



*Mr. Hull.*

*London Published by G. Cawthorn, British Library Strand, Aug. 31. 1797.*

THE  
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND  
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR AUGUST, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

MR. THOMAS HULL,

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL COVENT-GARDEN.

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LONDON:

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

OUR respectable Correspondent, who transmitted us part of the Journal of a Tour through the West of England and Wales, has our warm acknowledgments, and we only delay inserting any part of it till we have received the promised continuation, which, we trust, will be soon.

The illiberal author of 'Free Reflections' only deserves to be known, to receive the reward of his ingenuity.

Various Favours are under consideration.

We again beg our Friends to turn their attention to our principal objects of Science and Masonic Information, and to regulate their communications accordingly.

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THE  
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,  
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FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

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FOR AUGUST, 1797.

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MEMOIR OF MR. HULL.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE biography of living persons is generally a difficult, and certainly is a delicate undertaking. To obtain accurate information respecting them is seldom easy, and to speak with freedom, or upon general information, may probably be offensive and imprudent.

It is pleasant, however, when the language of praise can strictly be that of truth. It relieves the mind of the biographer from considerable embarrassment, when he has no circumstances to throw into shade, nor any traits of character to soften down by the exaggeration of others. That pleasure is amply enjoyed by the writer of this sketch.

Mr. Hull, whose portrait graces our present number, was born in the Strand, where his father enjoyed good practice as an Apothecary. He was educated at that respectable seminary, the Charter-House, where he laid in a good stock of classical learning, and gave some early specimens of poetical genius. On quitting school, he became apprentice to his father; but whether he continued in that business long enough to set up for himself we know not.

It is probable the histrionic Muse early captivated him, for we find him a dramatic author in the year 1764, and have reasons to think that he was a performer some years before that period.

He is now, except Mr. King, of Drury-Lane Theatre, the oldest performer on the London stage, and certainly one of the most respectable men upon it.

His deportment in life has always been dignified and exemplary; and he has ever been forward to relieve the indigent, to patronize the friendless, and to advise the profligate with mildness.

A Theatrical Fund, for the relief of distressed performers, was long talked of; but never began until Mrs. Hamilton, a once eminent Actress, was reduced to extreme poverty. This appeared a favourable crisis, and Mr. Hull stepped boldly forward, called a meeting of the Children of Thespis, and addressed them on the expediency of making some provision for the sustenance of those who, by age or misfortune, might be reduced to want; the scheme succeeded, and it was agreed that sixpence in the pound should be paid out of the weekly salaries towards raising a fund for that purpose. The same plan was adopted at Drury-lane, where Mr. Garrick performed annually for its benefit, and where there is still a night given to it every season.

The founding this excellent institution must perpetuate the philanthropy of Mr. Hull, who likewise claims a honourable rank among literary men, for the several dramatic pieces which he has produced. His tragedy of *Henry the Second, or the Fall of Rosamond*, is distinguished by spirit, discrimination of character, and by considerable poetic feeling.

Soon after Mr. Colman relinquished the management of Covent-Garden Theatre, the better to attend the Hay-market, which was his sole property, Mr. Hull was appointed to conduct the business in his stead, a situation which he filled with great credit for eight years, when finding it too laborious for his constitution, he resigned it; and Mr. Lewis, the present Acting Manager, was chosen for his successor.

Mr. Hull is now considerably advanced in years, yet he still officiates with reputation in the Theatre. His parts are confined to aged fathers. In such characters as *Priuli, Friar Lawrence, Sir John Flowerdale, &c.* he is precisely what they were designed to be, tender, moral, and infirm.

As a Writer he is undoubtedly respectable. His versification is easy, chaste, and correct. His prose composition is perspicuous, pointed, and sometimes elegant. He was the intimate friend of the late amiable Shenstone, whose letters he has published. He has also preserved the friendship of many eminent persons, literary as well as others, and certainly no man has more deserved it.

Mr. Hull has published various pieces besides those mentioned above: among which are the following:

1. *Pharnaces*, an Opera, 8vo. 1765.
2. *The Spanish Lady*, a Musical Entertainment, 8vo. 1765.
3. *The Perplexities*, a Comedy, 8vo. 1767.
4. *The Fairy Favour*, Masque, 8vo. 1767.
5. *The History of Sir William Harrington*, a Novel, edited by Thomas Hull, 4 vols. 1771; reprinted 1797.
6. *Genuine Letters from a Gentleman to a Young Lady*, his Pupil. 2 vols. 12mo. 1772.
7. *Richard Plantagenet*, a Legendary Tale, 4to. 1774.
8. *Moral Tales in Verse*, 2 vols. 8vo. 1797.

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### AN APOLOGY FOR THE CHARACTER AND CONDUCT OF SHYLOCK.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

NOTWITHSTANDING the homeliness of the garb in which the father's sentiments are clothed, I do not conceive that any reader, impressed with the idea of his being a Christian and a man of integrity, would smile at his intemperate passion, or allow that his wrongs did not greatly palliate the severity of his intended vengeance. And yet many arguments, that might be urged in favour of the Jew, strongly militate against the Christian. The former, under the idea of strict retribution, acts in conformity to the Mosaic law; the other violates one of the most positive precepts of the gospel. Shylock's feelings are certainly neither laudable, nor consonant to the purity of our religion; yet they are not unnatural to any one in *his* situation.

He does not appear, knowingly, to avoid any divine or human law; but boldly avows, in conscious integrity, before a court of judicature, that 'he dreads no judgment, doing no wrong.'

We are in general sufficiently candid with regard to the civil or religious prejudices of dramatic characters. When a Cato or a Brutus stabs himself, we allow, for the manners and opinions of the times; for the imperfect state of morality when they existed; we ever applaud their unwarrantable conduct; we sympathize with *their* distresses, and yet we exult over those of Shylock. But if we reasoned impartially, we should no more condemn a Jew for usury and revenge, than a Greek or a Roman for suicide, according to Christian precepts, of a much deeper dye. We commiserate Cato, in spite of his Stoic pride and invincible obstinacy. We love Brutus, notwithstanding his ingratitude. But in Shylock, the insulted and injured old man, the deceived and plundered father, make not the least impression on us. Nay, so engrossed are our minds with the detestation of him, that no one, who peruses, or sees the 'Merchant of Venice' represented, ever conceives an unfavourable opinion of the undutiful Jessica, or the prodigal Lorenzo. And why? Because the person whom he robs of his wealth and of his daughter is a Jew. A most exquisite reason! On the same admirable principle he is supposed to have been persecuted by Antonio, who 'disgraced him, hindered him of half a million, laughed at his losses, mocked his gains, scorned his nation, thwarted his bargains, cooled his friends, heated his enemies, and for what reason? Because *he was a Jew*.' 'But hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? Is he not fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same summer and winter as a Christian is?'\* Were any of Shylock's countrymen poets, I am convinced they would represent him in a very different light, and indeed a much fairer one, than that in which he appears to us. They would most probably convert his story into a deep tragedy, and by giving it a different catastrophe, softening some harsh expressions, and introducing others of a pathetic kind, interest every sentimental and tender-hearted descendant of Abraham in his favour.

Let us, and the supposition will cost nothing, conceive the Jews to be again settled in their former territories, or any where else you please; dramatic entertainments to be a fashionable amusement, and the story of Shylock brought forward on their theatre. In such a case it might be easily imagined that some Jewish stage-enamoured critic, a correspondent of the *Jebusite Morning Post* or the *Jerusalem Daily Advertiser* would communicate his opinion in terms not unlike the following:

'On the fourth day of the first week, in the month Nisan, was represented the tragedy of 'Shylock,' written by Nathan Ben Boaz. The plot is borrowed from an old British bard, who flourished in the seventeenth century of their æra; and who composed it under the influence of the spirit of inveterate malice against our nation, for which,

\* Act 3, Scene 1.

in that and many preceding ages, the Europeans were notorious. The scene is laid in Venice. Shylock, the hero of the drama, is represented as an exemplary follower of the law, and as having acquired a considerable property by adhering to that precept which enjoins *lending to the stranger upon usury*.

‘ He excites a case too common in those days, the envy and hatred of the Christians among whom he dwells. He is more particularly injured and insulted by a merchant, named Antonio, and meditates a plan of retaliation, which he pursues with address, perseverance, and resolution. He carries, indeed, his resentment so far, that some persons of weak minds and tender dispositions, particularly several of the fair sex, who did not properly reflect on his various and complicated sufferings, looked upon him at first as rather too violent and obdurate. Those, however, who possessed a stronger understanding, and listened with deep attention to the story, neither wondered at his warmth, nor censured his inflexibility, for he is not only grievously wronged by the merchant, but his only child, the daughter of his bosom, whom he most dearly loved, is stolen from him, together with an immense treasure, by a young profligate companion of the merchant, and, like him a scoffer at our law and our religion. When Shylock complains of this double robbery, he is ridiculed \* by his other libertine associates, and derided by the city at large. These scenes, in which the father’s different sensations are delineated, his rage, grief, paternal tenderness and indignation, are peculiarly interesting, and produced repeated plaudits from the audience. We must conclude that he would have sunk under those distresses, but for the consolation he received from Antonio’s having forfeited his bond; which was to repay Shylock 3000 ducats within a limited time, or to allow him, in case of failure, to cut off a pound of flesh nearest his heart. The money not being repaid at the time appointed, Shylock expects to obtain a signal and glorious revenge, on his own and his people’s enemy; to shew the world an example, that a son of Abraham was not to be wronged and trampled on with impunity.

His firmness and patriotic sentiments on this occasion deserve the highest commendation. His resentment, though severe, is just; he had endured irreparable wrongs, and had a right to expect the most exemplary vengeance for their atonement. The law, however, on which he founds his claim, is evaded by shameful sophistry.

Shylock is permitted to take the pound of flesh, but is warned, at the same time, that if he sheds ‘ one drop of Christian blood in cutting it, his lands and goods are confiscated to the State, by the laws of Venice.’ † But how can we suppose its legislators could have foreseen and obviated the fulfilling of so singular a contract as that between the merchant and Shylock? That in their great wisdom they should enact a decree, by which a man is allowed to take his creditor’s forfeiture, yet punished for not performing an impossibility in taking it? Can we imagine that Shylock’s notary could have drawn, or himself have signed a bond, that *fairly* admitted such an interpre-

\* Vide Act ii. Sc. 9; and Act iii. Sc. 1.

