doubled, can it be expected that the tenants ſhould enjoy any degree of comfort, or that it ſhould diminiſh their regret at leaving their native hills, where their anceſtors have long reſided, and which they would never quit as long as they could acquire a comfortable proviſion for their families. Mr Knox's deſcription of the diſtreſſes of the Highlands has often affected me with horror, even when I hoped it was exaggerated; but my own obſervation, and information which I have obtained from intelligent and humane individuals, convince me that his picture is not too high coloured. Abſolute ſtarvation is not indeed ſo common, ſince the introduction of potatoes, but other circumſtances remain very nearly the ſame.

If, with great labour and fatigue, ſays this humane and patriotic man, the farmer raiſes a ſlender crop of oats and barley, the autumnal rains often baffle his utmoſt efforts, and fruſtrate all his expectations; and inſtead of being able to pay an exorbitant rent, he ſees his family in danger of periſhing during the winter, when he is precluded from any poſſibility of aſſiſtance elſewhere.

Nor are his cattle in a better ſituation: in ſummer they pick up a ſcanty ſupport among the moraſſes, and heathy mountains; but in winter, when the grounds are covered with ſnow, and when the naked wilds afford them neither ſhelter nor ſubſiſtence, the few cows, ſmall, lean, and ready to drop down through want of paſture, are brought into the hut where the family reſides, and frequently ſhare with them their little ſtock of meal, which had been purchaſed or raiſed for the family only; while the cattle thus ſuſtained, are bled occaſionally, to afford nouriſhment for the children after it has been boiled, or made into cakes*.

The

* This practice of bleeding cattle, though common when Mr Knox wrote, is now little uſed ſince the introduction of potatoes: it is ſtill, however, reſorted to occaſionally.

The ſheep being left upon the open heaths, ſeek to ſhelter themſelves from the inclemencies of the weather, amongſt the ſhallows upon the lee ſide of the mountains; and here they are frequently buried under the ſnow for ſeveral weeks together. In this ſituation, they eat their own and each others wool, and hold out wonderfully againſt cold and hunger; but even in moderate winters, a conſiderable number are found dead after the ſnow has diſappeared, and in rigorous ſeaſons few are left alive.

Meanwhile the ſteward or factor, hard preſſed by letters from the gaming-houſe, or Newmarket, demands the rent in a tone which makes no great allowance for unpropitious ſeaſons, the death of cattle, and other accidental misfortunes; the laird's wants muſt be ſupplied.

Such is the ſtate of farming, if it may be ſo called, throughout the interior parts of the Higlands; but as that country has an extenſive coaſt, and many iſlands, it may perhaps be ſuppoſed that the inhabitants of thoſe ſhores are in a much better ſituation. This is, however, as yet, by no means the caſe; thoſe gifts of nature, which in other commercial countries would have been ſubſervient to the moſt valuable purpoſes, are here loſt, or nearly ſo, to the natives and to the public. The only difference, therefore, between the inhabitants of the interior parts, and thoſe of the moſt diſtant coaſt or iſland, conſiſts in this; that the latter, with the labours of the field, have to encounter alternately the dangers of the ocean, and all the fatigues of navigation.

To the diſtreſſing circumſtances at home, which have been already deſcribed, new difficulties and toils await the devoted farmer when abroad. In hopes of gaining a little money to pay his rent, or a little fiſh to ſupport his family, he leaves his wife and infants at the commencement of the fiſhery in October, accompanied by his ſons, brothers, and frequently an aged parent; and embarks in a ſmall open boat, in queſt of herrings, with no other proviſions than oatmeal, potatoes, and freſh water; no other bedding than heath or bruſhwood; one end of the boat being covered with an old ſail, to defend them from the inclemencies of the ſeas and ſkies. Thus provided, he ſearches from bay to bay, through turbulent ſeas, frequently for ſeveral weeks together, before the ſhoals of herring are diſcovered. The glad tidings ſeem to vary, but not to diminiſh his fatigues. Unremitting nightly labour, pinching cold winds, heavy ſeas, uninhabited ſhores, covered with ſnow, or deluged with rains, contribute towards filling up the meaſure of his diſtreſſes: while to men of ſuch exquiſite feelings as the Highlanders generally poſſeſs, the ſcene which awaits him at home does it moſt effectually.

Having realized a little money among country purchaſers, he returns with the remainder of his capture, through a long navigation, frequently amidſt unceaſing hurricanes, not to a comfortable home and cheerful family, which would make him forget his toils, and ſmile at paſt dangers; but to a turf cabin, environed with ſnow, and almoſt hid from the eye by its great depth. Upon entering his ſolitary manſion, he generally finds part of his family lying upon heath or ſtraw, languiſhing thro' want or epidemical diſeaſe, while the few ſurviving cows, which poſſeſs the other end of the cottage, inſtead of furniſhing further ſupplies of milk and blood, demand his immediate attention to keep them in exiſtence.

The ſeaſon now approaches, when he is again to delve and labour the ground, on the ſame ſlender proſpect of a plentiful crop, or a dry harveſt. The cattle which have ſurvived the ſeverity of the winter, are turned out

to

to the mountains; and having put his domeſtic affairs into the beſt ſituation, which a train of accumulated misfortunes admit of, he reſumes the oar in ſearch of the white fiſhery. If ſucceſsful in this, he ſets out in his open boat upon a voyage of two hundred miles, to vend his cargo of cod, ling, &c. at Greenock or Glaſgow. The produce, which ſeldom exceeds in value twelve or fifteen pounds, is laid out, in conjunction with his companions, in meal and fiſhing-tackle; and he returns through the ſame tedious navigation*.

The autumn calls his attention again to the field; the uſual round of diſappointment, fatigue, and diſtreſs, await him: thus he drags through a wretched exiſtence, in hopes of ſoon arriving at that country where the weary ſhall be at reſt.

In the time of war, theſe poor wretches, while engaged in the fiſheries to keep their drooping families in exiſtence, are indiſcriminately preſſed, without regard to caſes or circumſtances, however diſtreſſing to the unhappy victims or their families.

Theſe virtuous, but friendleſs men, while endeavouring by every means in their power to pay their rents; to ſupport their wives, their children, and their aged parents; in ſhort, while they are acting in every reſpect the part of honeſt, inoffenſive ſubjects, are dragged away from their families and connexions.

The aged, the ſick, and the helpleſs, look in vain for their return. They are heard of no more. Lamentations, cries, and deſpair, pervade the village or the diſtrict. Thus deprived of their main ſupport, the rent unpaid, the cattle ſold or ſeized, whole families are reduced to the extremity of want, and turned out amidſt the inclemencies of the winter, to relate their piteous tale, and implore from the wretched but hoſpitable mountaineers, a little meal or a little milk, to preſerve their infants from periſhing in their arms†.

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE ISLAND BORNEO.

[*By Mr Von Wurmb.*]

THE Biadjoos, or Dajakkeſe, for the moſt part inhabit an extenſive diſtrict in the interior part of Borneo, on the weſt ſide of the river Banjer. The Biadjoos are of large ſtature and well built. Their women are ſaid to be fair and handſome; but they never bring them to Banjer, or any other of the places where they trade. The dreſs of the Biadjoos has a great reſemblance to that of the Malays. Their women, and even the wives of their princes, go naked to the middle, and, in general, have nothing around their body but a ſhort gown. The men paint their bodies with figures of various kinds, as is the caſe among the other natives of the iſland, and throughout all India. They come to Banjer to ſell their gold, canes, and rice, for which they receive in exchange coarſe Chineſe porcelain, copper and earthen veſſels, or tampayangs, on which are repreſented dragons, ſnakes, and other figures ſuited to their taſte.

Their marriages are accompanied with ſome very ſingular ceremonies. When a bachelor has conceived an attachment for a young woman, he employs ſome female to aſk her in marriage from her parents; but he is ſure

* Should the Crinan Canal be completed, and the dues ſufficiently low, this ted ous navigation will be avoided.

† Knox's View of the Britiſh Empire, vol. i. p. 126.

ſure of receiving a denial, unleſs he has given a proof of his courage by cutting off the head of an enemy. If his offer is accepted, he carries to his bride a preſent which conſiſts of a male or female ſlave, two dreſſes, and a water-pot, on which ſome of their favourite figures are repreſented. When the wedding-day arrives, the bride and the bridegroom each give an entertainment at their houſes; at the concluſion of which the bridegroom, in his beſt apparel, is conducted to the reſidence of the bride, where he finds at the door of one of her relations, who ſmeares over him the blood of a cock which has been killed for that purpoſe; and the ſame ceremony takes place in regard to the bride, with the blood of a hen. They then preſent to each other their bloody hands; but it is conſidered as a bad omen, if the blood, in conſequence of this joining of hands, ſpirts out too far around them. The new-married couple then remain together, and the whole ſolemnity ends with a ſecond entertainment. When the wife lies in, the huſband aſſumes the office of nurſe, and no other care is uſual on this occaſion than that one of their conjurers, whom they call *balian*, gives the newly-delivered woman ſome medicines, amid ſinging, and beating on certain inſtruments named *gindang*. If the wife die, the huſband cannot enter again into the married ſtate until he has cut off the head of ſome individual of another nation, and thereby avenged the death of his wife.

When a Biadjoo dies, the body is put into a coffin, and kept in the houſe until all the remaining males of the family, father, ſon, and other near relations, have purchaſed a ſlave; who is to be beheaded on the day when the body is burnt, in order that he may attend the deceaſed in the other world. Before this unfortunate wretch is butchered, it is earneſtly recommended to him, to be faithful to his maſter on the other ſide of the grave. The aſhes of the burnt body are afterward collected in one of the above deſcribed water-pots, and the pot, together with the head of the ſlave who has been ſtrangled, is depoſited in a ſmall edifice, or tomb built for that purpoſe. A year often elapſes before the relations of the deceaſed are in a condition to purchaſe a ſlave to ſerve him in the next world.

Their houſes are conſtructed of boards joined together, and have neither windows nor partitions, except that which ſeparates a ſmall corner for ſleeping in. The whole family reſide together along with their ſlaves, forming in the whole ſometimes a hundred perſons. They have nothing to afford them light but a thin piece of pine-wood, which burns no longer than till about eight in the evening. Over their doors they ſuſpend the heads which they cut off in their ſkirmiſhes, and often while they are ſtill bloody. Whenever they conceive a deſire of diſplaying their courage by cutting off heads, they ſet out on an expedition for that purpoſe. On ſuch occaſions, the perſon who wiſhes to gratify his bloody intention, makes known his deſign to his friends and relations, who deliberate with him on the means to be purſued, and who accompany him, together with their dependants and ſlaves. They then proceed, in great ſecrecy, to the river Banjer, and lie in wait for ſome ſmall veſſel belonging to Banjer fiſhermen, whom they either ſurpriſe in the night-time, or attack and carry away in the open day. One or, perhaps, two of theſe unfortunate captives are then deſtined to become a ſacrifice to their inſatiable rage for murder.

When the Dajakkeſe bring home a head, the whole village, men, women, and children, teſtify their ſatisfaction by every demonſtration of joy. People who beat on *gongs*, which is a kind of muſical inſtrument of copper,

per, are ſtationed in a row in the ſtreet to conduct the conqueror, with the head in his hand, to his own houſe, where he is received by all the women preſent, who dance around him. When he approaches the door, he finds, where the *gongs* ceaſe, a cuſhion placed for him, on which he ſits down, and where the head is taken from him by the women. The fortunate head-hunter receives preſents from all the company, who dance and afterward partake of a repaſt. At the ſame time ſome food is thruſt into the mouth of the head, and a little drink is poured into it; after which it is hung up as a perpetual trophy of victory.

Theſe people, however, before they undertake expeditions of this kind in queſt of Banjereſe heads, always endeavour to deduce ſome omen of good or bad fortune from the flight of a kind of hawk, called Falco Milvus. With this view, they entice the bird to perch on the ground, by ſtrewing rice on it, and by other means; and if he wheels round when he riſes, and diſappears in the clouds, or flies toward that quarter to which they intend to proceed, they conſider it as a ſign of good fortune, and they ſet out with freſh courage: but if the bird directs its flight toward a quarter oppoſite to that to which they wiſh to go, they defer the expedition till a more favourable opportunity. It often happens, that they muſt wait two or three days before ſuch a feathered prophet appears, to inform them, when they are to expect good fortune.

The Biadjoos have ſcarcely any form of government, and no written laws. If a perſon is accuſed of theft, and if ſufficient proof cannot be adduced againſt him, the culprit and the accuſer are carried before one of the oldeſt inhabitants. An earthen pot with aſhes and water is placed on the ground, and a bit of wood, on which are depoſited two ſmall copper buttons, is laid acroſs the pot. After an oath has been adminiſtered to each of the parties, the bit of wood is turned round in ſuch a manner that the buttons fall into the water; the accuſed and the accuſer muſt then each draw one of the buttons from it, and he whoſe button appears as if ſcoured, and rendered white by the aſhes, gains the proceſs.

It is ſaid, that the Biadjoos have ſome idea of a Supreme Being, to whom they addreſs prayers under the name of Dewatta; and, as they believe, that this Dewatta not only created, but ſtill preſerves and rules the world, they requeſt him to grant them happineſs and proſperity. Reſpecting the notions which they entertain of this deity, and the particular worſhip they pay to him, I can give no further account. If we may judge from the character of theſe people, their deity muſt be a gloomy and revengeful being: no nation on the earth have a greater propenſity to murder and revenge.