† Act. 4. Scene 1.

tation, or incurred such a penalty? Yet on this absurd, perverted construction of a plain contract is Shylock condemned!

Another quibble of equal weight is urged against him; that having a right to cut from the merchant's breast a pound of flesh, and a pound *only*, if he took more or less than that—even the minutest particle, he should suffer death: as if the spirit of the bond did not clearly imply, that he was limited to take no more than a pound! Shylock is found guilty of death by this curious exposition of the Venetian laws; but Antonio, not satisfied unless insult was added to injustice, requests the Duke that his life may be spared, if he would make over his remaining fortune to his unnatural daughter and profligate son-in-law, now reduced to penury by their extravagance; with this trifling addition, that he renounce his faith, and embrace Christianity. These conditions he complies with in the British Drama; but at the inhuman proposal mentioned above, not an eye was to be seen unmoistened with tears in our Theatre. The sensations of the audience corresponded with those of Shylock, which were indeed such as could only have justice done them by the masterly pen of Nathan Ben Boaz.

It may not be unworthy notice, that such a character as Shylock's in the same situation as here represented, from the address of the Christian poet, and the prepossession of the audience, never appeared on the English Stage, but as an object of abhorrence, instead of that commiseration which was so generally excited by this performance. It appears, likewise, on examining Shakspeare's numerous commentators, and other records of the times, that no censure was ever cast, no unfavourable sentiment entertained of the unjust judge, the injurious merchant, the undutiful daughter, and prodigal lover. Nay, it is recorded that the profligate speech of the latter, respecting Jessica's intention of robbing her father, has not unfrequently been received with applause on the British stage. By this extraordinary declaration we are first to understand, that robbery, ingratitude, and a want of filial affection towards a Jewish parent, are such supererogatory virtues in a daughter, as will not only atone for her own faults, but most probably for his also, and entitle him to a happy immortality. In the second place we learn, that the same *meritorious demerits* will even preserve her from the common calamities and casualties of life, unless the untoward circumstance of her *faithless father's* being descended from the father of the faithful, should counteract their effect. What an idea does this give of the English Nation, when such sentiments could be applauded! What a striking instance does it afford of the lax state of morality, and the dominion of religious prejudices in the darker ages!

The sudden, yet natural death of the malevolent merchant is well imagined. The turbulent phrenzy of the judge, brought on by the recollection of his corrupt decision, and the tender melancholy of the daughter, who bewails her misconduct too late, are equally affecting, and demonstrate the author's perfect knowledge of the human heart. The moral sense may be awhile suppressed or perverted, but conscience, some time or other, will resume its dominion, and severely punish the violators of her laws.

OBSERVATIONS  
ON THE  
DESTRUCTION OF SENNACHERIB'S ARMY.

AT a time when infidelity is so peculiarly prevalent, particularly among young persons, some occasional observations, tending to clear away the obscurities of the scriptural narrations, and to reconcile those apparent contradictions which stagger the faith of unlearned readers of the sacred volume, cannot but be profitable and acceptable. We shall, therefore, occasionally notice this subject.

Mr. Boswell, in his *Life of Dr. Johnson*, informs us, that it was a subject of conversation between them, in what manner so great a number of Sennacherib's army was destroyed. 'We are not to suppose,' says the doctor, in reply, 'that the angel went about with a sword in his hand, stabbing them one by one, but that some powerful natural agent was employed; most probably the Samyel.' Whether the Doctor had noticed some picture in which the angel was thus employed, is uncertain; but it should seem that this idea is current; and even Dr. Doddridge appears to have conceived of the angel, as of a person employed in slaughter; for he says, on the passage where our Lord mentions his Father could furnish him with twelve legions of angels, 'How dreadfully and irresistible would such an *army of angels* have been, when *one* of those celestial spirits was able to destroy one hundred and eighty-five thousand Assyrians at one stroke!'

Without attempting to investigate the power of celestial spirits, we shall endeavour to present the history of the destruction of Sennacherib's army, according to what we conceive was the real fact, offering, first, the account of Mr. Bruce, respecting this wonderful natural phenomenon, the Samiel: only premising, that the Simyel, Sumiel, Sumoon, Simoom, are different names for the same meteor.

'Idris,' the guide said, 'what he feared most was that extreme redness in the air, which was a sure sign of the coming of the Simoom.' I begged and intreated Idris that he would not say one word of that in the hearing of the people, for they had already felt it, and were already distracted at the apprehension of finding it here.' *Bruce's Travels*, vol. iv. p. 555.

'We had this day, as it were, enjoyed a holiday, free from the terrors of the sand, or the dreadful influence of the Simoom. This poisonous wind had made several attempts to prevail this day, but was always overpowered by a cool breeze at north.' *Ibid.* p. 565.

'We had no sooner got into the plains than we felt great symptoms of the Simoom, and about a quarter before twelve, our prisoner first, and then Idris, cried out, *the Simoom! the Simoom!* My curiosity would not suffer me to fall down without looking behind me; about due south, a little to the east, I saw the *coloured haze* as before. It seemed now to be rather less compressed, and to have with it a shade of blue. The edges of it were not defined as those of the former, but like a *very thin smoke*, with about a yard in the middle tinged with those colours. We all fell upon our faces, and the Simoom passed with a *gentle ruffling wind*. It continued to blow in this manner till near three o'clock, so we were all taken ill that night, and scarcely

strength was left us to load the camels and arrange the baggage. *Ibid.* p. 581.

'The Simooms, with the wind at S. E. immediately follows the wind at North, and the usual *despondency* that always accompanied it: the *blue* meteor, with which it began, passing over us about twelve, and the *ruffling wind* that followed it, continued till near two. Silence, and a desperate kind of indifference about life, were the immediate effects upon us; and I began now, seeing the condition of my camels, to fear we were all doomed to a sandy grave, and to contemplate it with some degree of resignation.' *Ibid.* p. 583.

'I here began to provide for the worst—I saw the fate of our camels fast approaching, and that our men grew weak in proportion: our bread, too, began to fail us, although we had plenty of camel's flesh in its stead: our water, though, to all appearance, we were used to find it more frequently than in the beginning of our journey, was brackish, and scarce served the purpose to quench our thirst; and above all, the dreadful Simoom had perfectly *exhausted our strength*, and brought upon us a *degree of cowardice and languor, that we struggled with in vain*. I therefore, as the last effort, began to throw away every thing weighty I could spare, or that was not absolutely necessary.' *Ibid.* p. 584.

After this, the following extract may afford information: it is from Dr. Obsonville's Essays on the East:

'Some enlightened travellers have seriously written, that every individual who falls a victim to this infection, is immediately reduced to ashes, though apparently only asleep; and that when taken hold of to be awakened by passengers, the limbs part from the body, and remain in the hand. Such travellers would evidently not have taken these tales on hearsay, if they had paid a proper attention to other facts, which they either did or ought to have heard. Experience proves, that animals, by pressing their nostrils to the earth, and men, by covering their heads in their mantles, have nothing to fear from these meteors. This demonstrates the impossibility that a poison, which can only penetrate the most delicate parts of the brain or lungs, should calcine the skin, flesh, nerves, and bones. I acknowledge, these accounts are had from the Arabs themselves; but their picturesque and extravagant expressions are a kind of imaginary coin, to know the true value of which required some practice.'

Notwithstanding this remark of our author, if the word *immediately* was exchanged for *quickly*, the account might be pretty much justified. He proceeds:

'I have twice had an opportunity of considering the effect of these Siphons with some attention. I shall relate simply what I have seen in the case of a merchant and two travellers, who were struck during their sleep, and died on the spot. I ran to see if it was possible to afford them any succour, but they were already dead; the victims of an interior suffocating fire. There were apparent signs of the dissolution of their fluids, a kind of serous matter issued from the nostrils, mouth, and ears; and in something more than an hour, the whole body was in the same state. However, as according to the custom of the Arabs, they were diligent to pay them the last duties.

of humanity, I cannot affirm that the putrefaction was more or less rapid than usual in that country. As to the meteor itself, it may be examined with impunity at the distance of three or four fathoms, and the country people are only afraid of being surprised by it *when they are asleep*; neither are such accidents very common, for these Siphons are only seen during two or three months of the year; and as their approach is *felt*, the camp guards, and the people awake, are always very careful to rouse those who sleep, who also have a general habit of covering their faces with their mantles.'

We must account for any seeming contrariety of representation between these gentlemen, by supposing that, in different deserts, or at different times, these meteors are more or less mortal; but we would wish to direct the reader's attention to some peculiar ideas, implied in these accounts.

1. The meteor seems like a thin smoke, i. e. seen by day-light when Mr. Bruce travelled. 2. It passed with a gentle ruffling wind. 3. It was some hours in passing. 4. It affected the mind, by enfeebling the body; producing despondency. 5. It is dangerous, by being breathed. 6. It is fatal to persons sleeping. 7. Its effects even on those on whom it is not fatal, are enfeebling and lasting. 8. It is felt like a suffocating fire. 9. Its extent is sometimes considerable; about half a mile, sometimes more, sometimes less. 10. To prevent inspiring it, it is necessary first to *see it*, which is *not always practicable*, especially by *night*.

Let us now compare the nature and effects of the Simoom with the occurrence related in 2 Kings xix. and Isaiah xxxvii.

I. 'Behold I will send a *blast* upon him,' (Sennacherib). Now the word rendered blast [רֹחַ] does not imply a vehement wind; but a gentle breathing, a breeze, a vapour, an exhalation; and thus agrees with the above description.

II. It is supposed that the prophet alludes to this meteor, when he says, chap. xxx. 27. 'The Lord's anger is burning, or devouring fire.' 33. 'The wrath of the Lord, like a stream of brimstone, doth kindle it.'

III. The army of Sennacherib was destroyed in *the night*. It appears that, in full security, they were negligent, and their discipline was relaxed; the camp guards were not alert, or were themselves first taken off; and then those who slept, not wrapped up, imbibed the poison plentifully and fatally.

If the Assyrians were not accustomed to this meteor at home they might not expect it. The gross number of this army is not mentioned; perhaps it was three or four times the number slain; that it was very great appears from Sennacherib's boastings sent to Hezekiah. If the extent of the meteor was half a mile, or a mile, in passing over a camp, it might slay many thousands of sleepers; while those on each side of its course escaped.

The subsequent languor and despondency attending this meteor, contributes to account for Sennacherib's return home; even though his army might be very numerous, notwithstanding this loss. The Babylonish Talmud hath it, that this destruction was executed by lightning; and Josephus says that one hundred and eighty-five thousand perished in one night by a *judicial pestilence*.

HISTORY  
OF THE  
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES FOR 1797.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

SPECIFICATION OF PATENTS GRANTED IN JANUARY AND FEBRUARY.

ON the 1st of January, 1797, letters patent were granted to George Coates, of Edward-street, Christ Church, Surry, carpenter, for a machine which facilitates the manufacture of horse-shoes, nails, and other articles of smith-work. A *frame*, like those used in rolling-mills, which may be worked either by steam or horses, is adopted for this purpose. A mould of the article to be manufactured, filled with iron, is placed between the rollers; and the pressure which the mould thence receives in the operation, gives the material its required form.

JANUARY 24th. Letters patent were granted to the Rev. Robert Ferryman, rector of Iping in Sussex, for a hand-mill, for the more convenient grinding, blanching, and dressing of corn in a domestic manner.

Through the middle of a large cheek frame passes an iron axle, on one end of which is affixed a fly-wheel, and on the other a common winch and lever handle, by which it is turned; and by means of a fluted roller in the middle, the corn is ground. The first action brings the corn through all its processes, till it is received by a drawer at the bottom: herein it has an advantage (by avoiding shifting) over all other hand-mills.

JANUARY 24th. Letters patent were granted to Timothy Sheldrake, of the Strand, truss-maker, for his newly invented method of curing deformities, which arise from, or are connected with, a distortion in the form, or in the combination of the bones.

The principle of this invention consists in the repeated application of a spring or springs, to be applied with bandages, and by instruments, in such a manner, that the spring shall be constantly acting to correct the disease, and have its powers so varied and modified, according to the circumstances, as to diminish the deformities gradually, till they are totally removed.

This principle is thus applied to various cases of distortion:

*First.* In those which arise from the improper form of the bones, as that of curvature in the bones of the legs. The application of the spring is equally simple and useful, whether the bend be inward, outward, or forward.

*Secondly.* In cases in which deformity arises from an improper combination of the bones, as in that occasioned by the knee bending inward, while the bones of the leg and thigh are straight and perfect.

*Thirdly.* In those distortions which arise from defects in muscular action, whatever may be the cause of those defects; as in the case which is occasioned by the contraction of the gastrocnemii muscles

and tendo achilles, or by the want of power in those muscles whose office it is to correct them.

*Fourthly.* In the incurvation of the spine.

JANUARY 31st. Letters patent were granted to Messrs. Rolfe and Barrow, of Cheapside, for their newly invented piano fortes.

The principle of this invention consists in the substitution of a vibratory substance in the body of the instrument, in the room of the usual sounding board. That which has been found to answer the best is an ox's hide, prepared as vellum, and preserved from accidents by spirit, varnish, and camphor.

On this vibratory substance pedals and hammers act from beneath, so as to produce the full effect of the double drum accompaniment.

The instrument, with these improvements, possesses evidently great advantages over the common ones, as well in variety as in sweetness and richness of tone.

FEBRUARY 7th. Letters patent were granted to John Falconer, of Atlee, in the parish of Wandsworth, Surry, for a new method of cooling and condensing spirits in the process of distillation.

Mr. Falconer has contrived to introduce a vessel into his worm-tub, to which he has given the name of a *refrigerator*, from which proceeds another worm to receive the spirit, before it goes to the cistern. This additional worm, which is introduced into the middle of the common one, is made of several coils, square or circular; at pleasure; and having a greater length of coil, the spirit becomes the sooner condensed, before it arrives at the discharging cock.

ON the same day, like letters were granted to John Groves, of Chesham, in the county of Bucks, for an improvement in the constructing and fixing of coppers, boilers, furnaces, &c. and likewise for a method of lessening the consumption of fuel. The objects of this improvement are to introduce less fuel, and to divide it more equally in the act of ebullition. The first of these purposes is effected by confining the fire under the copper within a smaller compass; and the last by a tube, which receives the flame from the fire below, and which passes through the side of the copper. After the flame has produced a complete revolution within the body of the copper, it evaporates by means of a flue.

FEBRUARY 23d. Letters patent were granted to George Hodson, of the city of Chester, for an improved method of separating the mineral or fossil alkali from the muriatic acid, as it exists in common salt.

FEBRUARY 28th. Letters patent were granted to Thomas Oxenham, of Oxford-street, press-maker, for the invention of a new mangle which is worked by a common lever. It occupies one third of the space usually taken up by mangles, and has no weight of stones like them. The linen to be worked on, is put round a horizontal cylinder, and by the power of the lever (which a child may manage) it is pressed against another cylinder, so as fully to produce the desired effect.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

## PETER PORCUPINE;

WITH A FULL AND FAIR ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS AUTHORTHG TRANSACTIONS.

THE subject of these memoirs is the author of several well-known pamphlets in *America*, some of which have been reprinted in England. As the adversary of Paine, his triumph has been very complete, and as the historian of Dr. Priestley's reception in *America*, he has led the Doctor to entertain less favourable opinions of the inhabitants of that Land of Promise than he did while at home. Peter Porcupine's success, in his own bold, rough, and peculiar style of political writing, entitles him to our notice; and the manner in which he has espoused the British cause in *America*, to our respect. We shall, as opportunity presents, lay before our readers his Life, as written by himself.

TO be descended from an illustrious family, certainly reflects honour on any man, in spite of the *Sans-Culotte* principles of the present day. This is, however, an honour that I have no pretension to. All that I can boast of in my birth is, that I was born in Old England—the country from whence came the men who explored and settled North *America*—the country of Penn, and of the father and mother of General Washington.

With respect to my ancestors, I shall go no further back than my grandfather, and for this plain reason, that I never heard talk of any prior to him. He was a day-labourer, and I have heard my father say, that he worked for one farmer from the day of his marriage to that of his death, upwards of forty years. He died before I was born; but I have often slept beneath the same roof that had sheltered him, and where his widow dwelt for several years after his death. It was a little thatched cottage, with a garden before the door. It had but two windows; a damson tree shaded one, and a clump of filberts the other. Here I and my brothers went every Christmas and Whitsuntide, to spend a week or two, and torment the poor old woman with our noise and delapidations. She used to give us milk and bread for breakfast, an apple-pudding for our dinner, and a piece of bread and cheese for supper. Her fire was made of turf, cut from the neighbouring heath, and her evening light was a rush dipped in grease.

How much better is it thus to tell the naked truth, than to descend to such miserable shifts as Dr. Franklin has had recourse to, in order to persuade people that his fore-fathers were men of wealth and consideration! Not being able to refer his reader to the Herald's Office for proofs of the fame and antiquity of his family, he appeals to the etymology of his name, and points out a passage in an obsolete book,

whence he has the conscience to insist on our concluding, that in the old English language, a *Franklin* meant a man of *good reputation and of consequence*. According to Dr. Johnson, a *Franklin* was what we now call a gentleman's steward, or land-bailiff, a personage one degree above a bum-bailiff, and that is all.

Every one will, I hope, have the goodness to believe, that my grandfather was no philosopher. Indeed he was not. He never made a lightning rod, nor bottled up a single quart of sun-shine in the whole course of his life. He was no almanack-maker, nor quack, nor chimney-doctor, nor soap-boiler, nor ambassador, nor printer's devil; neither was he a deist; and all his children were born in wedlock. The legacies he left were his scythe, his reap-hook, and his flail: he bequeathed no old and irrecoverable debts to an hospital; he never cheated the poor during his life, nor mocked them in his death. He has, it is true, been suffered to sleep quietly beneath the green-sward; but if his descendants cannot point to his statue over the door of a library, they have not the mortification to hear him daily accused, of having been a whoremaster, a hypocrite, and an infidel.

My father, when I was born, was a farmer. The reader will easily believe, from the poverty of his parents, that he had received no very brilliant education: he was, however, learned for a man in his rank in life. When a little boy, he drove the plough for two-pence a day, and these his earnings were appropriated to the expences of an evening school. What a village school-master could be expected to teach, he had learnt, and had besides considerably improved himself in several branches of the mathematics. He understood land-surveying well, and was often chosen to draw the plans of disputed territory: in short, he had the reputation of possessing experience and understanding, which never fails in England to give a man, in a country place, some little weight with his neighbours. He was honest, industrious, and frugal; it was not, therefore, wonderful that he should be situated in a good farm, and happy in a wife of his own rank, like him beloved and respected.

So much for my ancestors, from whom, if I derive no honour, I derive no shame.

I had (and I hope I yet have) three brothers: the eldest is a shop-keeper, the second a farmer, and the youngest, if alive, is in the service of the Honourable East India Company, a private soldier, perhaps, as I have been in the service of the King. I was born the 9th of March, 1766: the exact age of my brothers I have forgotten, but I remember having heard my mother say, that there were but three years and three quarters difference between the age of the eldest and that of the youngest.

A farther like ours, it will be readily supposed, did not suffer us to eat the bread of idleness. I do not remember the time when I did not earn my living. My first occupation was, driving the small birds from the turnip seed, and the rooks from the peas. When I first trudged a field, with my wooden bottle and my sachel swung over my shoulders, I was hardly able to climb the gates and styles, and, at the

close of the day, to reach home was a task of infinite difficulty. My next employment was weeding wheat, and leading a single horse at harrowing barley. Hoing peas followed, and hence I arrived at the honour of joining the reapers in harvest, driving the team, and holding the plough. We were all of us strong and laborious, and my father used to boast, that he had four boys, the eldest of whom was but fifteen years old, who did as much work as any three men in the parish of Farnham. Honest pride, and happy days!

I have some faint recollection of going to school to an old woman, who, I believe, did not succeed in teaching me my letters. In the winter evenings my father taught us all to read and write, and gave us a pretty tolerable knowledge of arithmetic. Grammar he did not perfectly understand himself, and therefore his endeavours to teach us that necessarily failed; for though he thought he understood it, and though he made us get the rules by heart, we learnt nothing at all of the principles.