When a married woman commits adultery, and is diſcovered by her huſband, the latter never makes any attempt againſt the adulterer, but contents himſelf with putting to death two or three of his ſlaves; after which he imagines himſelf freed from all ſhame. The woman, on the other hand, is puniſhed merely with words, but ſometimes with blows. Do not a people, whoſe conduct is regulated by ſuch laws, deſerve pity? Revenge, ſuperſtition, avarice, and a ſpirit of plundering, are often among civiliſed as well as unciviliſed nations the ſtrongeſt incitements to acts of cruelty and murder: but the Biadjoo, who attacks only poor defenceleſs beings, and carries about their heads as trophies of his courage; who never attacks his enemy himſelf, but endeavours to be avenged by putting to death innocent ſlaves, certainly ſurpaſſes in cruelty the ravenous animal that devours others only to appeaſe its

its hunger. Let us hope, for the honour of humanity, that a good deal in this imperfect relation may be exaggerated.

The Biadjoos are unacquainted with polygamy. When a man wiſhes to ſeparate from his wife, in conſequence of her having been guilty of ſome crime, he retains her clothes and ornaments, and cauſes her to pay beſides, a fine amounting to thirty rials. After this, each party may again marry.

Theſe people acknowledge the ſultan of Banjer as their ſovereign, and they alſo pay him yearly a ſmall tribute in gold duſt, of the value of twenty rials.

The principal part of the information reſpecting theſe people was obtained from a Mr Palm, who made a journey from Pontiana to Landac in the year 1779, on buſineſs of the Dutch Eaſt-India company, and who, on this occaſion, penetrated a conſiderable way into the country.

## HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF PHYSIOGNOMY.

'They'll find i' the phyſiognomies
O' th' planets all mens deſtinies.' HUDIBRAS.

THE following appears to us a more rational and ſuccinct account of the ſcience of phyſiognomy than has yet appeared—a ſcience which, though deſpiſed by ſome, and perhaps overrated by others, is too *natural* to mankind not to deſerve attention.

It certainly occupied much of the attention of ancient philoſophers, but ſince the revival of learning has been in a great degree diſregarded. Till of late it has ſeldom in modern times been mentioned, except in conjunction with the exploded arts of magic, alchemy, and judicial aſtrology. Within the two laſt centuries, no doubt, the bounds of human knowledge have been greatly extended by means of the patient purſuit of fact and experiment, inſtead of the haſty adoption of conjecture and hypotheſis. We have certainly diſcovered many of the ancient ſyſtems to be merely creatures of imagination. Perhaps, however, in ſome inſtances, we have decided too rapidly, and rejected real knowledge, which we would have found it tedious and troubleſome to acquire. Such has been the fate of the ſcience of phyſiognomy; which certainly merits to be conſidered in a light very different from alchemy, and thoſe other fanciful ſtudies with which it had accidentally been coupled. The work lately publiſhed by M. Lavater on the ſubject has indeed excited attention, and may perhaps tend to replace phyſiognomy in that rank in the circle of the ſciences to which it ſeems to be entitled.

It does not appear that the ancients extended the compaſs of phyſiognomy beyond *man*, or at leaſt animated nature. But the ſtudy of that art was revived in the middle ages, when miſled probably by the comprehenſiveneſs of the etymological meaning of the word, or incited by the prevalent taſte for the marvellous, thoſe who treated of the ſubject, ſtretched the range of their ſpeculation far beyond the ancient limits. The extenſion of the ſignification of the term was adopted univerſally by thoſe naturaliſts, who admitted the theory of ſignatures; and phyſiognomy came thus to mean, the knowledge of the internal properties of any corporeal exiſtence from the external appearance.

Boyle too adopts this extenſive ſignification, which indeed ſeems to have been at one time the uſual acceptation of the word, and is humorouſly alluded to in the two lines from

Hudibras, prefixed to this paper. At preſent, phyſiognomy ſeems to mean no more than 'knowledge of the moral character, and extent of intellectual powers of human beings, from their external appearance and manners.' In the Berlin Tranſactions for the years 1769 and 1770, there appears a long controverſial diſcuſſion on the ſubject of the definition of phyſiognomy, between M. Pernetty and M. le Cat, two modern authors of ſome note. Pernetty contends, that *all knowledge whatever* is phyſiognomy; Le Cat confines the ſubject to the *human face*. Neither ſeems to have hit the medium of truth. Soon after the celebrated book of Lavater appeared. He indeed defines phyſiognomy to be, 'the art of diſcovering the *interior* of *man*, by means of his *exterior*:' but in different paſſages of his work, he evidently favours the extended ſignification of Pernetty. This work gave occaſion to M. Formey's attack upon the ſcience itſelf, in the ſame Berlin Tranſactions, for 1775. Formey ſtrenuouſly controverts the extent aſſigned by Lavater, to his favourite ſcience.

Before the era of Pythagoras, the Greeks had little or no ſcience, and of courſe could not be ſcientifical phyſiognomiſts. Phyſiognomy, however, was much cultivated in Egypt and India; and from theſe countries the ſage of Samos probably introduced the rudiments of this ſcience, as he did thoſe of many others, generally deemed more important, into Greece.

In the time of Socrates, it appears even to have been adopted as a profeſſion. Of this the well-known anecdote of the deciſion of Zopyrus, on the real character of Socrates himſelf, judging from his countenance, is ſufficient evidence. Plato mentions the ſubject; and by Ariſtotle it is formally treated of in a book allotted to the purpoſe.

It may be worth while to give a brief outline of Ariſtotle's ſentiments on this ſubject.

Phyſiognomy, he in ſubſtance obſerves, has been treated of in three ways: ſome philoſophers claſſed animals into *genera*, and aſcribed to each *genus* a certain mental diſpoſition, correſponding to their corporeal appearance. Others made a further diſtinction of dividing the genera into ſpecies. Among men, for inſtance, they diſtinguiſhed the Thracians, the Scythians, the Egyptians, and whatever nations were ſtrikingly different in manners and habits, to whom accordingly they aſſigned the diſtinctive phyſiognomical characteriſtics. A third ſet of phyſiognomiſts judged of the actions and manners of the individual, and preſumed that certain manners proceeded from certain diſpoſitions. But the method of treating the ſubject adopted by Ariſtotle himſelf was this: a peculiar form of body is invariably accompanied by a peculiar diſpoſition of mind: a human intellect is never found in the corporeal form of a beaſt. The mind and body reciprocally affect each other; thus, in intoxication and mania, the mind exhibits the affections of the body; and in fear, joy, &c. the body diſplays the affections of the mind.

From ſuch facts he argues, that when in man a particular bodily character appears, which by prior experience and obſervation has been found uniformly accompanied by a certain mental indiſpoſition, with which therefore it muſt have been neceſſarily connected, we are intitled in all ſuch caſes to infer the diſpoſition from the appearance. Our obſervations, he conceives, may be drawn from other animals as well as from men; for as a lion poſſeſſes one bodily form and mental character, a hare another, the corporeal characteriſtics of the lion, ſuch as ſtrong hair, deep voice, large extremities, diſcernible in a human creature, de-

note

note the ſtrength and character of that noble animal; while the ſlender extremities, ſoft down, and other features of the hare, viſible in a man, betray the mental character of that puſillanimous creature.

Upon this principle, Ariſtotle treats of the corporeal features of man, and the correſpondent diſpoſitions, ſo far as obſerved: he illuſtrates them by the analogy juſt mentioned, and in ſome inſtances attempts to account for them by phyſiological reaſoning.

Next after Ariſtotle, his diſciple and ſucceſſor Theophraſtus, would deſerve to be particularly mentioned as a writer on the ſubject in queſtion. His ethic characters, a ſingular and entertaining performance, compoſed at the age of ninety-nine, form a diſtinct treatiſe on a moſt important branch of phyſiognomy, the phyſiognomy of *manners*. The accuracy of obſervation and livelineſs of deſcription diſplayed in this work will preſerve it high in claſſical rank, while the ſcience of man and the prominent characteriſtics of human ſociety continue to be objects of attention.

Polemon of Athens, Adamantius the ſophiſt, and ſeveral others, wrote on the ſubject about the ſame period. In 1780, there was publiſhed a collection of all the Greek authors on phyſiognomy. From the number of theſe authors, it appears that the ſcience was much cultivated in Greece; but the profeſſors ſeem ſoon to have connected it with ſomething of the marvellous. The novitiates of the Pythagorean ſchool were ſubjected to the phyſiognomic obſervation of their teachers, and it is probable the firſt phyſiognomiſts by profeſſion among the Greeks were of this ſect.

From the period of which we have been treating, to the cloſe of the Roman republic, nothing worthy of remark occurs in the literary hiſtory of phyſiognomy. Cicero appears to have been peculiarly attached to the ſcience. In his oration againſt Piſo, and in that in favour of Roſcius, the reader will at the ſame time perceive in what manner the orator employs phyſiognomy to his purpoſes, and find a curious inſtance of the ancient manner of oratorical abuſe.

That in the Roman empire the ſcience was practiſed as a profeſſion, ample evidence appears in the writings of the authors juſt mentioned. Suetonius, for inſtance, in his life of Titus, mentions that Narciſſus employed a *phyſiognomiſt* to examine the features of Britannicus, who predicted that Britannicus would not ſucceed, but that the empire would devolve on Titus. The ſcience of phyſiognomy ſhared the ſame fate with all others, when the Roman empire was overthrown by the northern barbarians. About the beginning of the ſixteenth century, it began to be again noticed. From that time, till the cloſe of the ſeventeenth, it was one of the moſt faſhionable ſtudies. Within that ſpace have appeared almoſt all the approved modern authors on the ſubject.

In every period of the hiſtory of literature, there may eaſily be marked a prevalence of particular ſtudies. In the early period, for inſtance, of Grecian literature, mythological morality claimed the chief attention of the philoſophers. In the more advanced ſtate of learning in Greece and Rome, *poetry*, *hiſtory*, and *oratory*, held the pre-eminence. Under the later emperors, and for ſome time afterward, the hiſtory of *theological controverſies* occupied the greateſt part of the works of the learned. Next ſucceeded *metaphyſics*, and *metaphyſical theology*. Theſe gave place to *alchemy*, *magic*, *judicial aſtrology*, the doctrine of ſignatures and ſympathies, the myſtic, theoſophic, and Roſicrucian theology, with phyſiognomy. Such were the purſuits contemporary with the ſcience, which is the object of our preſent enquiry. It

is no manner of ſurprize, that, ſo aſſociated, it ſhould have fallen to contempt.

To phyſiognomy, and the exploded ſciences laſt mentioned, ſucceeded *claſſic philology ;* which gave place to modern poetry and natural philoſophy ; to which recently have been added the ſtudies of rational theology, chymiſtry, the philoſophy of hiſtory, the hiſtory of man, and the ſcience of politics.

About the commencement of the eighteenth century, and thence forward, the occult ſciences, as they are termed, had declined very conſiderably in the eſtimation of the learned ; and thoſe who treated of phyſiognomy forbore to diſgrace it by a connection with thoſe branches of ideal learning, with which formerly it had been invariably conjoined. In Britain, Dr Gwither noticed it with approbation. His remarks are publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions ; and Dr Parſons choſe it for the ſubject of the Croonean lectures, publiſhed at firſt in the ſecond ſupplement to the 44th vol. of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, and afterward (1747) in a ſeparate treatiſe, entitled " Human Phyſiognomy explained." The obſervations, however, of theſe writers, as well as of Lanciſius, Haller, and Buffon, relate rather to the tranſient expreſſion of the paſſions, than to the permanent features of the face and body.

During the preſent century, although phyſiognomy has been now and then attended to, nothing of importance appeared on the ſubject, till the diſcuſſion already mentioned between Pernetty and Le Cat, in the Berlin Tranſactions. The ſentiments of theſe authors, in ſo far as relates to the *definition* of phyſiognomy, have been above noticed. Their eſſays are beſide employed in diſcuſſing the following queſtions ; 1. Whether it would or would not be advantageous to ſociety, were the character, diſpoſition, and abilities, of each individual ſo marked in his appearance as to be diſcovered with certainty ? 2. Whether, on the ſuppoſition, that by the higheſt poſſible proficiency in phyſiognomy, we could attain a knowledge in part only of the internal character, it would be advantageous to ſociety to cultivate the ſtudy, mankind being in general imperfect phyſiognomiſts ?

No reaſoning *a priori* can poſſibly determine theſe queſtions. Time and experience alone muſt aſcertain the degree of influence which any particular acquiſition of knowledge would have on the manners and characters of mankind ; but it is difficult to conceive how the reſult of any portion of knowledge, formerly unknown, and which mankind would be *permitted* to diſcover, could be any thing but beneficial.

Soon after this controverſy in the Berlin Tranſactions, appeared the great work of M. Lavater, dean of Zurich, which has excited no inconſiderable portion of attention in the literary world. Of this we hope to give an analyſis in our next. *E. B.*

## ALAN, OR THE FOLLY OF IDLE CURIOSITY ; A TALE.

*Concluded from our laſt, p.* 378.

" AND what is your buſineſs here ?" exclaimed the ſame perſon, puſhing him towards the door.

" May it pleaſe you," ſaid Alan, " I came to ſolicit a night's lodging, on the plea of relationſhip. My uncle, by the mother's ſide, married your ſiſter."

" Talk not to me of uncles, or ſiſters," replied the man, " a pretty buſineſs truly ! At this rate, we might have half the deſcendants of Noah breaking one's doors, every night in the week."

So ſaying, he ſent Alan, with a violent ſwing, from the threſhold, and banged the door in his face. In vain the poor youth remonſtrated againſt ſuch treat-

treatment from a member of his own clan ; no attention was paid to his entreaties, and he was compelled to retire, without even the common civility of an anſwer.

A ſecond, and a third, to whom he made application, evinced little or no tendency, either to credit his tale, or to offer their ſervices. He was on the point of retiring from the cottage of a fourth, when the fiſherman's wife to whom it belonged, obſerving his knapſack, as he turned to go out, ſaid, in a ſhrill tone of voice, " People don't often let lodgings to people who can't afford to pay for the hire of them !"

" If that be the only objection," replied Alan, " I believe I can ſatisfy you, as far as the money will go, which my father gave me at parting."