Our religion was that of the Church of England, to which I have ever remained attached; the more so, perhaps, as it bears the name of my country. As my ancestors were ever persecuted for their religious opinions, they never had an opportunity of giving such a singular proof of their faith as Dr. Franklin's grandfather did, when he kept his Bible under the lid of a close-stool. (What a book-case!) If I had been in the place of Dr. Franklin, I never would have related this ridiculous circumstance, especially as it must be construed into a boast of his grandfather's having an extraordinary degree of veneration for a book, which, it is well-known, he himself durst not believe in.

As to politics, we were like the rest of the country people in England; that is to say, we neither knew nor thought any thing about the matter. The shouts of victory, or the murmurs at a defeat, would now and then break in upon our tranquillity for a moment; but I do not remember ever having seen a newspaper in the house, and most certainly that privation did not render us less free, happy, or industrious.

After, however, the American war had continued for some time, and the cause and nature of it began to be understood, or rather misunderstood, by the lower classes of the people of England, we became a little better acquainted with subjects of this kind. It is well known, that the people were, as to numbers, nearly equally divided in their opinions concerning that war, and their wishes respecting the result of it. My father was a partizan of the Americans: he used frequently to dispute on the subject with the gardener of a nobleman who lived near us. This was generally done with good humour, over a pot of our best ale; yet the disputants sometimes grew warm, and gave way to language that could not fail to attract our attention. My father was worsted without doubt, as he had for antagonist a shrewd and sensible old Scotchman, far his superior in political knowledge; but he pleaded before a partial audience: we thought there was but one wise man in the world, and that that one was our father. He who

pleaded the cause of the Americans had an advantage too with young minds: he had only to represent the King's troops as sent to cut the throats of a people, our friends and relations, merely because they would not submit to oppression, and his cause was gained. Speaking to the passions is ever sure to succeed on the uninformed.

Men of integrity are generally pretty obstinate in adhering to an opinion once adopted. Whether it was owing to this, or to the weakness of Mr. Martin's arguments, I will not pretend to say, but he never could make a convert of my father: he continued an American, and so staunch a one, that he would not have suffered his best friend to drink success to the King's arms at his table. I cannot give the reader a better idea of his obstinacy in this respect, and of the length to which this difference of sentiment was carried in England, than by relating the following instance:

My father used to take one of us with him every year to the great hop-fair at Wey-Hill. The fair was held at Old Michaelmas tide, and the journey was to us a sort of reward for the labours of the summer. It happened to be my turn to go thither the very year that Long-Island was taken by the British. A great company of hop-merchants and farmers were just sitting down to supper as the post arrived, bringing in the Extraordinary Gazette which announced the victory. A hop-factor from London took the paper, placed his chair upon the table, and began to read with an audible voice. He was opposed, a dispute ensued, and my father retired, taking me by the hand, to another apartment, where we supped with a dozen others of the same sentiments. Here Washington's health, and success to the Americans, were repeatedly toasted, and this was the first time, as far as I can recollect, that I had ever heard the General's name mentioned. Little did I then dream that I should ever see the man, and still less that I should hear some of his own countrymen reviling and execrating him.

Let not the reader imagine, that I wish to assume any merit from this, perhaps mistaken, prejudice of an honoured and beloved parent. Whether he was right or wrong is not now worth talking about: that I had no opinion of my own is certain; for, had my father been on the other side, I should have been on the other side too, and should have looked upon the company I then made a part of as malcontents and rebels. I mention these circumstances merely to shew that I was not nursed in the lap of Aristocracy, and that I did not imbibe my principles, or prejudices, from those who were the advocates of blind submission. If my father had any fault, it was not being submissive enough, and I am much afraid my acquaintances have but too often discovered the same fault in his son.

It would be as useless as unentertaining, to dwell on the occupations and sports of a country boy; to lead the reader to fairs, cricket-matches, and hare-hunts. I shall, therefore, come at once to the epoch, when an accident happened that gave that turn to my future life, which at last brought me to the United States.

MEMOIRS  
OF  
CHARLES MACKLIN,  
THE VENERABLE COMEDIAN.

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[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

ALL the endeavours of Macklin to procure a hearing from his friends were fruitless—they considered his attempts to attract their attention as incitements to greater violence.

Garrick came forward, and bowed with all possible humility. It was in vain that he attempted to proceed in the performance, and all his efforts to obtain any attention to the subject of dispute were opposed by still greater outrage. He was pelted from all parts of the House, and obliged to retire. Every body, who did not come with an intention to aid the riot, quitted the Theatre as fast as possible. The *Gentlemen* who came as allies to Macklin being of athletic frame, were admirably well adapted to the purpose. They prevented every struggle on the part of the friends of Garrick, as well as of those who wished the performance to go on. They tore up the benches in the Pit, and threw them upon the Stage, and made an active search after Garrick, who had prudently retired from the Theatre, or it is highly probable that, in the fury of their zeal, he would have been the sacrifice of their ferocious attachment to the cause of their Countryman.

If it had not been for the danger that attended this outrageous scene, it might have appeared highly ludicrous: for these formidable foes to peace made no distinction of friend or enemy, and while Garrick was supplicating a hearing on the Stage, Macklin was anxiously employed in the same hopeless attempt in the Pit, and was unable to obtain silence among his friends. The riot did not terminate on that night, but was resumed after the Theatre was repaired.

The resources of Macklin, however, beginning to fail, and several of his friends forgetting to return what they had been suffered to borrow from the *wardrobe* in Monmouth-street, he was obliged to give up the vain hope of obstructing the career of Garrick, or inducing the Public to espouse his cause.

He then, we believe, returned to Ireland, where he was received with great kindness, and considerably increased in professional reputation. As his reputation was so high, he found little difficulty in procuring an advantageous engagement in London. He came, and all old grievances were forgotten.

He played *Shylock* often, and always with great attraction. He also performed *Sir Gilbert Wrangle*, in Cibber's very pleasant Comedy of *The Refusal*.

About this time a very lamentable circumstance happened, which lessened the credit of Macklin, and almost rendered him an object of public abhorrence; though his conduct was certainly not imputable to malignity, but to the accidental anger of a moment.

The melancholy circumstance to which we allude, happened one morning, during the rehearsal of a new piece. Mr. Hallam, uncle, we believe, of Mrs. Mattocks, the present admired Actress, was a performer at the same Theatre with Macklin, and was upon very good terms with him. Hallam had obtained a wig from the Property-man, in which he intended to play in the new Drama. Macklin, unluckily, had chosen the same wig, and resolved not to relinquish it. The dispute, though arising from such a trifle, and between friends, at length became so violent, that Macklin, in the heat of his passion, pushed his stick in the face of Hallam. Unfortunately it entered deeply in the orbit of the eye, and was attended by such dreadful consequences, that poor Hallam died in a very short time.

Macklin was tried for this action; but as the persons who appeared in his behalf were some of the most respectable characters in this country, as well as many of the theatrical profession, and as they all represented him to be a man of a humane disposition, though of harsh manners, and as it clearly appeared that he was upon amicable terms with the deceased, and that the whole of this unfortunate affair was the mere result of the moment, Macklin was acquitted. The consciousness, however, of having been the occasion of the death of a fellow-creature, made a strong impression upon him, and almost disposed him to look with disgust upon a profession which had led to such a lamentable event.

During the time that he was distinguished for theatrical merit, he employed all his leisure in teaching elocution; an attempt that was rather daring, considering that he did not possess the advantage of a regular education, and gathered his knowledge as well as he could, while in the daily labour of an occupation by which he subsisted. By his private teaching of Elocution he very much improved his finances: for his fame was, strange to say, very high in this respect, and he was followed by many Citizens and members of the Church of England, the former wishing to figure in the *Arena* of the *Common Council*, and the latter to shine as models of oratorical precision in the place where, as Voltaire satirically says, 'they are luckily placed above contradiction.' Churchill has the following allusion to the high reputation of Macklin in this respect:

'Dull Cits, and grave Divines, his worth proclaim,  
And join with Sheridan's their Macklin's name.'

At length Macklin began to dislike the daily and nightly toil of the theatrical profession, and determined to retire from it. He therefore opened a Coffee-house under the Piazza in Covent-Garden. This Coffee-house was, according to his plan, to be a source of intellectual as well as animal gratification: it was to administer food to the mind as well as body: for he issued proposals for a Disputing Club, of which himself was to be the President.

At this time he had a violent quarrel with Foote, who carried on a similar institution in the same neighbourhood. The controversy ran so high between these two *great men*, that their Rhetorical Seminaries at last descended into mere stages for personal attacks. Foote had obviously the advantage over Macklin in wit, humour, and knowledge; but Macklin had a strong hold over his antagonist on the score of private character: for Macklin affected austerity of morals, and even a Roman simplicity of manners. Foote was an avowed libertine and profligate.

When Macklin professed to make Foote the subject of the debate at his Oratorical Tribunal, he announced it in his bills by the name of the *Black Night*. Upon one of these occasions, he told a story of Foote's having accepted a gentleman's invitation to accompany him on a tour through France and Italy, and having contrived to secrete the gentleman's portmanteau, which was thought to have been lost on the road. According to Macklin's account, Foote then found a pretence to get rid of a companion he did not like, rambled to Paris by himself, and was detected by the Gentleman whom he had robbed, who, on returning to Paris, saw his own cloaths upon the back of Foote. Macklin concluded by a whimsical parody of *Hamlet's* soliloquy, which, he said, Foote uttered when he was going to open the portmanteau—

To steal, or not to steal, &c.

Foote represented this story as the mere effusion of Macklin's malignant invention; 'but (says he) it is Nature's fault, not his: for if the poor fellow had it in his power to *be witty*, I believe he would not have *told lies*.'

On one of the debates which Foote allotted to Macklin, he animadverted upon a *Latin Molto* which the latter had fixed over his Tribunal.—'I have often (said Foote) wondered where the devil Macklin could pick up even the few Latin words which the poor fellow sometimes drags in by the *head and shoulders*.—I have it!—He was *Footman* to a Gentleman of Trinity College, Dublin, and was often sent by his Master to *patron his* Horace for their *common dinner*, and he used to peep into the book as he went along, and so got a few *Latin words*—No; upon reflection that could not be the way—for the fellow *could not read*!'

This oratorical warfare, which never was an object of interest to the Public, was at length reduced to such miserable detraction and abuse, that the Town was wearied with the dispute. Empty benches drove each of the combatants to other resources, and Macklin looked for his chief support in the Ordinary which he had instituted in his Coffee-room; but his provision was so coarse and niggardly, that it was wholly neglected.

It is a curious circumstance in the account of Foote and Macklin, that soon after their public attack on each other, they were both sauntering along the Piazza in Covent-Garden with their respective friends. The Piazza, at that time, was the favourite morning lounge of the Actors, Wits, and Witlings. Macklin amused his acquaintance,

as they passed Foote, with stories calculated to represent the latter as one of the greatest scoundrels in the world. Foote was not wanting in anecdotes and inventions equally at the expence of Macklin, and the recitals and observations were repeated on each side as their companions went on, and new ones succeeded. At length nobody remained in the Piazza but Foote and Macklin. Foote approached with easy gaiety, and asked Macklin where he dined? The latter had no engagement, and they went amicably away to take a *chop together*.

Finding that his Coffee-house and his Rhetorical Lectures were not very profitable, Macklin resumed his theatrical functions, and was, as before, a respected Actor. He was twice married. His first wife was a very good Actress in the characters of old women, which she represented with truth and humour. He had two children by this wife, a daughter, who was an admired Actress; and a son, whom he bred to the Law. Miss Macklin was not handsome, but possessed an agreeable person in the earlier part of her life. Macklin was a very harsh, but well-meaning parent. He gave her a good education, and devoted great attention to her talents, in order to fit her for the Theatrical profession. She sung, danced, understood music and French. Her *forte* as an Actress was manifested in fine Ladies and buxom spirited Girls. When totally separated from her father, and living upon the profits of her acting, such was the impression of his austere controul, that she never saw him without a strong degree of terror. She was a very worthy woman, and a dutiful daughter, often contributing to relieve her father in his embarrassments. The son inherited the features of his father with *improved deformity*. He was a dissipated young man, and paid so little attention to his profession, that his father procured him a situation in India, in hopes that he would realise a fortune with Asiatic rapidity; but he returned, however, with no improvements in his circumstances, took chambers, and made a shew of having resumed his legal studies. He soon fell a victim to diseases produced by his intemperate course of life.

Just before Macklin, though much advanced in life, began to feel the decay of his mental or corporeal powers, he was ambitious of distinguishing himself in a new tract of theatrical exertion. For the heroic province he was totally unfit, on account of his time of life, and the constant habits of his profession. He, however, announced his intention of playing *Macbeth* at Covent-Garden Theatre. The House was thronged at an early hour, and there was a general eagerness to see this veteran Actor in such an unusual part.

Though Macklin was certainly, in a general consideration of his powers, but little calculated to do justice to so very difficult a character as *Macbeth*, yet it would be unjust to deny that he fully understood the intention of his Author, and executed that intention as far as his abilities and personal qualities would admit. There was, indeed, nothing of grace and dignity in his personation of the Scottish Tyrant, but there was science, energy, and feeling. His friend, that respectable veteran of

literature, Arthur Murphy, appositely described Macklin's performance, when he said, that Macklin had given 'a good *black-letter* edition of *Macbeth*.' There was, in truth, so much critical merit in his exhibition of the character, that we can have no doubt, if he had adopted that province of acting in early life, he would have made a more distinguished figure in his art.

On the first night of his performing this part, he met with some interruption from a faction, who professed to consider the attempt as the excess of presumption, vanity, and folly. The more matured critics, however, supported his cause, and the general sentiment of the Public was evidently in his favour. This interruption was resumed on his next attempt in the character, and was at length so violent, that in some scenes it was impossible to hear him.

Macklin, finding that a party had determined to persevere in opposing him, thought it necessary to trace the authors of this persecution, and rather too hastily accused Reddish, the Actor, of having been the chief agent in the disturbance. Reddish denied the charge, and Macklin promised to come forward with his proof. Accordingly, on the night on which he was to make his third appearance in *Macbeth*, the house was soon crowded, in expectation of a speech from Macklin, in support of his accusation against Reddish. Macklin came upon the Stage before he dressed for his part, and was received with very great applause; not, however, without some marks of disapprobation from the party who had occasioned the confusion. So great was the partiality of the audience, that they would not suffer him to speak standing, but demanded a chair. A chair was brought upon the Stage, and he made a long speech, but without offering any substantial proof against Reddish. At length he concluded with asserting, that his wife was in the Gallery, near Reddish, heard him hiss, and saw him take an active part in hostility against the performance of her husband.

This account did not seem very satisfactory to the audience in general, who, however, felt for a man at his advanced age, and one who had been an established favourite. The audience therefore would probably have passed the affair quietly over, after such unsatisfactory evidence; but the friends of Reddish grew outrageous, and as it is always in the power of a party to disturb the entertainment of an audience at large, Macklin, when he appeared dressed for *Macbeth*, was assailed by the most violent uproar. In vain he attempted to address the audience—in vain he attempted to perform the character—Not a syllable that he uttered could be heard from the beginning to the end of his part. He endeavoured to play it a fourth time, but without the least chance of attention; for, although the other Performers were patiently heard, not a word from Macklin was audible.

His next attempt was in *Shylock*, but with no better success; the party continued their clamours, and at length a board was brought upon the Stage, on which it was stated, that 'in obedience to the wishes of the audience Mr. Macklin was discharged from the Theatre.' This was too serious an injury for Macklin to bear with patience.

He discovered the persons who had combined to drive him from the exercise of his profession, and brought an action against them for a conspiracy. The cause was tried at Westminster, before Lord Mansfield. The parties were clearly convicted; but Macklin, before the punishment was awarded, begged to be heard. His request was granted by the court, and he observed, that no little motive of private resentment had urged him to bring forward the affair in a Court of Justice, but a regard to his profession, in order to rescue his fraternity from the attack of personal hostility, and to shew them, that while they conducted themselves properly in the public exercise of their talents, they were as much under the protection of the Law as any other class of the community. He concluded with expressing his wish, that no heavy pecuniary mulct might be inflicted upon the culprits, but that they might be permitted to take a certain number of tickets of the Theatre, to compensate for the expence and disappointment which they had occasioned.

This conduct of Macklin made a strong impression on the minds of all present; and the enlightened Sage upon the Bench expressed himself in the following manner:—‘ Mr. Macklin, I have often admired your talents upon the Stage; but I think you never *acted better* than upon the present occasion.’ We dwell upon this incident, because it produced a considerable change in the manners of the public; and though Macklin effectually vindicated his own character, and asserted his own rights in this affair, it may be doubted whether it was not attended with an injury to the profession which he intended to serve.

Before this event, there was a kind of *popular justice* that was always able to controul the power of a Manager. It was impossible for those in whose hands the government of the Theatre was vested to dismiss a favourite Performer without due reason, or to allot any character unworthy of the abilities and reputation of the Actor or Actress to whom such character might be assigned. It was also impossible for a Manager to keep a Performer in the back ground, and render him insignificant by non-employment. To say nothing of the tyranny to which female beauty might be exposed, if it should be virtuous enough to resist the persecuting gallantry of the Theatrical Monarch.

On all such occasions, a liberal Party started up, under the name of *The Town*, and compelled the Theatre to summary and signal justice. No such Party now ventures to appear, lest the Law should inflict its vengeance. The Public can now only give its judgment on the first night of a new piece; but the Manager, if the piece is the production of a friend whom he is determined to support, can *thrust it down the throats* of the Public in defiance of criticism and common sense; or appeal to the Law for protection against a conspiracy.

It is also in the power of a Manager, if he has conceived any ill-will against a favourite of the Public, to find a pretext for dismissing the object of his malevolence; and the latter has no redress, but must endeavour to retain his situation by ignominious concessions and

servile compliance, or resort to some Provincial Theatre for mere subsistence.

Macklin's intention was certainly laudable, but the effect of his success may be injurious to the Public and to his profession. Actors have now no appeal from the caprice and tyranny of a Manager. The most respectable and admired Performer may now be discharged upon the slightest pretence, or thrown aside to make room for some raw adventurer, who may have *nothing to recommend him* but novelty, or the patronage of a great man. If a favourite Performer should artfully be disgusted into a resignation of his engagement, and a secret compact should prevail between the Managers, by which the conductor of one Theatre binds himself not to employ those who quit, or who are discharged from the other, how precarious and how unpleasant must be the situation of an Actor! Yet such is the effect of Macklin's success.

The Public may now be obliged to endure a repetition of the vilest trash, if it be the will of the Theatrical Sovereign. It may be urged that the Public need not attend the Theatre if the Entertainment should be disapproved; but if a Manager should be inclined to convert his Stage into a *Bear-garden*, there will always be found an audience of a correspondent taste. Hence the Drama, which is one of the noblest amusements of a refined people, and which may be rendered, in proper hands, the friend of Virtue, Taste, and the decencies of life, may become a wretched instrument of Avarice, and the resort of vulgar dissipation.

We are far from intending to insinuate that there are any London Managers at present capable of such *conduct as we have described*; but we state these as possible consequences of the legal triumph which Macklin erroneously considered as an advantage to his profession.

The person of Macklin, in the middle period of life, for he was unknown and unregarded in youth, was well formed, and his manners, though never graceful and elegant, were easy and spirited. His face was capable of expressing the stronger emotions of the heart, but was totally unfit to display any of its delicate and amiable affections. He was by no means so *ill-favoured*, as the phrase is, as might be supposed from the appearance of his countenance in declining life. He was said to be, at the period we allude to, a *smart black little man*; a description, however, which, judging from the strength of his limbs, seems hardly to have been correct. Wanting the advantage of early culture, he had to struggle over an *up-hill course* through life; but he was inquisitive and diligent, and supplied his deficiencies with commendable zeal and considerable success. That he possessed abilities cannot be denied, but his character has been much over-rated since he became known to the world. Observation, care, and reflection he displayed; but it may be fairly said, that he has shewn no evidence of *genius* as an Actor, or as a Writer. As an Actor, all his merits were the mere result of labour. There was nothing of native humour, or of that animating spirit which marks the original Performer, who,

though he, like his competitors, must copy from the same common life and nature, yet looks on both with his own eyes.