At the bare mention of the word *Money*, every thing aſſumed a new appearance. The fire blazed, mine hoſteſs ſmiled, her huſband cracked his jokes, ſupper appeared, clean ſtraw was ſpread, Alan made a hearty meal, and as he conſigned himſelf to repoſe, felt all the comforts of being among his relations.

He was uncertain how long he had remained in this ſituation, when the touch of ſome perſon, addreſſing him in a low voice, rouſed him from the ſlumber he had fallen into. It was a girl belonging to the cottage, whoſe bold and wanton demeanour had exceedingly diſguſted Alan. She had expreſſed her repugnance towards his being permitted to paſs the night where he then was ; inſolently declaring, ſhe had work enough, without ſweeping after every vagrant who infeſted the highways. Oppreſſed as he was by ſleep and wearineſs, he nevertheleſs perceived that her breath was ſtrongly tainted by the effluvia of ſome ſpirituous liquor ; to the effect of which he attributed the intelligence ſhe ſeemed ſo eager to communicate.

" If you be really the ſon of Modred the weaver," ſaid ſhe, " it is pity but you ſhould know what has happened ſince you fell aſleep."

" What is it you mean ?" ſaid Alan.

" Here has been a young fellow from Olingra, on horſeback," ſaid ſhe, " who has inquired for you every where, and is gone off quite in a pet, at not finding you."

" It muſt be Theodore !" ſaid Alan.

" Theodore was his name," replied the girl.

" And wherefore has it been concealed from him, that I am here ?"

" Why, old Ambroſe, you muſt know, don't much like being diſturbed in his ſleep. So he told him through the window that he knew nothing about you. Beſides, I ſuppoſe, he thought he ſhould get more by keeping you here, than by letting you go."

" How long has he been gone ?" ſaid Alan.

" Not five minutes," replied the girl ; " he took the road for Inverneſs."

" Enough ! ſaid Alan, ſeizing his knapſack, and rewarding her honeſty ; " keep your own counſel, and ſay nothing of my abſence."

In an inſtant he flew from the cottage, and haſtened in purſuit of his friend. The night was dark and tempeſtuous. Not a ſingle traveller paſſed him on the road, from whom he could obtain the ſmalleſt information. At the approach of morning, he ſat down fatigued and diſappointed, among ſome paſſengers, whom he found aſſembled in a ſmall boat, preparing to croſs the Firth of Dornock. Here he had ſome leiſure to reflect upon the ſingular mode in which his ſleep had been interrupted, and the intelligence conveyed to him reſpecting his friend Theodore. He began to ſuſpect that ſome ſecret motive of the fiſherman's girl had rendered him the dupe of her artifice. Perceiving that he was unobſerved by the reſt of the crew, he applied to his taliſman, and ſoon felt, or fancied, that the whole myſtery was unravelled.

He beheld the abandoned object of his former diſguſt, carouſing with her infamous paramour, in the very room, and by the fire, he had left. Upon the floor laid the wretched fiſherman and his wife, bound, with their backs to each other, and faſtened by cords to an iron ſtaple in the wall. A large ſack contained every thing portable belonging to the cottage, with which theſe iniquitous wretches were preparing to make their eſcape.

It was now ſufficiently clear for what purpoſe he had been deceived reſpecting Theodore. But it did not ſeem quite ſo evident, in what manner his curioſity was either blamable, or dangerous, in the preſent inſtance. Since, although the ſpectacle itſelf was painful, his

his own welfare did not appear to be implicated in the event.

Perhaps he entertained other ſentiments in the ſequel.

Among the paſſengers who had crowded into the boat with Alan, were two women, whoſe appearance indicated a deportment ſomething ſuperior to the reſt of the crew. "Allow me," ſaid the eldeſt, ſmiling, and preſenting ſome viands ſhe had taken from a baſket, "to offer you a part of our breakfaſt; the morning air is extremely keen, and your pallid countenance betrays a want both of reſt and nouriſhment. A little food would enliven your ſpirits; unleſs, like Matilda, you have moped away your appetite."

At the word Matilda, Alan raiſed his drooping eyelids, and beheld the moſt lovely figure imaginable. She was ſeated with her hands folded; while her beautiful, but dejected features, wore evident traces of ſome inward ſorrow. If there can exiſt any thing more intereſting than female beauty, it is the contemplation of that beauty in diſtreſs. There is ſomething ſo congenial to the heart of man, in embracing an opportunity, which awakens the pleaſing expectation of being ſerviceable to thoſe we love. Perhaps, alſo, ſome portion of more ſelfiſh conſiderations may blend itſelf with the proſpect; the hope of meeting with a return of that affection which inſpires us to the undertaking.

She had raiſed a thick veil, to partake of the refreſhment her companion placed before her; but finding herſelf unequal to the taſk, remained in ſilent meditation. Alan, who had been accuſtomed only to the pale, unripened beauties of Olingra, with their high cheek bones and ruddy locks, regarded her as a being of ſuperior order; and remembering his adventure beneath the oak, began to ſuſpect Oberon had once more dazzled him with preternatural viſibility.

With his mouth and eyes wide open, he remained for ſome minutes in mute aſtoniſhment. All the women he had ever ſeen; all the laſſes of Caithneſs, from the remoteſt regions of Caledonia, to the confines of Sutherland; could not, he was convinced, have equalled the beauty he now beheld. Even Iſabel, the fair and faithleſs Iſabel, was in compariſon without a charm; ſo lovely ſeemed the melancholy ſtranger, the ſad, but beauteous Matilda.

Her companion poſſeſſed alſo traces of an intereſting countenance, although in ſome meaſure obliterated by time. There was, nevertheleſs, a degree of dignity and mildneſs ſo happily blended in her manners, that no perſon could behold her with indifference. Finding Alan made no anſwer to her offer, it was repeated; and the youth gathering courage from entreaty, with much awkwardneſs, and little appetite, prepared to join in their repaſt.

The ſociety of his fair meſſmates afforded Alan a gratification hitherto unknown. Their converſation at once enlightened and amuſed him. It was a luxury, the narrow ſphere of his intercourſe with ſociety had never afforded. He continued with them, not only during his paſſage acroſs the Firth of Dornock, but alſo during their ſhort reſidence at Tain; and afterwards accompanied them, for ſeveral days, upon an excurſion they made along the Firth of Cromarty, to Dingwall, and the Lakes of Roſs.

Matilda gradually laid aſide that chilling reſerve, which diſtinguiſhed the firſt moments of their acquaintance, and gave him reaſon to believe a mutual paſſion ſubſiſted between them. Simplicity and innocence are ſtrangers to hypocriſy. The heart of Alan was open to all mankind; and Matilda, as ſhe liſtened to his artleſs tale, repaid his vows with love. During one of thoſe happy moments, in which they confided to each other every circumſtance within the little volume of their lives; ſhe related to him the virtues and the generoſity of her amiable companion.

"I lived," ſaid ſhe, "in contented poverty with my aged parents, at Carrel, on the lake of Brora. The lady, whom you ſee me with, came, as was her uſual cuſtom, to make a ſummer's tour among the Highlands. Her liberality and kindneſs to my father and my mother, I ſhall never be able to repay. She has invited me to live with her; and was it not for the depreſſion of ſpirits which I experienced in parting from my relations, I have every reaſon to rejoice in the friendſhip of an amiable woman, who promiſes to provide, both for me and for them."

As Matilda uttered theſe words, her companion appeared. Alan was ſurprized to perceive in her countenance, evident marks of diſpleaſure. As ſhe

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entered, ſhe muttered ſomething; but ſo inaudibly, that he did not comprehend a ſyllable. For ſome days he fancied her kindneſs to him had diminiſhed, in proportion as Matilda's increaſed. There was no accounting for it. Either ſhe deemed Alan too abject a connection for her young friend, or entertained a paſſion for him herſelf.

The latter did not ſeem probable, when, with very little ceremony, ſhe took occaſion to inſinuate, that, having altered her route, it would be neceſſary for them to part; as ſhe purpoſed to proceed by Baleada to Fort Auguſtus, which did not lie in his journey to Inverneſs.

Alan, who could ſcarce prevail upon himſelf to credit what he heard, liſtened with anguiſh and ſurpriſe. The following morning preſented him with a trial ſtill more ſevere. Riſing, as had been uſual with him, to enjoy a ſhort converſation with Matilda, before her companion joined them at breakfaſt, he heard with aſtoniſhment that ſome hours had elapſed ſince their departure. The people of the houſe were unable to explain, either the route they had taken, or the motives which occaſioned ſo extraordinary a determination. All the intelligence he could obtain, amounted to a vague conjecture reſpecting the conduct of Matilda; which was reported, as ungrateful to her patroneſs; although Alan deemed the imputation cenſorious and abſurd.

It was upon the ſecond morning after this melancholy ſeparation, when, having paſt a ſleepleſs night, our youth entered a narrow paſs, between ſome high mountains, in the vicinity of Inverneſs. The ſun, with more than uſual ſplendour, caſt an effulgent brightneſs upon every object around him. "All Nature ſmiles," ſaid he, "and every heart but mine is joyful! I alone, a wretched exile, urge my weary progreſs in ſolitude and ſorrow."

As he uttered theſe words, with trembling hands, and fearful expectation, he once more ventured to inſpect the fatal taliſman. A reſtleſs and invincible deſire to contemplate again the lovely features of Matilda, entirely ſubdued the weak philoſophy which had hitherto induced him to forego a luxury ſo exquiſite. Repeated puniſhment, in conſequence of his imprudent gratifications, had almoſt ſtifled the remaining embers of his curioſity. The experiment he knew was dangerous, but the temptation was irreſiſtible.

A thick miſt ſpread itſelf over the glaſs as he raiſed it to his eyes, and becoming ſpeedily diſperſed, was ſucceeded by ſeveral floating characters, which ſoon arranged themſelves on the ſurface in more legible order; until at length he beheld plainly the following words:

**Alan! Alan! pauſe a while!**
**Outward forms thy mind beguile;**
**Never will a woman's ſchemes**
**Realize thy father's dreams;**
**Wouldſt thou make Matilda thine?**
**Thou muſt all thy hopes reſign;**
**Alan! now behold and ſee,**
**Mark Matilda's chaſtity!**

What words can expreſs his diſmay and aſtoniſhment in beholding, as the letters receded from his obſervation, the lovely figure of his Matilda, caſting her white arms round the neck of a young ſoldier, who ſeemed devouring her with kiſſes. Proſtrate on her knees before them knelt her amiable companion; graſping with her hands Matilda's garments, while the tears poured down her cheeks, and her attitude evinced every ſymptom of the moſt earneſt ſupplication.

"Accurſed infamy!" exclaimed the frantic youth, in agonies of indignation and deſpair, "and doubly curſed be the malignant dæmon who thus inſults my feelings with his deteſtable machinations!"

So ſaying, with increaſing fury, he daſhed the taliſman againſt the rocks; when, to his unſpeakable ſurpriſe and conſternation, inſtead of fragments, which he expected to ſee flying in all directions, ten thouſand fairies, in bright rays of glory, burſt upon his view.

In the midſt ſtood Oberon, mounted on a lofty car, whoſe burning radiance dazzled all before it. Over his lucid arms a veſt of purple waved in undulating folds; while numberleſs inferior Genii hovered in fantaſtic forms, and fluttered round. Meanwhile, a voice, which vibrated upon his very heart-ſtrings, thus addreſſed him:

"Behold, raſh youth! the accompliſhment of my prediction! The moment is arrived, in which the knowledge thou haſt acquired, induces thee to imprecate the medium by which that knowledge was conveyed. It has fallen to thy lot to behold the folly of a prying diſpoſition, and dearly haſt thou purchaſed thy experience. Profit by

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the leſſons you have received; be wiſe and cautious.

"The purpoſe is fulfilled for which thy taliſman was beſtowed. It remains only to remove the veil which conceals from human foreſight the myſterious operations of Providence. The ways of Heaven are dark and intricate; but full of wiſdom, juſtice, and mercy. The preſentations of thy glaſs correſponded with the empty gratifications of idle curioſity; an external contemplation without inward knowledge; a proſpect of events, without any intimation of their cauſes.

"When compaſſion for the unfortunate induced thee to beſtow thy charity on the ſoldier, what prompted thee to intrude upon his private moments? Having diſtributed thy money generouſly, it is oſtentation to purſue it afterwards. Yet ſuffer not the diſappointment thou didſt experience to diminiſh thy benevolence. Be charitable, and ſpare not in thine offerings to the poor. Be ready to believe the tale of diſtreſs, and give ear to the prayer of the miſerable. Better to fail ten times, by helping the unworthy, than ſuffer one deſerving object to go away in want. Theſe are actions that will give peace to thy ſlumbers, and cover thine eye-lids with repoſe. Thus wilt thou be enabled to meet death without fear, and approach the grave without diſmay. Thus will thy life be honourable, and thy laſt days comfortable. The remembrance of the paſt will ſoothe the hours of ſickneſs, and the glow of conſcious virtue will diſpel the coldneſs of approaching diſſolution.

"Thy father's conduct in deſtroying thy faithful maſtiff was an act of ſelf-preſervation and humanity. On the morning after thy departure he found him raving with the Hydrophobia.

"Reſpecting Iſabel and Theodore thy puniſhment was juſt. They had long been plighted to each other, and nothing but thine unwarrantable vanity prevented thee from obſerving her attachment to another. If the union had taken place during your reſidence in Olingra, the conſequences of your anger would have been dangerous to Theodore.

"The viſion you beheld in the cottage of the fiſherman, prevented you from overtaking the friend whom you purſued. The information you received from the lips of that abandoned proſtitute was not without veracity; altho' her motive for communicating the intelligence was iniquitous and deteſtable. The hand of juſtice will ſpeedily avenge her crimes. Had you purſued your inquiries upon your arrival at Tain, you would have diſcovered that your friend was at that moment in the town. But biaſſed by the effect of idle curioſity, you loſt the only opportunity of finding him. He came in purſuit of you, upon the ſudden death of your good father—who has left you more than you imagined he poſſeſſed.

"Return, therefore, to a life of innocence, of induſtry, and peace; nor ſeek to realize, in a wicked world, the miſtaken notions of thy parent reſpecting thy future greatneſs. The ſpotleſs, the beautiful Matilda, at her father's manſion by the waters of Brora, waits anxiouſly for thy arrival. The woman with whom thou ſaweſt her is an abominable Procureſs; who roaming from the Brothels of Edinburgh, in ſearch of victims for proſtitution, inveigled Matilda by her ſnares. The ſoldier who embraced her, was her brother. He knew too well the character of her companion; and meeting with his ſiſter, by the way, as he proceeded on a viſit to his family, releaſed her from the clutches of her infamous betrayer. The ſupplications you witneſſed, were the intreaties of conſcious guilt imploring mercy from the hands of thoſe it attempted to injure.

"Alan, adieu! Propitious powers direct thy ways—be virtuous, and be happy!"

Thus ended Oberon; and inſtantly the hoſt of fairies, in moving myriads, cloſed around him. Then riſing in a maſs, ſoared rapidly aloft, till, like a vapour blending with the atmoſphere, they gradually diſappeared.

Amazement, joy, and terror, by turns poſſeſſed the breaſt of Alan. He looked around him, but not a trace appeared, either of his broken taliſman, or the glorious aſſemblage of ſupernatural agents, whoſe tranſitory viſitation had alarmed and dazzled him. All was ſilent and ſolitary. Even the birds, as if conſcious of ſome preternatural appearance, remained mute among the branches. The wind was huſhed, the ſky ſerene, and the ſon of Modred, offering up a prayer of gratitude, meaſured back his footſteps towards the mountains of Olingra.

POETRY.

# POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## MARY.

THE day had been cloudy, and grey was the eve,
And the night it was gloomy and dark;
The wind's ſullen roar drown'd the ſigh that did heave,
From Mary who paſs'd through the park.
Tho' ſhe went to meet Henry, her heart ſtill would ſwell,
With the pangs of forſaking her parents and cot;
For a dark-boding voice to her ſoul ſeem'd to tell,
While the pearly tear drop from her languid eye fell,
She was doom'd to dire miſery's lot.

That morning had join'd with her Henry's her hand,
But all ſilent and ſad was the rite;
No joyous friend witneſs'd the hallowed band,
None were preſent to wiſh them delight.
Her Henry was poor, and her father denied
To give his conſent, or their union to bleſs;
But Mary the faith of her lover had tried,
Than meet her diſdain, he would rather have died,
And ſhe could not behold his diſtreſs.

The half-beaten path through the wood to explore,
Which was choak'd with the ſweet briar and thorn;
And to ſeek the known ſpot, a lanthorn ſhe bore,
Its gleam made the ſcene more forlorn.
Mid-way thro' the gloom of the foreſt ſhe preſs'd,
Her heart it was ſad, and her ſteps they were ſlow;
More dreary and wild was this ſpot than the reſt,
Each object with horror her ſick fancy dreſs'd,
Each blaſt murmur'd tidings of woe.

Her limbs their fair burden no longer could bear,
All trembling ſhe lean'd on a tree;
The voice of her love ſounded low in her ear,
Faint and paly his form did ſhe ſee.
He wav'd ſlow his hand, and the narrow path took,
No terror her limbs longer bound;
The wild ſtare of frenzy had pictur'd her look,
As ſhe follow'd the ſhade by the hoarſe-murm'ring brook,
Till they came to the kirk's holy ground.

The form diſappear'd—Mary ſtumbled—ſhe fell,
Her heart ſeem'd to burſt with a groan;
Henry's corſe by the glare of her lamp ſhe could tell—
It was cold—his kind ſpirit was gone.
Her hands met her view—with his blood they were ſtain'd,
Reaſon's ſmile no more play'd on her face;
The Maniac's mad laugh alone now remain'd,
Her cheeks not a drop of their pure blood retain'd,
Deſpair had uſurp'd every grace.

She left not the ſpot ere the morning ſun ſhone,
In ſilence ſhe ſits all the day;
Till each faint ſhade of light from the weſt ſhall be gone,
Then ſeeks ſhe the wood's dreary way.
And ever ſhe goes by the hoarſe-ſounding brook,
And to the church-yard's holy ground,
On the tomb-ſtone's grey moſs does ſhe reſt—and her look
From the blood-ſtained ſpot ſhe never yet took,
Where her Henry's cold body was found.

*Edinburgh, 29 May* 1800. *J. R.*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

## *To the Author of "The Pleaſures of Hope," on his leaving Scotland.*

"Know thine own worth, and reverence
"the lyre." *Beattie.*

WHILE far from home, tho' dark'ning clouds may low'r,
And with their tranſient gloom thy ſky o'ercaſt;
And though thy laurel crown the demon pow'r
Of Envy ſtrive with pois'nous breath to blaſt;

Yet fear not thou, whom fate ordains to march
Firm in the rugged path of well-earn'd fame;
The boy ſhall ſooner ſeize heav'n's glitt'ring arch,
Than malice ſtain the honour of thy name.

For tho' the poet's ſoul-inſpiring fire
Had never glow'd within thy friendly heart,
Tho' thou had'ſt never ſtruck thy kindling lyre,
Nor in parnaſſian labours borne thy part;
Still would thy mind, to generous feeling true,
To pity's ſigh, and freedom's joys ſublime,
Have led to deeds, which, in the world's review,
Would conſecrate thy name to endleſs time.

Farewell, my friend—dread not fate's paſſing ill;
For, as the riv'let wand'ring o'er it's bed,
Clear as the day, and as the ev'ning ſtill,
Smoothes by long toil the pebble's rugged head;

So ſhall Integrity's all-powerful ſway
Wear the keen edge of ſorrow from thy mind;
Calmly thy tide of life ſhall roll away,
Nor leave one melancholy trace behind.

*Edinburgh*, 12 *June* 1800. *J. R.*

## ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY's BIRTH-DAY.

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

I.

STILL the expecting Muſe in vain
Reluctant Peace impatient woos,
Still cruel War's deſtructive train
O'er half Mankind their vengeance looſe;
Still o'er the genial hours of Spring
Fell Diſcord waves her crimſon wing,
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd Plains
The Fiend in ſtate terrific reigns;
Nor Oaten Pipe, nor Paſtoral Song,
Reſound her waving Woods among,
But floating on the burden'd gale afar,
Rolls in tremendous peal the thundering voice of War.

II.

Yet far from Albion's tranquil Sheres,
The ſtorm of Deſolation roars,
And while o'er fair Liguria's Vales,
Fann'd by Favonius' tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly riſe
And ſhroud their ſummits in the ſkies,
Or by the Rhine's Majeſtic Stream,
The hoſtile arms of Gallia gleam.
Fenc'd by her Naval Hoſts that ride
Triumphant o'er her circling tide.
Britannia, jocund, pours the feſtive lay,
And hails with duteous voice her George's Natal Day.

III.

Yet though her eye exulting ſees
Valour her daring offſpring crown,
And Glory waſts on every breeze
The ſwelling Pæans of Renown,
Not from the Warrior laurel's leaves
The votive Garland now ſhe weaves,
Sweeter than Maia's balmy breath,
Concord perfumes the Civic Wreath
Of Flowers, embued with dew divine,
Which Albion and Iſrne twine,
To deck his brow whom each with grateful ſmiles
Owns Heir of Ocean's reign, Lord of the Britiſh Iſles.

## EXTRACTS FROM THE FARMER'S BOY, A RURAL POEM IN FOUR BOOKS.

*By Robert Bloomfield.*

SPRING.

NEGLECTED now the early *daiſy* lies;
Nor thou pale *primroſe* bloom'ſt the only prize:
Advancing Spring profuſely ſpreads abroad
Flowers of all hues, with ſweeteſt fragrance ſtor'd;
Where'er ſhe treads, Love gladdens every plain,
*Delight* on tiptoe bears her lucid train,
Sweet *Hope* with conſcious brow before her flies,
Anticipating wealth from ſummer ſkies;
All nature feels her renovating ſway;
The ſheep-fed paſture and the meadow gay;
And trees and ſhrubs, no longer budding ſeen,
Diſplay the new-grown branch of lighter green;
On airy downs the ſhepherd idling lies,
And ſees *to-morrow* in the marbled ſkies.
Here then, my ſoul, thy darling theme purſue,
For every day was Giles a ſhepherd too.

---

SUMMER.

Shot up from broad rank blades that droop below,
The nodding Wheat-ear forms a graceful bow;
With milky kernels ſtarting full, weigh'd down,
Ere yet the Sun had ting'd its head with brown;
Whilſt thouſands in a flock, for ever gay,
Loud chirping *ſparrows* welcome on the day,
And from the mazes of the leafy thorn
Drop one by one upon the bending corn;
Giles with a pole aſſails their cloſe retreats,
And round the graſs-grown dewy border beats,
On either ſide completely overſpread,
Here branches bend, there corn o'ertops the head.

Green

Green covert, hail! for, through the varying year,
No hours ſo ſweet, no ſcene to him ſo dear.
Here *Wiſdom*'s placid eye delighted ſees
His frequent intervals of lonely eaſe,
And with one ray his infant ſoul inſpires,
Juſt kindling there her never-dying fires,
Whence ſolitude derives peculiar charms,
And heaven-directed thoughts his boſom warms.
Juſt where the parting bough's light ſhadows play,
Scarce in the ſhade, nor in the ſcorching day,
Stretch'd on the turf he lies, a peopled bed,
Where ſwarming inſects creep around his head.
The ſmall duſt-colour'd beetle climbs with pain
O'er the ſmooth plantain leaf, a ſpacious plain!
Thence higher ſtill, by countleſs ſteps convey'd,
He gains the ſummit of a ſhiv'ring blade,
And flirts his filmy wings, and looks around,
Exulting in his diſtance from the ground.
The tender ſpeckled moth here dancing ſeen,
The vaulting graſshopper of gloſſy green,
And all prolific *Summer's* ſporting train,
Their little lives by various powers ſuſtain.
But what can unaſſiſted viſion do?
What, but recoil where moſt it would purſue;
His patient gaze but finiſh with a ſigh,
When muſic waking ſpeaks the *ſky-lark* nigh.
Juſt ſtarting from the corn ſhe chearly ſings,
And truſts with conſcious pride her downy wings;
Still louder breathes, and in the face of day
Mounts up, and calls on Giles to mark her way.
Cloſe to his eyes his hat he inſtant bends,
And forms a friendly teleſcope, that lends
Juſt aid enough to dull the glaring light,
And place the wand'ring bird before his ſight;
Yet oft beneath a cloud ſhe ſweeps along,
Loſt for a while, yet pours her varied ſong:
He views the ſpot, and as the cloud moves by,
Again ſhe ſtretches up the clear blue ſky;
Her form, her motion, undiſtinguiſhed quite,
Save when ſhe wheels direct from ſhade to light:
The fluttering ſongſtreſs a mere ſpeck became,
Like fancy's floating bubbles in a dream;
He ſees her yet, but yielding to repoſe,
Unwillingly his jaded eyelids cloſe.
Delicious ſleep! from ſleep who could forbear,
With no more guilt than Giles, and no more care?
Peace o'er his ſlumbers waves her guardian wing,
Nor conſcience once diſturbs him with a ſting;
He wakes refreſh'd from every trivial pain,
And takes his pole and bruſhes round again.

AUTUMN.

In ſafety hous'd throughout Night's length'ning reign,
The cock ſends forth a loud and piercing ſtrain;
More frequent, as the glooms of midnight flee
And hours roll round, that brought him liberty,
When Summer's early dawn, mild, clear, and bright,
Chas'd quick away the tranſitory night—
Hours now in darkneſs veil'd; yet loud the ſcream
Of geeſe impatient for the playful ſtream;
And all the feather'd tribe impriſon'd raiſe
Their morning notes of inharmonious praiſe;
And many a clamorous hen and cockeril gay,
When day light ſlowly through the fog breaks way,
Fly wantonly abroad: but ah, how ſoon
The ſhades of twilight follow hazy noon,
Short'ning the buſy day!—day that ſlides by
Amidſt th' unfiniſh'd toils of Huſbandry;
Toils that each morn reſum'd with double care,
To meet the icy terrors of the year;
To meet the threats of *Boreas* undiſmay'd,
And *Winter's* gathering frowns and hoary head.
Then welcome, Cold; welcome, ye ſnowy nights!
Heaven, midſt your rage, ſhall mingle pure delights;
And confidence of hope the ſoul ſuſtain,
While devaſtation ſweeps along the plain:
Nor ſhall the child of poverty deſpair,
But bleſs the Power that rules the *changeing year*;
Aſſur'd—though horrors round his cottage reign—
The *Spring* will come, and Nature ſmile again *.

* The author of this poem is the offspring of parents from whom he could derive no advantage of education. He was born about the year 1767, at Honington, near Euſton,

VERSES ON A YOUNG LADY RETIRING FROM THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

AH why, cry faſhion's giddy crowd,
  Theſe ſcenes does Laura fly!
The gem was ſhe that, gliſt'ning round,
  Attracted ev'ry eye.

But now, alas! deſerted are
  Thoſe ſcenes fair Laura knew:
The grove that wants the warbler's note,
  Wants half its beauties too.

Once more, ſweet maid, to us return,
  And glad gay faſhion's throng;
Fair pleaſure waits thy preſence here,
  And thinks thy abſence long.

And why does Laura welcome ſtill
  The hamlet's lonely ſpot?
Thy beauties there will bloom unſeen,
  Thy virtues be forgot.