Except his *Shylock*, and his own *Sir Arby Mac Sarcasm*, he seldom, if ever afforded pleasure. It has been said, that in the latter he did not speak the Scotch dialect correctly; but it must be acknowledged that he gave force and prominence to the character. What Churchill has said of him was hardly too severe.

‘ Macklin, who largely deals in half-form’d sounds;  
Who wantonly transgresses Nature’s bounds;  
Whose acting’s hard, affected, and constrain’d;  
Whose features as each other they disdain’d,  
At variance set, inflexible and coarse,  
Ne’er knew the workings of united force;  
Ne’er kindly soften to each other’s aid,  
Nor shew the mingled powers of light and shade.’

He was quite a *System-monger*, as a teacher of Acting. He never directed his pupil to attend to the distinction, the degrees, the progress, and the combination of the passions, but talked of the *importance of pauses*. He had his *simple pause*, his *middle pause*, and his *grand pause*. The last *pause* was his favourite, and he sometimes indulged himself so long in it, that the Prompter, supposing he had forgotten his part, has often given him *the cue*, as it is called, and by repeating the words still louder, made him quit the Stage with indignation, and complain of being interrupted in the midst of his *grand pause*.

As a Dramatist he has, as Johnson expresses it, only regarded ‘the surface of manners.’—His characters are all common place. He knew not how to select originals from the mass of life, to explore the recesses of the mind, to give animated colouring, and nice discrimination to the imitations of Nature. In conversation he had an imposing manner, that upon every subject rather *scared* than *convinced*, and what he said was delivered with such terrific force, that those who ventured to differ in opinion with him, were reluctant to express their sentiments, lest they should be involved in a quarrel. What Johnson said of him was generally true—‘Macklin’s conversation is a constant renovation of *hope*, with a perpetual *disappointment*.’

We have here attempted to give an impartial estimate of Charles Macklin, from candid report, and personal observation, in which we may truly affirm, that it was throughout our intention, viewing him in *private life*, upon the Stage, and in the *Dramatic World*, to

‘ Speak of him as he was, nothing extenuate,  
Nor set down aught in malice.’

He died on Tuesday, the 11th of July, in the 97th year of his age. He had long been in a state of natural decay; but although incapable of quitting his bed for several days previous to his dissolution, his spirits did not forsake him till within a few minutes of his final exit from the stage of life. After a severe struggle against the invincible force of death, he passed quietly into eternity without a groan.

His remains were interred on the following Sunday, in the Rector’s vault, under Covent-Garden church. The funeral was attended by the principal performers then in town,

A BRIEF SYSTEM  
OF  
CONCHOLOGY.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE ports of Marseilles, Toulon, and Antibes, are full of *pinnæ marinæ*, muscles, *tellinæ*, and *chamæ*. The coasts of Bretagne afford great numbers of the *conchæ anatifæræ* and *poussepieds*; they are found on old rotten boards, on sea substances, and among clusters of sponges. The other ports of France, as Rochelle, Dunkirk, Brest, St. Maloes, and others, furnish oysters excellent for the table, but of the common kind, and of no beauty in their shells; great numbers of muscles are also found there; and the common *tellinæ*, the onion-peel oysters, the solens, and *conchæ anatifæræ*, are also frequent there. At Granville, in Lower Normandy, there are found very beautiful pectens, and some of the cordiform or heart-shells.

Our own English coasts are not the least fruitful in shells, though they do not produce such elegantly painted ones as the Indies. About Plymouth are found oysters, muscles, and solens, in great abundance; and there, and on most of our other shores, are numbers of the *aures marinæ* and *dentalia*, with pectens, which are excellent food; and many elegant species of the *chamæ* and *tellinæ* are fished up in the sea about Scarborough and other places. Ireland affords us great numbers of muscles, and some very elegant scallop-shells in great abundance, and the *pholades* are frequent on most of our shores. We have also great variety of the *buccina* and *cochleæ*, some *volutæ*; and, on the Guernsey coast, a peculiarly beautiful snail, called thence the *Guernsey snail*.

The coasts of Spain and Portugal afford much the same species of shells with the East Indies, but they are of much fainter colours, and greatly inferior in beauty. There are, according to Tavernier and others, some rivers in Bavaria in which there are found pearls of a fine water. About Cadiz there are found very large *pinnæ marinæ*, and some fine *buccina*. The isles of Majorca and Minorca afford a great variety of extremely elegant shells. The *pinnæ marinæ* are also very numerous there, and their silk is wrought into gloves, stockings, and other things. The Baltic affords a great many beautiful species; but particularly an orange-coloured pecten, or scallop-shell, which is not found in any other part of the world.

The fresh water shells are found much more frequently, and in much greater plenty than the sea kinds; there is scarce a pond, a ditch, or a river of fresh water in any part of the world in which there are not found vast numbers of these shells with the fish living in them. All these shells are small, and they are of very little beauty, being usually of a plain greyish or brownish colour. Our ditches afford us *chamæ*, *buccina*, *neritæ*, and some *patellæ*; but the Nile, and some other rivers, furnished the ancients with a species of *tellina* which was large and eatable, and so much superior to the common sea *tellina* in flavour, that it is commonly known by the name of *tel-*

*lina regia*, 'the royal tellina.' We have a small species of buccinum common in our fresh waters, which is very elegant, and always has its operculum in the manner of the larger buccina; a small kind of muscle is also very common, which is so extremely thin and tender, that it can hardly be handled without breaking to pieces. The large fresh water muscle, commonly called in England the *horse-muscle*, is too well known to need a description; and the size sufficiently distinguishes it from all other fresh-water shells.

In collecting shells, it is most advisable, whenever it can be done, to get those which have in them the living animals; because we shall thus obtain the natural history of the animals, and the shells themselves in their natural beauty, and the full glow of their colours. Shells should be also procured from the deeper parts of their resorts, and immediately after storms on the sea beaches and shores; because, by being much exposed to the sun, their colours fade, and they are liable to other accidents that injure them. In order to kill the fish that inhabits them, Mr. Da Costa advises to give them a quick dip in boiling water, and when they are cooled, to lay them in cold water till they are cleaned; and in this operation they should not be touched with aquafortis, or any other acid, nor exposed to the heat of the fire or sun.

The art of polishing shells arrived but lately at its present state of perfection; and as the love of sea shells is become so common among us, it may not be disagreeable to the reader to find some instructions in executing so pleasing a method of adding to their natural beauty, the rules for which are at present so little known, though the effect of them be so much esteemed.

Among the immense variety of shells which we are acquainted with, some are taken up out of the sea, or found on its shores in all their perfection and beauty; their colours being all spread by nature upon the surface, and their natural polish superior to any thing that art could give. Where nature is in herself thus perfect, it were madness to attempt to add any thing to her charms: but in others, where the beauties are latent and covered with a coarser outer skin, art is to be called in; and the outer veil being taken off, all the internal beauties appear.

Among the shells which are found naturally polished, are the porcelains, or cowries; the cassanders; the *dolia*, or *conchæ globosæ*, or tuns; some buccina, the volutes, and the cylinders, or olives, or, as they are generally, though improperly, called, the *rhombi*; excepting only two or three, as the *tiara*, the *plumb*, and the *butter-tub rhombus*, where there is an unpromising film on the surface, hiding a very great share of beauty within. Though the generality of the shells of these genera are taken out of the sea in all their beauty, and in their utmost natural polish, there are several other genera, in which all or most of the species are taken up naturally rough and foul, and covered with an epidermis, or coarse outer skin, which is in many rough and downy or hairy. The *tellinæ*, the muscles, the *cochleæ*, and many others, are of this kind. The more nice collectors, as naturalists, insist upon having all their shells in their native and genuine appearance, as they are found when living at sea; but ladies, who make

collections, hate the disagreeable outsides, and will have all such polished. It would be very advisable, however, for both kinds of collectors to have the same shells in different specimens, both rough and polished: the naturalist would by this means, besides knowing the outside of the shell, be better acquainted with its internal characters than he otherwise could be, and the lady would have a pleasure in comparing the beauties of the shell, in its wrought state, to its coarse appearance as nature gives it. How many elegancies in this part of the creation must be wholly lost to us, if it were not for the assistance of an art of this kind! Many shells in their native state are like rough diamonds; and we can form no just idea of their beauties till they have been polished and wrought into form.

Though the art of polishing shells is a very valuable one, yet it is very dangerous to the shells; for without the utmost care, the means used to polish and beautify a shell often wholly destroy it. When a shell is to be polished, the first thing to be examined is whether it have naturally a smooth surface, or be covered with tubercles or prominences.

A shell which has a smooth surface, and a natural dull polish, need only be rubbed with the hand, or with a piece of chamoy leather, with some tripoli, or fine rotten stone, and will become of a perfectly bright and fine polish. Emery is not to be used on this occasion, because it wears away too much of the shell. This operation requires the hand of an experienced person, that knows how superficial the work must be, and where to stop; for in many of these shells the lines are only on the surface, and the wearing away ever so little of the shell defaces them. A shell that is rough, foul, and crusty, or covered with a tartareous coat, must be left a whole day steeping in hot water: when it has imbibed a large quantity of this, it is to be rubbed with rough emery on a stick, or with the blade of a knife, in order to get off the coat. After this it may be dipped in diluted aquafortis, spirit of salt, or any other acid; and after remaining a few moments in it, be again plunged into common water. This will add greatly to the speed of the work. After this it is to be well rubbed with linen cloths, impregnated with common soap; and when by these several means it is made perfectly clean, the polishing is to be finished with fine emery and a hair-brush. If after this the shell when dry appears not to have so good a polish as was desired, it must be rubbed over with a solution of gum arabic; and this will add greatly to its gloss, without doing it the smallest injury. The gum-water must not be too thick, and then it gives no sensible coat, only heightening the colours. The white of an egg answers this purpose also very well; but it is subject to turn yellow. If the shell has an epidermis, which will by no means admit the polishing of it, it is to be dipped several times in diluted aquafortis, that this may be eaten off; and then the shell is to be polished in the usual way with putty, fine emery, or tripoli, on the hair of a fine brush. When it is only a pellicle that hides the colours, the shells must be steeped in hot water, and after that the skin worked off by degrees with an old file. This is the case with

several of the cylinders, which have not the natural polish of the rest.