Can'ſt thou endure the ſenſeleſs ſcorn
  Of poverty and toil?
And can thy boſom reap delight
  From ſorrow's barren ſoil?

Ah, what avails thy preſence there?
  In ſolitude's retreat;
The fields indeed poſſeſs the roſe,
  But know not it is ſweet.

Sure, Laura, thou can'ſt never court
  The praiſe of grovelling minds;
Then haſte to ſhine with us again,
  Where worth its value finds.

Oh ceaſe, ye thoughtleſs giddy tribe,
  My Laura to entice,
To ſcenes, where diſſipation's cloak
  Hides baſeſt deeds of vice.

In vain your pray'rs; for ſhe, more wiſe,
  The hamlet's calm prefers;
To all the joys which ye can give,
  A nobler taſk is her's.

To cheer the heart that long hath known
  The heavineſs of woe,
To bid affliction's darkeſt ſcenes
  With livelieſt colours glow;

To hide the ſorrowing widow's tear,
  That drops upon the tomb;
To help the orphan's feeble pow'r
  To clear the threat'ning gloom.

To cloſe the ſadly-bleeding wound
  By ſtern oppreſſion giv'n;
To aſk of charity the way
  To ope the gates of heav'n.

Think ye the gem in faſhion's crown
  With brighteſt luſtre ſhines;
Ah, no! it moſt adorns the wreath
  That gratitude entwines.

Think ye, that pleaſure only dwells
  With riches, pow'r, and pride:
Yes, more does Laura's heart receive,
  More ſpread on ev'ry ſide.

Will not the hamlet's grateful ſons
  To her their homage pay?
Can they who feel protection's warmth
  Forget the ſoft'ring ray?

However barren be the ſoil
  Where ſettles ſorrow's blight,
She ſows the ſeed of kindneſs there,
  And reaps a rich delight.

To us the roſe, ye now have loſt,
  Doth all its fragrance give;
Ye only knew the roſe was ſweet,
  But we its ſweets receive.

Think not that worth its value finds,
  Where pride and flatt'ry dwell;
The poor, who moſt its bleſſings feel,
  Can beſt its value tell.

Then ceaſe, ye undeſerving crowd!
  Your pleadings are in vain,
For why ſhould truth with ſcandal dwell?
  Or pleaſures yield to pain?

Lure not my Laura's heart away,
  From ſcenes ſhe moſt adorns;
Pluck not the lilly from its bed
  To deck it round with thorns.

*Juvenis.*

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A Diſ-

and his father died before he was a year old. At the age of eleven years he became a ſervant to a farmer, and afterwards, under the direction of an elder brother, a ſhoe-maker in the city of London. In this ſituation he laudably found time to cultivate his mind, and in conſequence became a poet. His conduct in his ſervile ſtate has been diligent and exemplary; and his character, as deſcribed by Mr Capel Loft, the publiſher of the poem, has been ſuch as to excite admiration, and to command applauſe.

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## PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

*HOUSE OF LORDS.—March* 22, 1800.

THE various Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages. Amongſt thoſe was the Mutiny Bill, which went through a Committee of the whole Houſe.

24. Several Bills were received from the Commons, each of which went thro' its reſpective ſtage.

25. Some private and other Bills were received from the Commons.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill for liquidating the National Debt, the Mutiny and Starch prohibitory Bills, and to ſome private Bills.

26. Received ſome private Bills from the Commons, which were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

27. An officer from the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms preſented an account of the ſhips entered and cleared at the Port of Hull for the laſt ſeven years, which was ordered to be referred to the Committee on the Hull Port Bill.

28. The Royal aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bank Charter Bill. The Commiſſioners were Lord Leiceſter,

ter, the Lord Chancellor, and the Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

*April* 2. The *Duke of Portland* preſented a Meſſage from the King relative to the Legiſlative Union between the two kingdoms (for which ſee the Commons.)

*Lord Grenville* then moved, that an Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and that the Houſe ſhould take his Majeſty's Meſſage into conſideration on the 21ſt of April inſt.—Agreed to *nem. dif.*

*Lord Auckland* roſe, and, after expatiating upon the enormous increaſe of the vice of Adultery, and the perverſion, as well as abuſe, of many Divorce Bills which had paſſed the Legiſlature of this country, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent any perſon divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the guilty perſon.

His Lordſhip then moved that the Bill be printed, read a ſecond time on Friday, and at a day after the receſs proceeded on.

3. Read a third time and agreed to the Land Tax Redemption Bill with amendments, and the Corn Bounty Bill.

4. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Corporation and Corn Bounty Bills, the Hull Pilot Bill, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Bill to prevent perſons divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the perſon guilty of the adultery, was read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed.

21. The *Biſhop of London* preſented a Bill for the better obſervance of that day before Eaſter, commonly called Good Friday. The Rev. Prelate obſerved, that though, generally ſpeaking, the day in queſtion was very properly obſerved, yet it was conceived proper to remove certain liabilities and circumſtances of inconvenience which Bankers, &c. under the exiſting laws were ſubject to, with reſpect to the Negotiation of Bills of Exchange on that day, which object conſtituted one of the the principal proviſions of the preſent Bill.

The Bill was read a firſt time.

The Order of the Day for ſummoning their Lordſhips upon the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to the Union with Ireland, being read,

*Lord Grenville* roſe and moved, "That his Majeſty's Meſſage on the ſubject of a Legiſlative Union with Ireland, the papers and documents accompanying the ſame, and the Reſolutions of the Parliament of Ireland on the ſame ſubject, be referred to a Committee of the woole Houſe."

The queſtion being put on this motion, it was ordered accordingly.

His Lordſhip then roſe and moved, That the Houſe do now reſolve itſelf into the ſaid Committee.

On the queſtion for this proceeding being put,

*Lord Holland* oppoſed it, in which he was ſupported by Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Radnor, and Lord Derby, when a diviſion enſued—For the queſtion, 82; againſt it, 3. The Houſe, therefore, went into a Committee, and Lord Walſingham having taken the Chair,

*Lord Grenville*, after a few prefatory obſervations, moved the three firſt Reſolutions purſuant to his ſtatement in the early part of the debate, and which are as follow:

Reſolved, That for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing an Union upon the baſis ſtated in the Reſolutions of the two Houſes of the Parliament of Great Britain, communicated by his Majeſty's command in the Meſſage ſent to this Houſe by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, it would be fit to propoſe, as the firſt Article of Union, that the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland ſhall, upon the 1ſt day of January, which ſhall be in the year of our Lord 1801, and for ever after, be united into one kingdom, by the name of "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland;" and that the Royal Stile and Titles appertaining to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid United Kingdom and its dependencies, and alſo the Enſigns Armorial, Flags, and Banners thereof, ſhall be ſuch as his Majeſty, by his Royal Proclamation under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, ſhall be pleaſed to appoint.

Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it would be fit to propoſe, as the ſecond Article of Union, that the Succeſſion to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid United Kingdom, and of the dominions thereto belonging, ſhall continue limited and ſettled in the ſame manner as the Succeſſion to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland now ſtands limited and ſettled, according to the exiſting Laws, and to the

Terms

Terms of Union between England and Scotland.

Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it would be fit to propoſe, as the third Article of Union, that the ſaid United Kingdom be repreſented in one and the ſame Parliament, to be ſtyled "The Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland."

The Reſolutions were then read by the Chairman, and agreed to without obſervation or amendment by the Committee, who were ordered to ſit again on Friday, and the Lords to be ſummoned for that day.

22. The various Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages. Among theſe was the Good Friday Bill, which was read a ſecond time.

Six private Bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a firſt time.

23. On the motion of Lord Grenville, the Bill for granting to his Majeſty a duty on Penſions, Places, and Tobacco, was read a third time and paſſed, as were ſeveral private Bills, which were tranſmitted to the Commons.

24. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Commiſſioners' Name Bill; the Bill to indemnify perſons ſerving in certain Volunteer Corps, &c. omitting to take out Licences for wearing Hair Powder; and to ſix Bills of a private and local deſcription.

In conſequence of the indiſpoſition of the Secretary of State, the motion which the Houſe had agreed to, to go into a Committee to-morrow on the Fourth Reſolution of the Iriſh Parliament, was poſtponed.

25. The Seventh Article of the Union was taken into conſideration, on the motion of Lord Grenville, which in ſubſtance is to the following effect:

"That for the ſpace of twenty years after the Union ſhall take place, the contributions of Great Britain and Ireland reſpectively, towards the common expenditure in each year, ſhall be defrayed in the proportion of fifteen parts for Great Britain and two for Ireland; and that at the end of the ſaid twenty years, the future expenditure of the United Kingdoms, other than the intereſt and charges of the debt incurred before the Union, ſhall be defrayed in ſuch proportions as the Imperial Parliaments ſhall deem juſt and reaſonable, upon a compariſon of the real value of the exports and imports of the reſpective countries."

After a long and deſultory converſation, the Reſolution was agreed to.

*HOUSE OF COMMONS.—March 24.*

An Account of the Funded Debt, as it ſtood on the 1ſt of January, 1800, was preſented from the Exchequer.

An Account of the quantity and price of Copper now uſed in his Majeſty's Navy was alſo preſented.

The Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Wheat, Rice, &c. was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

*Lord Hawkeſbury* moved the Order of the Day, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Copper Mines and Trade; and the Houſe being in a Committee accordingly, his Lordſhip ſaid his intention was merely on this occaſion to ſubmit certain Reſolutions to the Houſe for their mature conſideration and opinion.

His Lordſhip then moved the following Reſolutions, which were ſeverally put and agreed to.

1ſt, That the exportation of Copper in bars, rods or ingots, plates, ſheets, nails, or bolts, when the price ſhould exceed a certain ſum, be prohibited.

2d, That the importation of Copper unwrought or in bars, rods or ingots, when the price ſhould exceed a certain ſum, be permitted duty free.

3d, That when the ſtandard price of Copper Ore at the Frikelings, in Cornwall, ſhall exceed 100l. per ton. foreign Copper, unwrought or in rods, bars or ingots, ſhall be imported duty free.

4th, That when the ſtandard price of Ore at the Frikelings ſhall exceed 100l. as above, a duty of 5l. per ton be laid on all Britiſh Copper exported.

5th, That when the ſtandard price as above ſhall exceed 105l. per ton, a duty of 10l. per ton be charged on exportation.

6th, That when the price as above ſhall exceed 110l. per ton, the exportation to be prohibited.

7th, That the importation of Copper Ore from Ireland be permitted duty free.

25. The Corn Importation Bill was read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

On the motion of Mr Dundas, the

Houſe went into a Committee on the State of the Affairs of India, and the ſeveral accounts were referred to the Committee, Mr Smith in the Chair.

*Mr Dundas* then roſe and entered into extenſive and comprehenſive ſtatements relative to the Affairs of the Eaſt India Company; and, having given a detail, laborious and accurate, of the ſtate of the financial affairs of the Eaſt India Company at home and abroad, proceeded to ſhew the flouriſhing and increaſing proſperity of the Company to the preſent period; and inſtanced that in the article of tea alone, their ſales had increaſed progreſſively from 15 millions to 25 millions annually, within the laſt 8 years, increaſing the revenue on that only from 324,730l. to 1,410,178l. annually.

The Reſolutions were then agreed to, and the Report ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

The Bill for indemnifying Volunteers from the Hair-Powder Duty went thro' a Committee.

26. The Hair-Powder Indemnity Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

On the Order of the Day being read to conſider the Bill for improving the Highways,

*Mr Burdon*, after a few obſervations, wherein he enlarged upon the neceſſity thereof, moved that the conſideration thereof be referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe on Friday.

*Mr Wilberforce* ſaid, that the failure of the Bill recently before the Houſe, for the cultivation of Potatoes, rendered it neceſſary for him to ſay, that ſome other meaſure of a tendency ſimilar, in a graduate nature, was required to avert the ſorrows that muſt ariſe to the poorer part of the community by the diſcomfiture of that Bill. That which he intended to introduce would be of a partial nature, calculated to meet partial exigencies, ſince that of a more general tendency was rejected. His object was merely to alleviate, and if poſſible ſoften, ſome of the calamities. In many parts, Potatoes might be cultivated without any breach of right or private property, and ſeveral places in the kingdom furniſhed example. To cultivate theſe quarters was his wiſh, and in Yorkſhire he had documents ſufficient. Therefore, after ſome obſervations on the preſent high price of Potatoes, he gave notice of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Overſeers and other Pariſh Officers to appropriate certain Lands for the cultivation of Potatoes for the benefit of the Poor.

31. A Bill for increaſing the rate of ſubſiſtence for Soldiers billeted, was read a firſt time.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply, Mr Pitt moved a ſeries of Reſolutions, of which the following are the principle:

"Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that a ſum not exceeding 2,506,250l. be granted to his Majeſty for the purpoſe of paying off the Exchequer Bills raiſed upon the credit of the Act of laſt Seſſion, relative to certain Duties upon Income.

"That a ſum not exceeding 1,079,740l. be granted to his Majeſty to pay off the Exchequer Bills raiſed upon the credit of the Bill for Aſſeſſed Taxes, and the Export and Import Duty Bill;

"That a further ſum of 3,500,000l. be granted to his Majeſty, to pay off the Exchequer Bills iſſued in 1799, upon the credit of the aid to be granted next Seſſion of Parliament."

Theſe and ſeveral other Reſolutions were agreed to.

*Mr Wilberforce* then brought up his Bill for ſupplying the Poor more effectually with Potatoes, which, after a few words from Mr Buxton in approbation thereof, was read a firſt time.

*April* 1. The Lord Advocate of Scotland took the oaths and his ſeat.

A Meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe that their Lordſhips had agreed to the Aberdeen Paving Bill, and ſeveral other private Bills.

*Lord Hawkeſbury* moved, that the Houſe do to-morrow reſolve itſelf into a Committee to conſider of the expediency of permitting the Importation from America of goods and commodities belonging to Foreign States in neutral bottoms.—Agreed to.

The Reports of the Committees of Supply and of Ways and Means were received, and the Reſolutions agreed to.

The Bill for increaſing the Rates to be paid to Innkeepers upon Soldiers being quartered on them, was read a ſecond time.

2. *Sir William Pulteney* after ſome previous remarks on the cruelty and barbarity of Bull-baiting, which, he obſerved, ſeemed daily to be gaining ground, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the practice of Bull-baiting.

*Sir*

*Sir Richard Hill* ſeconded the motion.

*Mr Baker* wiſhed the Bill to extend to other diverſions equally cruel, and particularly to cock-fighting.

*Sir John Wrottesly* ſaid an Hon. Friend of his intended ſhortly to bring forward ſome propoſitions on that head.—Leave granted.

*Mr Pitt* brought down the following Meſſage from the King:

*GEORGE R.*

It is with the moſt ſincere ſatisfaction that his Majeſty finds himſelf enabled to communicated to this Houſe, the joint Addreſs of his Lords and Commons of Ireland, laying before his Majeſty certain Reſolutions which contain the terms propoſed by them for an entire Union between the two Kingdoms.

His Majeſty is perſuaded that this Houſe will participate in the pleaſure with which his Majeſty obſerved the conformity of ſentiment manifeſted in the proceedings of his two Parliaments after long and careful deliberation on this moſt important ſubject; and he earneſtly recommends to this Houſe to take all ſuch further ſteps as may beſt tend to the ſpeedy and complete execution of a work ſo happily begun, and ſo intereſting to the ſecurity and happineſs of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and to the general ſtrength and proſperity of the Britiſh Empire. G. R

*Mr Pitt* moved, that it be taken into conſideration on Thurſday fortnight.—Agreed to.

He then moved an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty for his moſt gracious communication, which being alſo agreed to, it was read, and was, as uſual, an echo of the Meſſage, ſignifying the intention of that Houſe to conſider the meaſure with all convenient ſpeed.

3. The Bill for prohibiting the practice of Bull-baiting was read a ſecond time, and committed to a Committee of the whole Houſe.

In the Committee Sir W. Pulteney moved, that a penalty ſhould be inflicted upon all thoſe concerned in Bull-baiting, not leſs than 20s. nor more than 5l. He thought it proper that conſiderable diſcretionary power ſhould be entruſted to the Magiſtrate, ſo that he might be lenient to thoſe who erred through inattention, and ſeverely puniſh all obdurate offenders.

The Reſolution was agreed to, the Houſe reſumed, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into farther conſideration on Friday fortnight.

*Mr Long* brought up a Bill to enable the Lords of the Treaſury to iſſue Exchequer Bills to a limited amount on ſuch Aids and Supplies as have been, or ſhall be granted for the 1800.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland brought up the Report of the Committee, to whom was referred the conſideration of the moſt effectual means to encourage the importation of Oats and Oatmeal. The Report was read and agreed to, and a Bill ordered.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland gave notice, that immediately after the Eaſter receſs, he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for the more eaſy Recovery of Small Debts in North Britain.

*Mr W. Dundas* ſaid, that he would at the ſame time move for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify ſuch perſons in the Eaſt Indies as had drawn Bills upon this country to greater amount than is allowed by Act of Parliament.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up, and Bills ordered.

*Mr Bragge* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to permit the importation of Goods from America in neutral Veſſels.—Leave granted.

*Mr Roſe* brought in a Bill to repeal ſo much of an Act paſſed laſt Seſſion, as granted permiſſion for the warehouſing of Eaſt India Goods, and for altering the duties to be paid by the ſame.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Bill for appointing Commiſſioners to carry into execution an Act impoſing a duty on Sugar, Malt, and Tobacco, was read a third time and paſſed.

4. The Houſe having been ſummoned to attend the Lords Commiſſioners in the Houſe of Peers, the Speaker on his return informed them that the Royal Aſſent had been given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Redemption, the Corn Bounty, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Exchequer Bills Bill was read a ſecond time.

Columbine's Divorce Bill was read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Thurſday ſe'nnight; as were alſo the Oat Importation Bill, the Militia Cloathing, the Bill for allowing the Importation of Foreign Goods from Ame-

rica in neutral bottoms, and ſeveral others.

The Coal and Fiſhery Committee had leave to ſit, notwithſtanding any adjournment of the Houſe.

*Mr Joddrell*, after ſome prefatory remarks, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend and explain the Vagrant Act. The Bill was preſented, read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Thurſday ſe'nnight.

*Mr Jones* gave notice, that at an early period after the adjournment, he ſhould ſubmit a Motion reſpecting a Parliamentary Reform.

*Mr Pitt*, after ſhortly expatiating on the abuſes in the returns and conſequent collection of the Income Act, obtained leave to bring in a Bill to remedy the ſame: it was intituled "A Bill to explain, amend, and render more effectual two Acts of the 38th and 39th of George III. for granting to his Majeſty certain Duties upon Income;" which, being read a firſt time, he moved that it ſhould be printed for the convenience of Members, and lie on the table till a day ſhould be appointed for a ſecond reading.—Ordered.

17. *Mr Roſe* moved, that the Order of the Day for the ſecond reading of the Income Bill, which ſtood for to-morrow, ſhould be diſcharged, and that the ſame be poſtponed to Friday ſe'nnight, in order that opportunity might be afforded to conſider ſeveral objections made thereto, and to adopt alterations or additions accordingly.

*Mr Tierney* with ſome warmth roſe, and deſired to know through what quarter thoſe objections had been ſtarted.---He knew of no quarter but that of the Houſe of Commons, from which objections could legally or honeſtly be ſubmitted. It abounded with many objections, not only the Bill then in queſtion, but the whole meaſure; and for that reaſon he took the opportunity now of giving notice, that on Thurſday next he would move the Houſe for a repeal of it altogether.

*Mr Roſe* differed with the Hon. Gentleman, and was of opinion, that without any degradation of parliamentary dignity, objections might very fairly be made and heard, and alterations adopted accordingly, when grounds for ſuch alterations were ſubmitted.

*Mr Tierney* contended that the Bill in its preſent ſhape was unprecedented, as inſtead of amending an old law, it was forming a new one, which, if that had been fairly ſtated, the Houſe would not have had the diſgrace of being duped into the adoption of an act which reflected reproach on them. This Bill took the tenth of every man's income, together with the addition of the aſſeſſed taxes, which were particularly exempted from that of laſt year. This therefore was a new tax, and conſequently a trick played on the condeſcending temper of the Houſe.

The Speaker obſerved, that if the Bill were as the laſt Hon. Member deſcribed, it certainly was invalidated by ſeveral ſtanding orders of the Houſe, and could not proceed a ſtep further; therefore he ſubmitted to Gentlemen the propriety of turning that circumſtance in their minds in the interim between this and Friday ſe'nnight, to which day he ſuggeſted the propriety of poſtponing further diſcuſſion.

The Solicitor General entered into a long diſcuſſion on the principle and propriety of the Bill, and the haſty manner in which Gentlemen were then prematurely reflecting on it. He ſpoke to the propriety of reading it a ſecond time on Friday.

The Speaker then put the queſtion, that the Bill be read a ſecond time on Friday next, which Mr Gray and Mr Sheridan both oppoſed, and the Houſe divided---for the motion, 85; againſt it, 20.---Majority for the ſecond reading next Friday, 65.

The Houſe then went into a Committee on the Exchequer Bills Bill.

18. The Speaker roſe in his place, and ſignified to the Houſe, that having applied his beſt attention to the Bill for amending the Income Act, and having applied himſelf more eſpecially to the ſubject which laſt night occupied the conſideration of the Houſe, he felt it his duty to ſtate, that it is a Bill, which by the introduction of ſome clauſes therein, that ought previouſly to have been voted in a Committee of the whole Houſe, is ſo vitiated, that it muſt be withdrawn. He then obſerved, that the form now to be purſued ſhould be, if the Houſe agreed with him on the propriety of withdrawing it, to ſignify the cauſe thereof, for the reaſons before ſtated.

*Mr Long* ſaid, that in conformity with the advice and opinion of the Chair, he would move to have the Order for reading

ing the Bill a ſecond time on Friday next diſcharged; which being moved accordingly and agreed to, he then aſked permiſſion of the Houſe to withdraw it, aſſigning on record the reaſons ſtated from the Chair; and leave being given, it was withdrawn accordingly.

*Mr Long* ſaid, that in the abſence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer it was committed to him to ſtate, that the Right Hon. Gentleman he had juſt mentioned intended on Friday next to move, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe to take into conſideration the laws relating to the Duty on Income, for the purpoſe of framing, on the Report of the ſaid Committee, ſuch a Bill as may beſt meet the intent of rendering more effectual the ſaid laws.

*Mr Tierney*, in adverting to the notice of Mr Pitt's intended motion on Friday next, and in conſequence of the abſence of ſeveral Gentlemen attending the Seſſions through the country, ſaid he ſhould poſtpone the motion which he propoſed for Thurſday, until Thurſday ſe'nnight, which, after an obſervation from the Maſter of the Rolls, was put down for that day.

The Order of the Day for taking into conſideration the Report of the Bill for preventing Bull-baiting, being read,

The Secretary at War oppoſed it, and moved, "That inſtead of now, the Report be taken into conſideration this day ſix months," when the Houſe divided---for the Bill, 41; againſt it, 43. It was therefore loſt by a majority of 2.

21. The Order of the Day being read for conſidering the King's Meſſage on the Union,

*Mr Pitt* moved, that the reſolutions of the Houſes of Parliament of both kingdoms be referred to a Committee; and the Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee,

*Mr Pitt* roſe and ſaid, as the ſentiments of this and the other Houſe of Parliament already expreſſed their ſenſe of the adoption of the meaſure on its general principle, it was now his duty to lay before the Houſe, without further recapitulation, and within one comprehenſive ſcope, the complete views of the Governments of both countries, which, in compliance with his Majeſty's moſt gracious Meſſage, had been conſidered as fit to ſubmit to Parliament, and here conſented to already.

The Right Hon. Gentleman then proceeded to ſtate the ſeveral reſolutions, which were ſimilar to thoſe that were moved by Lord Grenville in the Houſe of Lords.

*Mr Grey* roſe and ſaid, that without venturing into the tedious conſideration of the detail of the ſubject then before the Houſe, he had no heſitation at once in declaring that he abhorred even its principle, and ſhould oppoſe it accordingly. He would aſſure the Houſe that a Union was held in deteſtation by the almoſt unanimous opinion of the people of Ireland. The landed intereſt was againſt it, and the whole trading part of the community. Of the 300 Iriſh members, 120 were decidedly hoſtile to it; of the 162 that voted for it, he knew that 116 were placemen or Engliſh Generals in command there, who had not a foot of land in the country. He ſhould therefore move for ſuſpending all further proceedings till the people of Ireland are ſatisfied.

*Mr Dundas* entered into a very long argument in favour of the meaſure; aſſerting that Scotland was benefited by the Union, and uſing a variety of arguments to that effect.

*Mr Tierney*, againſt the meaſure, and in ſupport of Mr Grey's motion, took a comprehenſive view of the ſubject, and concluded with ſaying, that, conſidering it in whatever way he might, he deemed it equally diſgraceful to Ireland, and detrimental to this country.

The Houſe then divided on Mr Grey's motion---for it, 30; againſt it, 236;---Majority, 206.

The further conſideration of the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

22. *Mr Pitt* moved for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee, further to conſider the Union.

The Houſe being in a Committee, he then ſaid, that he would poſtpone till Thurſday the conſideration of thoſe Articles that relate to the admiſſion of the 100 Members into that Houſe, and thoſe relative to the Church and to Commerce, confining himſelf ſimply to the ſeventh Article, as it adverted to the contribution Ireland ſhould hereafter pay, which he did by merely moving that Reſolution of the Iriſh Parliament, which, after ſome debate, was agreed to, and the further diſcuſſion on the Union ordered for Thurſday next.

23. *Sir Charles Bunbury* moved, that the

the proper officers do lay before the Houſe accounts of the number of perſons confined for civil debts in the various priſons within the Bills of Mortality.

The motion was ſeconded by Mr Buxton, and immediately granted, and the requiſite orders iſſued forthwith accordingly. [This is underſtood to be preparatory to an Inſolvent Act, in conſequence of the very crowded ſtate of the goals of the metropolis with diſtreſſed debtors.]