When a shell is covered with a thick and fatty epidermis, as is the case with several of the muscles and bellinæ; in this case aquafortis will do no service, as it will not touch the skin: then a rough brush and coarse emery are to be used; and if this does not succeed, seal-skin, or, as the workmen call it, *fish-skin* and *pumice-stone*, are to be employed.

When a shell has a thick crust, which will not give way to any of these means, the only way left is to plunge it several times in a strong aquafortis, till the stubborn crust is wholly eroded. The limpets, *auris marina*, the helmet-shells, and several other species of this kind, must have this sort of management; but as the design is to show the hidden beauties under the crust, and not to destroy the natural beauty and polish of the inside of the shell, the aquafortis must be used in this manner: A long piece of wax must be provided, and one end of it made perfectly to cover the whole mouth of the shell; the other end will then serve as a handle, and the mouth being stopped by the wax, the liquor cannot get into the inside to spoil it; then there must be placed on a table a vessel full of aquafortis, and another full of common water.

The shell is to be plunged into the aquafortis; and after remaining a few minutes in it, is to be taken out and plunged into the common water. The progress the aquafortis makes in eroding the surface is thus to be carefully observed every time it is taken out: the point of the shell, and any other tender parts, are to be covered with wax, to prevent the aquafortis from eating them away; and if there be any worm-holes, they also must be stopped up with wax, otherwise the aquafortis would soon eat through in those places. When the repeated dippings into the aquafortis show that the coat is sufficiently eaten away, then the shell is to be wrought carefully with fine emery and a brush; and when it is polished as high as can be by this means, it must be wiped clean, and rubbed over with gum water, or the white of an egg. In this sort of work the operator must always have the caution to wear gloves; otherwise the least touch of the aquafortis will burn the fingers, and turn them yellow; and often, if it be not regarded, will eat off the skin and the nails.

These are the methods to be used with shells which require but a moderate quantity of the surface to be taken off; but there are others which require to have a larger quantity taken off, and to be uncovered deeper: this is called entirely scaling a shell. This is done by means of a horizontal wheel of lead or tin, impregnated with rough emery; and the shell is wrought down in the same manner in which stones are wrought by the lapidary. Nothing is more difficult, however, than the performing this work with nicety: very often shells are cut down too far by it, and wholly spoiled; and to avoid this, a coarse vein must be often left standing in some place, and taken down afterwards with the file, when the cutting it down at the wheel would have spoiled the adjacent parts.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE COLLECTOR.No. I.

UNDER this title we propose to throw together anecdotes of eminent persons, historical remarks, and elucidations, extraordinary incidents, and such other curious particulars as may compose an olio of entertainment and utility. We need but just add, that communications for this department of our miscellany will be peculiarly acceptable.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

THE accounts we have of the birth-place of Sir Isaac Newton are so interspersed in different books, that it is attended with no small trouble to collect them together, in order to form an idea of the circumstances and place that gave rise to the greatest genius the world ever produced. To a Magazine, whose object it is to instruct and entertain, the following anecdotes of that great man, the ornament of human nature, may, perhaps, not be unacceptable.

*Woolsthorpe*, a hamlet of *Colsterworth*, eight miles south of *Grantham*, on the great road from London to the north, is situated in a pleasant little hollow, on the west side of the river *Witham*; it has a good prospect eastward, toward *Colsterworth*. The country hereabouts is thought to be the *Montpellier* of England; the air is exceedingly good, the sharpness of the Mediterranean being tempered by the softness of the low parts of *Lincolnshire*, which makes a fine medium, agreeable to most constitutions. The country itself is beautiful, and nothing can be imagined sweeter than the ride between *Woolsthorpe* and *Grantham*.

Such is the place that produced the greatest genius of the human race. Sir Isaac Newton, only child of Isaac Newton, by Hannah his wife, daughter of James Ayscough, of *Market Overton*, was born on Christmas-day, 1642. He was a posthumous child, his father dying the 6th of October, 1642. His mother was married again to Barnabas Smith, rector of *North Witham*, whose descendants came in for a share of Sir Isaac's personal estate. His paternal estate at *Woolsthorpe* (which had been in the family ever since the time of Queen Elizabeth) descended to John Newton, who was derived from his father's second brother.

Sir Isaac was educated at *Grantham school*, under the Rev. Mr. Stokes, who was reputed a very good scholar, and an excellent school-master. His great genius was first discovered at *Trinity College*, *Cambridge*, of which he was a member, and where there is one of the most elegant modern statues in Europe erected to his memory.

Of this prince of philosophers, it is truly surprising, there is not yet one good memoir in our language.

The learned and venerable prelate who published a complete and elegant edition of his works, has compiled a life of Sir Isaac, in Latin, sufficient to make an additional volume in quarto to those already printed.

Dr. Johnson judiciously advised him to publish it in English; and on this account, we suppose, it has been withheld so long from the world.

CARDINAL FLEURY.

UNDER the administration of this celebrated statesman, some rewards were granted to all the officers of a certain regiment, except to the Chevalier de Ferigouse, one of the lieutenants. This gentleman, who was a Gascon, happening one day to be present at the Minister's audience, thought proper to address him in the following words: 'I do not know, my lord, by what fatality it happened that I was under cover when your eminence was showering down your favours on the whole regiment.' The Cardinal was so well pleased with this singular expression, that the Chevalier soon after obtained what he wished for.

ANTHONY EARL OF SHAFTSBURY.

WHEN this celebrated nobleman was on his travels in Italy, he, one day wanted some veal to be dressed for his dinner; but his hostess, trembling with horror at the *heretical* wish, told him it could not be procured on a fast-day. The Earl, more vehement, perhaps, on that very account, insisted upon having the prohibited dish. On this the landlady told him she could not venture to dress it without a dispensation from the parish priest. The Earl ordered her to get it at any rate, and the poor woman applied to the ghostly father, who, on being made acquainted with the country and quality of the guest, laconically told her that the *Signor might eat and be damned*.

PIAVANO ARNOTTO.

THIS man was an Italian priest, and being about to embark for a long voyage, he was solicited by his friends to purchase a variety of things for them. The priest received their commissions, put the memorandums in his pocket-book, very carefully, and promised to oblige every one. At his return they all crowded round him, to receive their purchases; but, to their great surprise, he only executed one commission. This affronting all the rest, he thus excused himself: 'Gentlemen, when I set sail, I laid all your memorandums on the ship's gunnel, that I might put them in order; when, suddenly, an unlucky squall arose, which blew them overboard: and it was impossible for me to remember their contents. 'However,' replied one of his friends, 'you have brought the silks for Signor \_\_\_\_\_' 'Very true,' says the priest, 'but the reason is, that he inclosed in his note several ducats, which prevented its being carried away by the wind, as the rest were.'

MONS. DE SARTINE.

AN Irish gentleman, who wished to purchase an estate in France, lodged his money in the hands of a Banker, who took it, as is common on the continent, without giving the gentleman a voucher; but lodged

it in an iron chest, and gave to the gentleman the key. When the contract for the purchase was made, he called on his Banker to receive his cash, when the latter peremptorily denied his having received any such sum, or having any money transaction whatever with the gentleman. In this dilemma the injured party was advised to apply to M. de Sartine, and he accordingly did so, and told him his story. The Minister sent for the Banker, and asked him if he had not received such a sum? The Banker steadily denied it. 'Very well,' replied M. de Sartine, 'then sit down and write a letter which I shall dictate to you, and you shall continue in the room with me until the answer arrives.' Paper was brought, and Sartine dictated and made him write a letter to his wife, to the following effect: 'My dear wife, you must immediately send to me the sum which Mons. ——— left in my hands, and which was deposited originally in the iron chest, in the compting-house, but was removed from thence you know whither: you must send it instantly, or else I shall be sent to the Bastile. I am already in the hands of justice.' The Banker stared—' *Mon Dieu!*' says he, 'must I send this letter to my wife?' 'You must,' says the Minister: 'I dare say, that if you are guilty of the robbery, your wife, who is remarkable for her ingenuity, was privy to it, and she will obey your commands: if you are innocent, she cannot comprehend the order which you send, and will say so in her answer. We will make the experiment, and if you resist, you shall immediately go to the Bastile.' The resolution was decisive. The letter was sent, and in less than an hour the money was brought in the bags in which it was originally sealed, and restored to the owner. M. de Sartine discharged the Banker, telling him the matter should be kept a secret, provided he acted with more faith and honesty in future.

#### SINGULAR INSTANCE OF THE VICISSITUDE OF FORTUNE.

The following is given in an Italian publication, as a genuine sketch of the life of one of the first vocal performers now at the court of Turin: A swine-herd of G——n, in Switzerland, being wearied one day by the heat of the sun, and falling asleep after dividing his morsel with his faithful dog, was awakened by an uncommon noise among the swine: starting up and missing his dog, he ran among the herd, and found him in the midst of the swine, licking the face of a female infant which had been dropped in a hand-basket by some unfeeling parent. Penetrated with its dangerous situation, the shepherd immediately bore it to his cottage, and notwithstanding a hurt in the leg rendered the child lame, as long as she remained with him and his wife, she was treated as one of their own, till the schoolmaster of the village, noticing the excellency of her voice, recommended her to a person of quality, who took her to Turin, where, making her fortune, she had the gratitude to reward the schoolmaster, and purchase a farm for her foster-father, besides portioning out his sons and daughters; the former she followed to the grave within a few months since.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HUMOROUS ACCOUNT OF VENICE.

THE situation of the once flourishing Republic of Venice, and its new democracy, under the controul of the French General, is described with some degree of humour in the following letter :

DON PANTALOOON TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

‘ SIR,

‘ If you have ever read an Italian comedy, you must know, that the *Pantaloons* are an ancient and noble family, who have been famous in all ages for pretty daughters, knavish servants, and a large estate. I am one of their descendants ; but what has befallen me is diametrically opposite to the rules of the Drama.