The Bill for authorizing the iſſue of Exchequer Bills was read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

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THE

# MONTHLY REGISTER

## FOR *JUNE* 1800.

### *Intereſting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingsmill to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Cork March 10th.*

SIR,

BE pleaſed to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, his Majeſty's ſhip Phœbe arrived in Kinſale yeſterday, with Heureux French ſhip privateer, of 22 braſs twelve pounders, and 220 men. Copy of Captain Barlow's letter to me, with the particulars, I encloſe for their Lordſhips' information. I feel great pleaſure at a ſhip of the Heureux's ſuperior deſcription being captured from the enemy, and great merit is due to Captain Barlow for his exertions in the protection and aſſiſtance he has afforded the trade during his cruize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*R. Kingsmill.*

*Phœbe, Kinsale Harbour, March 9.*

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, that on the 5th inſt. in lat. 50 deg. 2 min. N. long. 14 deg. 43 min. W. his Majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the French ſhip privateer Heureux, of Bourdeaux, mounting 22 braſs twelve-pounders, and manned with 220 men. She bore down to us at eight in the morning, her Commander taking the Phœbe for an Eaſt Indiaman, and not diſcovering his error until within point blank muſket ſhot, when ſhe wore on our weather-bow, and hauled to the wind on the ſame tack as the Phœbe. In this ſituation ſhe began a ſpirited, well-directed fire, which was kept up a conſiderable time, in the hope of eſcaping by diſabling our maſts, ſails, and rigging; an act of temerity to be regretted, as it occaſioned a loſs to his Majeſty's ſhip of one ſeaman killed and five wounded, two of them mortally, and ſince dead; and to the enemy a loſs of 18 killed and 25 wounded, moſt of which have loſt limbs. The Heureux is the moſt complete fluſh deck ſhip I have ever ſeen, coppered, copper-faſtened, highly finiſhed, and of large dimenſions; viz. 128 feet long, 32 and a half broad, and admeaſures near 600 tons. The accounts given of her ſailing are very extraordinary: ſhe will be conſidered as a moſt deſirable ſhip for his Majeſty's ſervice. She had been out 42 days, and had taken only a ſmall Portugueſe ſloop, laden with wine, which had been blown off the land in her paſſage from Limerick to Galway.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Robert Barlow.*

*Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Courtenay Boyle, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Cormorant, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in the River Tagus, March 7.*

On the 20th ult. I retook the Elizabeth Jane, of London, from the Bahamas, with twenty-five Frenchmen on board her; that veſſel parted with me on the 24th, and I have not ſince heard of her; on the evening of that day, in lat. 45 deg. 45 min. N. 10 deg. 29 min. W. I captured the Spaniſh brig privateer El Batardo, of 14 guns, and 87 men, out of St Andero eight days, on a cruize of three months; had made no captures.

It

It then blowing a hard gale of wind, and a very heavy ſea running, I thought it impoſſible to take poſſeſſion of her, but by the zealous and well-managed conduct of Mr Joſeph Blyth, my Second Lieutenant, with the Gunner, and ſeven other Volunteers, ſhe was boarded; the boat, in the attempt to exchange priſoners, ſunk, when, from the few perſons on board with Mr Blyth, and the darkneſs of the night, the Spaniards twice attempted to retake her, but were fruſtrated.

*Admiralty-Office, March 27.*

Major Douglas, late Commander of the party of Marines ſerving on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Tigre, arrived this morning with diſpatches from Sir Sydney Smith, Knight, Captain of that ſhip, and ſenior Officer of the ſquadron employed on the coaſt of Egypt, containing an account of the capture of the fort of El Ariſh, by an advanced body of the army of the Grand Vizir, aſſiſted by a detachment of Marines from his Majeſty's ſhips under the orders of the Major. By this account it appears, that the Grand Vizir moved from Gaza to El Ariſh on the 20th December laſt, and that the French Commandant having refuſed to capitulate, the fort was reconnoitred by Major Douglas, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Bromley and Capt. Winter: that batteries were erected on the 24th, and the following days, the fire of which was attended with complete ſucceſs; and that on the 29th in the morning, the enemy having ceaſed firing, Major Douglas aſcended the wall of the fort, by means of a rope which was let down for him, and received the ſword of the French Commandant; but that it having been found impoſſible in the firſt moments to reſtrain the impetuoſity of the Turkiſh troops, 300 of the French garriſon were put to the ſword, the remainder were, however, by his exertions, and thoſe of the Turkiſh Commanding Officer, placed in ſecurity, and the ſick and wounded taken care of.

The Major acknowledges himſelf highly indebted to the aſſiſtance of Lieut. Col. Bromley, and commends the good conduct of Captains Winter and Trotté, and the gallant behaviour of Mr Thos. Smith, Midſhipman, belonging to the Tigre, and repreſents that the chearful manner in which the whole detachment performed their duty, expoſed as they were in the Deſart without tents, very ill fed, and with only brackiſh water to drink, gained them the admiration of the whole Ottoman army.

*Admiralty-Office, March 29.*

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir William Sydney Smith, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Tigre, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Jaffa, the 8th of Nov. 1799.*

SIR,

I have the honour to encloſe a Copy of my Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Nelſon (of this date,) for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty.

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

*W. S. Smith.*

*Tigre, off Jaffa, 8th Nov. 1799.*

MY LORD,

I lament to have to inform your Lordſhip of the melancholy death of Patrona Bey the Turkiſh Vice-Admiral, who was aſſaſſinated at Cyprus in a mutiny of the Janiſſaries on the 18th of October; the command devolved on Seid Ali Bey, who had juſt joined me with the troops from Conſtantinople, compoſing the ſecond Maritime Expedition deſtined for the recovery of Egypt. As ſoon as our joint exertions had reſtored order, we proceeded to the Mouth of the Damietta branch of the Nile to make an attack thereon, as combined with the Supreme Vizir, in order to draw the attention of the enemy that way, and leave his highneſs more at liberty to advance with the grand army on the ſide of the Deſart. The attack began by the Tigre's boats taking poſſeſſion of a ruined Caſtle ſituated on the eaſtern ſide of the Bogaz, or entrance of the Channel, which the inundation of the Nile had inſulated from the main land, leaving a fordable paſſage. The Turkiſh flag diſplayed on the Tower of this Caſtle was at once the ſignal for the Turkiſh gun-boats to advance, and for the enemy to open their fire in order to diſlodge us; their neareſt poſt being a redoubt on the main land, with two thirty-two pounders, and an eight-pounder field-piece mounted thereon, a point blank ſhot diſtance.

The fire was returned from the Launch's carronade, mounted in a breach in the Caſtle, and from field-pieces in the ſmall boats, which ſoon obliged the enemy

enemy to diſcontinue working at an intrenchment they were making to oppoſe a landing. Lieutenant Stokes was detached with the boats to check a body of cavalry advancing along the neck of land, in which he ſucceeded; but I am ſorry to ſay with the loſs of one man killed and one wounded. This interchange of ſhot continued with little intermiſſion during the 29th, 30th, and 31ſt, while the Turkiſh tranſports were drawing nearer to the landing place, our ſhells from the carronade annoying the enemy in his works and communications; at length the magazine blowing up, and one of their thirty-two pounders being ſilenced, a favourable moment offered for diſembarkation. Orders were given accordingly; but it was not till the morning of the 1ſt November that they could effectuate this operation.

This delay gave time for the enemy to collect a force more than double that of the firſt diviſion landed, and to be ready to attack it before the return of the boats with the remainder. The French advanced to the charge with bayonets. The Turks completely exculpated themſelves from the ſuſpicion of cowardice having been the cauſe of their delay; for when the enemy were within ten yards of them, they ruſhed on, ſabre in hand, and in an inſtant completely routed the firſt line of the French infantry. The day was ours for the moment; but the impetuoſity of Oſman Aga and his troops occaſioned them to quit the ſtation aſſigned them as a corps of reſerve, and to run forward in purſuit of the fugitives; European tactics were of courſe advantageouſly employed by the French at this critical juncture. Their body of reſerve came on in perfect order, while a charge of cavalry on the left of the Turks put them completely to the route in their turn. Our flanking fire from the caſtle and boats, which had hitherto been plied with evident effect, was now neceſſarily ſuſpended by the impoſſibility of pointing clear of the Turks in the confuſion. The latter turned a random fire on the boats, to make them take them off, and the ſea was in an inſtant covered with turbands, while the air was filled with piteous moans, calling to us for aſſiſtance; it was (as at Aboukir) a duty of ſome difficulty to afford it them, without being victims to their impatience, or overwhelmed with numbers: we, however, perſevered and ſaved all, except thoſe which the French took priſoners by wading into the water after them; neither did the enemy interrupt us much in ſo doing. Major Douglas and Lieut. Stokes, who were with me on this ſervice, gave additional proofs of their zeal, ability, and bravery, and the boats' crews, as uſual, behaved admirably.

The loſs in killed on our ſide cannot be aſcertained. The French General in his offer to exchange priſoners on the general account, aſſures me he has eleven hundred. As to the enemy's loſs, we have no means of eſtimating it, but it muſt have been ſufficient to convince them that ſuch victories as theſe againſt troops, which though irregular, will fight hand to hand with them, muſt coſt them dear in the end.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*W. S. Smith.*

***Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Vice Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean Eſq. dated on board the Queen Charlotte, off Valette, 20th Feb.***

SIR,

My letter of the 15th acquainted you, for the information of their Lordſhips, that I had received intelligence of the reported approach of an enemy's ſquadron towards this iſland; and although I had conſiderable difficulty in perſuading myſelf that they would hazard the attempt in the face of ſo ſuperior a force; I nevertheleſs conſidered it incumbent upon me to take the neceſſary precautions of reconnoitring the quarter in which they were to be expected, and at the ſame time guarding moſt particularly the entrance of the harbour of Valette, as the only point in which they could ſecure themſelves, and debark their troops and ſtores.—The wind being ſtrong from the S. E. and accompanied with rain, I could only communicate by ſignal; I accordingly denoted the bearing and the reputed force of the enemy, and directed the Foudroyant, Audacious, and Northumberland to chaſe to windward, and the Lion to look out off the paſſage between Gaza and Malta, while the Queen Charlotte was kept as cloſe in with the mouth of the harbour

bour as the batteries would admit of: the Alexander at the ſame time was under weigh on the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the iſland. On the 16th I was joined by the Phaeton, from Palermo; and the wind having ſhifted to the North-weſt, which afforded a favourable opportunity for landing the Neapolitan troops at Marſa Sirocco, I accordingly embraced it, and in the afternoon returned off the harbour of Valette. Signals were made from various parts of the iſland of an enemy's being in ſight, and with the Queen Charlotte, Phaeton, Serena Neapolitan frigate, and Minorca ſloop, I anxiouſly continued to maintain a poſition near the ſhore, to prevent the enemy from paſſing within us, and to expoſe them to the attack of his Majeſty's ſhips that were in purſuit of them. On the morning of the 19th, El Corſo joined with a large French armed ſtore ſhip, which ſhe took poſſeſſion of at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 18th, by ſignal from Lord Nelſon, whoſe ſquadron was then engaged with the French. Capt. Ricketts reported this ſhip to be the Ville de Marſeilles, loaded with ſalt meat, brandy, wine, cloathing, ſtores, &c. She ſailed from Toulon on the 7th inſt. in company with the Genereux, 74, Adm. Perrée, Badine, 24, and two corvettes, having near four thouſand troops on board, for the relief of Malta. At four, P. M. the Foudroyant and Audacious joined me, and I was acquainted by Rear Admiral Lord Nelſon that the Genereux had ſurrendered without any action, and that the three corvettes had eſcaped, from all the line of battle ſhips having anxiouſly preſſed after the French Admiral. I have the honour to encloſe a copy of Lord Nelſon's letter.

His Lordſhip has on this occaſion, as on all others, conducted himſelf with ſkill and great addreſs in comprehending my ſignals, which the ſtate of the weather led me greatly to ſuſpect. Captain Peard has evinced excellent management from the moment he firſt diſcovered the enemy off the South-weſt end of Sicily, until the period of the capture; and Lieut. William Harrington, commanding the Alexander in the abſence of Capt. Ball, has ſhewn great merit in ſo ably conducting that ſhip, in preſence of ſo ſuperior a force, previouſly to the appearance of Lord Nelſon; I beg leave to recommend him to their Lordſhips' conſideration.

I have detached ſhips in all directions to endeavour to pick up the ſtragglers.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Keith.*

*Foudroyant, at Sea, off Cape di Corvo, eight leagues Weſt of Cape Paſſaro, off Shore about four Miles, Feb. 18.*

My Lord,

This morning at day-light, being in company with the ſhips named in the margin*, I ſaw the Alexander in chaſe of a line of battle ſhip, three frigates, and a corvette. At about eight o'clock, ſhe fired ſeveral ſhot at one of the enemy's frigates, which ſtruck her colours, and leaving her to be ſecured by the ſhips aſtern, continued the chaſe. I directed Capt. Gould, of the Audacious, and the El Corſo brig to take charge of this prize.

At half paſt one, P. M. the frigates and corvette tacked to the Weſtward, but the line of battle ſhip, not being able to tack without coming to action with the Alexander, bore up. The Succeſs being to leeward, Capt. Peard, with great judgment and gallantry, lay acroſs his hawſe, and raked him with ſeveral broadſides; in paſſing the French ſhip's broadſide, ſeveral ſhot ſtruck the Succeſs, by which one man was killed, and the Maſter and eight men wounded.

At half paſt four, the Foudroyant and Northumberland coming up, the former fired two ſhot, when the French ſhip fired her broadſide, and ſtruck her colours. She proved to be the Genereux, of 74 guns, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Perré Commander in Chief of the French naval force in the Mediterranean, having a number of troops on board from Toulon, bound for the relief of Malta. I attribute our ſucceſs this day to be principally owing to the extreme good management of Lieut. William Harrington, who commands the Alexander, in the abſence of Captain Ball; and I am much pleaſed with the gallant behaviour of Capt. Peard, of the Succeſs, as alſo with the alacrity and good conduct of Capt. Martin and Sir Edward Berry.

I have ſent Lieut. Andrew Thompſon, Firſt Lieutenant of the Foudroyant,



* Northumberland, Audacious, and El Corſo brig.

to take charge of the Genereux, whom I beg leave to recommend to your Lordſhip for promotion, and have ſent her, under care of the Northumberland and Alexander, to Syracuſe, to wait your Lordſhip's orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Bronte Nelſon.*

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. Ballard, of his Majeſty's Ship Pearl, to Lord Keith, dated Port Mahon, 15th Feb.*

My Lord,

On the 9th inſtant, being drove by contrary winds to the Weſtward of Marſeilles, I chaſed and forced on ſhore off Narbonne a Genoeſe ſhip Polacre, of fourteen guns, where ſhe was totally loſt; her crew ſtepped from the veſſel on ſhore, and the few ſettees ſhe had under convoy got into Adge.

*Admiralty-Office, March 29.*

*Extract of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Duncan, Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Yarmouth the 26th inſtant.*

Arrived here this morning the French cutter privateer Perſeverant, mounting fourteen guns, and forty-nine men, taken by the Cruizer on the Brown Bank the 23d inſtant, belonging to Dunkirk, had been out twenty days, laſt from the Texel, where ſhe had been two days, but had not captured any thing. I have received no letter from Capt. Wollaſton, the Cruizer being left in chace of another veſſel.

I am, &c.

*Duncan.*

*Captures.*

1800. *Jan.* 15. At ſea, by the Caroline, Capt. Bowen, the La Vulture, French privateer, pierced for 22 guns; mounting four 12 pounders, two 36 pound carronades, (braſs,) ſixteen 6 pounders, (iron,) had on board 137 men.

*March* 23. At ſea, by the Cruizer, Capt. Wollaſton, the French cutter privateer Perſeverant, of 14 guns, and 47 men, copper bottomed, and had captured a great number of veſſels, in the North Sea.

—25. North-Eaſt from Bremen, by the ſame veſſel, the Flibuſtier French brig, of 14 guns and 54 men.

—19. Near Cape Frahal, by the Seaflower brig, commanded by Lieut. J. Murray, the Chaſer lugger privateer, of 14 carriage guns and 30 men. She is quite new, and ſails faſt.

*(Here end the Gazettes.)*

BIRTHS.

At Broughton Caſtle, the Lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, a ſon.

At London, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Knox, of the 1ſt regiment of Guards, a ſon.

At London, the Lady of Hugh Roſe, Eſq. a ſon.

*May* 18. Mrs Dr Hamilton, Nicholſon's Square, a ſon.

21. At Plymouth, the Lady of Captain Howard Douglas, of the Royal Artillery, a ſon.

24. At Dundee, Mrs Captain Bartlet, 6th regiment N. B. Militia, a daughter.

29. Mrs Ferguſon of Balvoukan, a ſon.

30. At her houſe in Caſtle Street, Mrs Abercromby, a ſon.

*June* 5. The lady of John Murray, Eſq. jun. of Tundergarth, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Lately, at Perth, Mr Alex. Smith, manufacturer, to Miſs Ann Cameron.

At Paiſley, Mr Dundas Paterſon, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Buchanan, daughter of the deceaſed Mr John Buchanan, manufacturer in Paiſley.

At Liſbon, Lieut.-Col. Neville, to Miſs J. Ruddle.

Mr Robert Sellar, merchant in Liverpool, to Miſs Iſabella Sinclair, daughter to Mr Robert Sinclair, merchant of London.

Lieut.-Col. Anſon of the 15th Light dragoons, to Miſs Hamilton, of Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet, London.

At Camberwell, Mr Robert Grant, of Little St Helen's, to Miſs Anna Chriſtian, daughter of the late John Chriſtian, Eſq. of the Iſle of Man.

At London, Benjamin Outram, Eſq. of Butterly Hall, Derbyſhire, to Miſs Anderſon, daughter of Dr Anderſon, of Mounie.

At Glaſgow, Mr Daniel Mackenzie, merchant, to Miſs Margaret Bannatyne, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Charles Bannatyne of Irvine.

*May* 6. At Edin. Capt. A. Maclean, of the 36th regt. to Miſs Jean Cameron, daughter of the late Allan Cameron, Eſq. of Glendeſſary.

7. At London, the Hon. John Cochrane, to Miſs Birch of Pinner.

10. At Fetternear, Alexander Fraſer, Eſq. of Strichen, to Miſs Amelia Leſlie, eldeſt daughter of John Leſlie, Eſq. of Balquhain.

12. At London, Robert Scott, Eſq. nephew of David Scott, of Upper Harley-ſtreet, M. P. to Miſs Jervis, daughter of Benjamin

Benjamin Jervis, Eſq. deceaſed, late Chief of Surat, in the Eaſt Indies.

15. Mr Thomas Milne, Attorney at Law, Mancheſter, to Miſs Mary Heyſham, daughter of the late G. Heyſham, Eſq. of Lancaſter.

19. At London, Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton. Bart. to the Hon. Miſs Duncan, daughter of Lord Viſcount Duncan.

21. At Edinburgh, Robert Dalrymple Horn Elphinſton, Eſq. of Horn and Logie, to Miſs Græme Hepburn, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. David Hepburn of Keith, and niece of Lieut.-Col. Rickart Hepburn of Rickarton.

22. At Edinburgh, James Kinloch, Eſq. merchant in London, to Miſs Helen Ferrier, third daughter of James Ferrier, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

24. Mr Thomas Falconer, jun, writer, Glaſgow, to Miſs Mannie Watt, daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Watt, tobacconiſt.

30. At London, Lieut.-Col. Howard, of the Coldſtream regt. of Foot Guards, to Lady Charlotte Primroſe, eldeſt daughter of the Earl of Roſeberry.

—. At Pittillock, the Rev. Mr Robert Walker, of Cupar of Fife, to Miſs Jane Young, youngeſt daughter of John Young of Pitillock, Eſq.

*June* 2. At Glaſgow, Mr Henry Johnſton, ſurgeon in Edinburgh, to Miſs Iſabella Nicholſon.

—. At Ayr, James Hunter, Eſq. merchant in Paiſley, to Miſs Sarah Rankine, ſecond daughter of Macorne Rankine, Eſq. of Drumdow.

3. John Hay, Eſq. of Kingſton-upon-Hull, to Miſs Walker, daughter of William Walker, Eſq. of Ordington Hall.

At Edinburgh, Mr Montgomerie of the 15th regiment of Foot, to Miſs Henrietta Fletcher Campbell, daughter of Gen. Fletcher Campbell, of Boquhan.

At Edinburgh, Arthur Forbes of Culloden, Eſq. to Miſs Cuming, daughter of the late Sir John Cuming, of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's Service.

6. At Kiltearn Manſe, James Watſon, Eſq. Crantit, Orkney, to Miſs Chriſtian Robertſon, ſecond daughter of the Rev. Mr Harry Robertſon.

7. At Edinburgh, Dr Thomas Brown, Phyſician in Glaſgow, to Miſs Marian Jeffrey, daughter of George Jeffrey, Eſq. one of the Depute Clerks of Seſſion.

9. Mr John Stuart, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Millar, daughter of the deceaſed Mr William Millar, late merchant in Glaſgow.

13. At Dudhope, by Dundee, William Fullarton-Gardner, Eſq. to Miſs Anna Rankine, third daughter of John Rankine Eſq. of Dudhope.

## DEATHS.

*June* 1799. At Calcutta, Mr William Baillie.

*Aug.* 7. On the coaſt to the ſouth of Madras, John Nairne of the 19th regt. of Foot, and ſon to Col. John Nairne of Murray Bay in Canada.

*Sept.* 14. At Calcutta, Mr Thomas Forbes, Midſhipman on board the Calcutta Indiaman, ſecond ſon of Mr William Forbes, merchant Aberdeen.

24. At Calcutta, Daniel Munro, Eſq. late of Mirzapour.

*Nov.* 27. At Culcutta, Capt. Joſeph Fergnſon, of his Majeſty's 78th regt. of Foot.

At Savannah-la-Mar, Jamaica, Mr John Finlayſon, youngeſt ſon of the late Mr Wm. Finlayſon, Depute Clerk of the Bills.

*Jan.* 18, 1800. In his paſſage to the Weſt Indies, Lieut. Patrick Campbell, of the Royals, eldeſt ſon of the deceaſed William Campbell, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

24. At St. Elizabeth's, Black River, Jamaica, Mr James Hood, ſurgeon, late of Glaſgow.

In Jan. laſt, in Jamaica, Mr Moray Græme, ſon of James Græme, Eſq. of Garvock.

*Feb.* 2. At Quebec, Major Hamilton of the Royal Artillery, Commanding Officer of that corps.

10. At Black River, Jamaica, Mr David Ruſſel, merchant.

20. At his eſtate of Hopewell, in the Iſland of Jamaica, John Murray of Philiphaugh, Eſq.

Among the ſufferers by the fatal loſs of the Queen Charlotte, General MacLeod of MacLeod has to lament his eldeſt ſon, a moſt promiſing youth of nineteen.

Likewiſe Mr J. Vans, third ſon of R. Vans Agnew of Sheuchan; a moſt promiſing youth of 18.—A ſhort time before the Queen Charlotte blew up, and after all hope of ſtopping the flames was at an end, he quitted her on the ſame plank with the 1ſt Lieutenant, and both periſhed together.

*March* 5. At Madeira, in her 20th year, Miſs E. Heron, ſecond daughter of P. Heron of Heron, Eſq. M. P. for the Stewartry of Kircudbright.

*April* 7. At Perth, Mrs Jean Clow, Relict of the late Rev. John Spence, Miniſter of the Goſpel at Orwell.

10. At Kilburn Wells, John Francis Crawford, Eſq. of the Iſland of Antigua.

13. At London, Mrs Webſter, relict of the late Dr Charles Webſter, phyſician Edinburgh.

15. At Inverneſs, Miſs Mary Alves, daughter of the deceaſed Thomas Alves of Shipland.

16. At Oxford, the Rev. John Clark late of Belfaſt.

—. At Dumfries, Mr James Robſon.

17. At

*April* 17. At Dumfries, Mr William Mure, hard-ware merchant.

—. Mr James Murray, Solicitor at Law.

—. Mr Patrick Lee, of the Black-Bull Inn, Edinburgh.

—. Mrs Margaret Watſon, widow of the late Bailie John Brown.

18. At his houſe in Broughton Loan, near Edinburgh, Captain James Bain, late of the 60th Regiment.

—. At Bathgate, Mr Connal, wife of the Rev. Patrick Connal.

At London, Lieut.-Gen. George Martin, late Colonel of the 51ſt regiment of foot.

—. At Edinburgh, John Woodford, Eſq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the late North Fencible Highlanders.

19. At her houſe in Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Grant, Relict of Robert Donaldſon, Eſq. writer to the ſignet.

—. At Glaſgow, Miſs Margaret Brown, daughter of John Brown, Eſq. of Waterhaughs.

—. At Paiſley, John Storie of Ricartsbar, Eſq. late a Captain in the army.

—. At Greenock, Mr James Miller, merchant.

21. Duncan Campbell, Eſq. of Whitley, in Northumberland, Captain in his Majeſty's Navy.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr James Ramſay, Architect.

23. At Greenbank, Mrs Mackay, wife of Mr Robert Mackay, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ramſay relict of the late Mr James Ramſay, General Accountant of Exciſe.

—. At Kindeace, in Roſsſhire, Mrs Robertſon of Kindeace.

24. At his houſe in Caithneſs, James Sinclair of Harpſdale, Eſq.

25. At Erith on the Thames, Mr George Craik, ſailmaker in London.

26. At Edinburgh, Joſeph Gordon, Eſq. late of Navidale.

27. At Dundee, Mrs Agnes Ogilvy, elder daughter to the deceaſed John Ogilvy, of Rochelhill, Eſq and ſpouſe of John Henderſon, Eſq. of Rochelhill, merchant in that Burgh.

—. At St Rollock's, near Glaſgow, in the 43d year of his age, Alexander Warrand, Eſq.

—. At Glenoe, Mrs M'Intyre, relict of the late James M'Intyre of Glenoe.

—. At Thornton, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs Cock, widow of the Rev. Mr James Cock, late Miniſter of Keithhall.

28. At Aberdeen, Mr John Smith, youngeſt, merchant there.

*April* 18. At Byres, Eaſt Lothian, P. Dudgeon, Eſq. of Eaſt Craig.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, ſen. of Fairfield.

—. At Linlithgow, Mrs Learmonth, wife of Alex. Learmonth, ſen. merchant.

—. At Chriſt Church, Hampſhire, the Counteſs of Strathmore.

29. At Dundee, Mrs Agnes Hamilton, daughter of the deceaſed Phillip Hamilton, Eſq. of Kilbraimont.

—. Mrs Shand, relict of George Shand, Eſq. many years Provoſt of Aberdeen.

30. At Ayr, Mrs Shaw, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Shaw, Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of St Andrews.

—. At Rothſay, Bailie Alexander MacGowan.

—. At St Peterſburgh, the Lady of Dr Guthrie, A. C. and phyſician to the Imperial corps of Noble Cadets there.

At London, Mrs Gordon Chriſtie, wife of John Harvie Chriſtie, Eſq.

Lately, Mr James Hardie, writer in Edinburgh.

Lately at Perth, Elſpet Watſon, at the great age of 115. She was born in 1685, in the reign of James II. and is probably the laſt Scottiſh ſubject born in the reign of that prince. She was undoubtedly one of the ſmalleſt, or rather ſhorteſt, women in the three kingdoms. When in the prime of life, ſhe did not exceed two feet nine inches in height. She has had no other way of living for many years, but begging her bread from door to door; and ſo ſtrong a predilection had ſhe for this way of life, that ſhe went her uſual rounds till within a few weeks of her death, although ſhe had more than 30l. Sterling of ready caſh in her poſſeſſion when ſhe died.

Lately, at London, Mrs Mary Edlin, eldeſt daughter of the late Hon. Baron Edlin, of his Majeſty's Exchequer, Scotland.

*May* 1. At Manſe of Meldrum, the Rev. Mr James Rainnie, Miniſter of the pariſh of Meldrum, in the 37th year of his age, and 7th of his miniſtry, much regretted.

At Dundald, Mrs Gilleſpie, relict of Robert Gilleſpie, Eſq. of Comber.

—. At Kinnairdy, near Dingwall, Mrs Reid, ſpouſe of Mr Patrick Reid, factor of Tulloch.

2. In South St James's ſtreet, Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Gordon, relict of the deceaſed James Dalgardno of Millhill, and daughter of the deceaſed John Gordon of Glenbucket.

3. At London, John Beatſon, Eſq. of Cateaton ſtreet, formerly of Botolph-lane, merchant.

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OF THE

## EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, *NEW SERIES*;

From *January* to *June* 1800, (inclusive.)

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