‘ I have only one daughter, who is such a beauty, that I christened her Venice : for a nobleman, who has never left the city of Venice, cannot conceive any thing more beautiful than it is. A gentleman, whose name is Mr. Spread-Eagle, has long had an inclination to marry my daughter, in order to get possession of some of her estate, which lies contiguous to his own ; but the match never pleased me. A young Captain, however, whose only fortune lay in his sword, has lately become enamoured of Venice, and he began his courtship by attacking Mr. Spread-Eagle. Both of them called on me to second them ; but I held back, and lent neither party any assistance. The two rivals, after some contest, embraced and became friends, at the expence of my unfortunate daughter. The Captain ravished her, took possession of her money and jewels, set her tenants against her, and seized her lands. These lands he made a present of to Mr. Spread-Eagle, and I was forced to consent.

‘ My unhappy girl, robbed and ravished, can now no longer be said to belong to herself, to me, nor to any one else. Besides this, her constitution is destroyed, and the course which is pursued with her, must infallibly occasion her death. Her physician resembles Sganarelle (the Doctor Last of the French Theatre) ; if they do not place the heart on the right side, they at least put the heels where the head should be, and consequently the head in the place of the heels. My daughter, in a state of stupor, has not even strength left her to complain ; she smiles at the quacks, who attend her, because she knows that they are employed by the Captain.

‘ These quacks interfere in every thing ; even in the arrangement of my household. Conceive, Sir, what it must be, when they have forbidden me to turn away my servants ; though Harlequin, a Bergamese patriot, is continually robbing my cellar and kitchen ; and Scapio, a patriot of Bologna, is a spy over me, and sends an account of every supper I eat, to the destroyer of my unhappy Venice.

‘ All this, I assert, is contrary to the rules of the Drama, and what Moliere nor Goldoni ever thought of. Formerly Pantaloons had nothing to apprehend but from intrigues ; but cannon is a thing new to them. In an entertainment which begins with the *tocsin*, and ends with a discharge of artillery, God help those young women who resemble Venice, and those noblemen, who, like the Pantaloon, have great estates.’

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 THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.
 

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 ON  
 THE MASONIC CHARACTER.
 

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## ESSAY IV.

'Far from me and from my friends be such frigid philosophy as may conduct us, indifferent and unmoved, over any ground which has been dignified by wisdom, bravery, or virtue. That man is little to be envied, whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of *Marathon*, or whose piety would not grow warm among the ruins of *Iona*.'

JOHNSON.

INDEPENDENTLY of the interference of animal emotions or perturbations by means of the *senses*, which mark the *passions*, man appears to be peculiarly characterized by two distinct internal powers:—The faculty of *reasoning*, relative to the *mind*, or, as sometimes expressed, to the *head*; and the faculty of *feeling*, referable to the *soul* or to the *heart*. The one, engaged in considering the conformities between man and his wants, becomes too often solicitous for gratification in rendering every thing contributory to *self*: the other, zealous to promote and to extend universal harmony and unanimity, expands and receives enjoyment only when the general interests and the good of all are consulted. The former is continually influencing man from the impression of his wants and his weakness: the latter inspiring him with courage, and the frequent recollection of his *excellence*. Hence the constant conflicts of these two powers, at variance with each other; and hence the exquisite enjoyment resulting from their unanimity.

How inferior are the mere discriminative pleasures of the mind, excited by its most favourite productions of wit, humour, or of satire, when set in competition with the fine and turbulent emotions which recognize the exquisite touches and grand master-strokes of Milton, Newton, or of Shakspeare! What is it that renders even the historical details of a Hume dry and uninteresting, in comparison to the animated descriptions *even of war* which abound in the Sacred Writings? Not the defeat of one host or the victory of another, but the contemplation of human *weakness* peculiarly contrasted with the powers of the Great Architect of the universe. *It was God that directed the councils of his favoured people, it was the Deity that fought their battles, it was Jehovah that gave them the victory.*

An excellent and well informed French writer, St. Pierre, has justly noticed, that when we begin to *feel*, we cease to *reason*; and that the result of all reasoning, when properly directed, terminates invariably in that species of sentiment denominated *evidence*, which receives its attendant gratification from the *soul*. The inferiority and subordination of reason most evidently appear the moment we attempt to ex-

ercise the powers of that faculty, with the view of tracing the source, or examining the nature of the soul. Every exertion is rendered feeble, and becomes ineffectual. The attention is bewildered, and the most presumptuous necessitated to recede from the enquiry, convinced, like Archimedes, that there is not a spot to fix upon.

Should the reader of these preliminary observations be disposed to allow with me, that the spirit and principles of Masonry have a very powerful tendency to improve, and, by that improvement, to add efficacy and vigour to the faculty of the soul, by rendering it feelingly alive to every sensation which reverberates the sentiment of the Deity, let him not hence infer an intention to offer any observations in derogation of the reasoning faculty; for, though it be considered subordinate, yet it is not beneath the *solicitous regard* of the real Mason. Little is required to convince *him* that it forms an essential trait in his character; that the perfection of Reason and of Feeling mutually embellish each other, and, with the practice of *Virtue*, constitute the dignity of man. These two powers exist distinctly, and by thy divine influence, O *Virtue!* are often found in unity, impregnating, and maturing the social affections which rivet man to man. The sentiment of the Grand Architect of the universe is the chief corner-stone laid in darkness, upon which the temple of *Virtue* is reared by Arts and by Science, under the direction of Reason: and if by time or by violence every external vestige of the superstructure should be demolished, the order and the light of Masonry will ever direct us to the spot, where, though buried in the midst of ruins and of darkness, we may discover that stone, valuable for the memento's that it contains. How eloquent is it in the midst of silence! At its discovery the soul revolts at the ravages over human weakness, flies to the Deity for relief, and melts into the melancholy and grateful remembrance of our forefathers, and the contemplation of the mighty works that were done in their days, and in the old time before them.

In a former essay it has been remarked, that the first part of Masonry, referable to the passions, has a tendency to excite *pleasures* by gay and sprightly beauties; and that its object is to fix the temper upon a proper basis; that the second part is characterized by seriousness, the nature of the subject being more scientific, and tending to the improvement of the mind, or the reasoning powers. But it is in the last part that the soul is melted and touched by 'Il Penseroso.'

The subject of this paper has been hitherto principally occupied in noticing the contrast between the reasoning powers and the faculty of the soul—the remainder is intended to be dedicated to the consideration of the *passions*; for upon their due regulation and direction depend our *happiness*, without a certain portion of which it would be of little avail to attempt to acquire and establish an habitual uniformity of temper, to enlarge the powers of the mind, or to improve the faculty of the soul. Dr. Sayers, in his ingenious disquisitions metaphysical and literary, has, in my opinion, so well elucidated the nature of the passions, *selfish* as well as *social*, as referable to the masonic system, that I am satisfied I cannot do the subject greater justice than priu-

cipally to adopt his observations. He has shewn that all the selfish passions depend upon the two of Love and Hatred, which are acquired by means of the physical sensations of pleasure and of pain. He has remarked, that when a person endures pain, *and is able to detect the cause of it*, the idea of pain is connected in his mind with that of the thing which produced it; and if the object which occasioned pain be again presented, the idea of pain, associated with it, arises also.— This idea consequently urges a person to avoid or to remove the object, and thus arises the passion of Dislike or Hatred. In the same manner, the passion of Liking or Love is readily formed in the mind, from the association of pleasant ideas with certain objects which produce them. The passions of Hope and Fear are states of the mind depending upon the good or bad prospects of gratifying love or hatred; and joy or sorrow arises from the final success or disappointment which attends the exertions produced by love or by hatred.

The disinterested passions are of a more abstract nature, but all arise from the selfish. Suppose that an individual has done to us many offices of kindness, and has consequently much contributed to our happiness, it is natural for us to seek with some anxiety for the continuance of those pleasures, which he is able to communicate. We soon discern, that the surest way of obtaining his friendly offices, is to make them, as much as possible, a source of pleasure to himself: we therefore do every thing in our power to promote his happiness, in return for the good he has conferred upon us, that thus we may attach him to us as much as we are able. Hitherto all is selfish: we have been evidently endeavouring, for the sake of our own future gratification, to promote the happiness of this person; but observe the consequence. We have thus, by contemplating the advantage to be derived to ourselves from promoting the prosperity of our friend, learned to associate a set of pleasant ideas with his happiness; *but the link which has united them, gradually escapes us*, while the union itself remains. Continuing to associate pleasure with the well-being of our friend, we endeavour to promote it for the sake of his immediate gratification, without looking further; and in this way *his happiness*, which was first attended to only as a means of future enjoyment, finally becomes an end. Thus then the passion, which was originally selfish, is at length disinterested, its gratification being completed, merely by its success in promoting the happiness of another. Thus is the origin of gratitude accounted for, which at last becomes a habit, and flows spontaneously towards every man who has either been, or intended to be our benefactor. To extend this subject:—the pleasures which our country affords are numerous and great. The wish to perpetuate the enjoyment of those pleasures, includes the wish to promote the safety and welfare of our country, without which many of them would be lost. All this is evidently selfish; but, as in the progress of gratitude, it finally becomes disinterested. Pleasant ideas are thus strongly connected with the welfare of our country, after the tie which first bound them together has escaped our notice. The prosperity which was at first desirable as the means of future enjoyment, be-

comes itself an end: we feel delight in such prosperity, however produced, and we look not beyond this immediate delight. It is thus not difficult to observe in what manner *a general and disinterested benevolence* takes places in a mind *which has already received pleasure from the happiness of a few*. The transition is easy towards associating it with *happiness in general*, with the happiness of any being, whether produced by ourselves, or by any other cause whatever. To the selfish passions are we indebted for all our prejudices: they are the instigators of every action that can tend to disunite our social ties, and to convert harmony into discord. The best of dispositions have, from the earliest æras that can be traced, laboured under the influence of prejudice. It is an *active* principle, and, therefore, far more dangerous to society than ignorance, for ignorance is *passive*: hence do we early discover in the system of Masonry so sensible a preference of the social affections: they are continually held up to our view in all their possible varieties wherein they can appear, permanently attractive and engaging, and, singularly as it may seem, they cause our very prejudices to reflect an additional lustre, and instruct us in the useful and important lesson of converting the most bitter enemy into the warmest ally and out of evil to bring forth that which is good. A circumstance, which induces a suspicion of the insincerity of a friend, or at least of one who has long possessed that place in the heart, may terminate a long succession of good offices, and its effects will be felt with the utmost poignancy. A trivial act, which discovers to us a sincere friend, where we always expected to meet an unalterable and inveterate foe, leaves an indelible trace behind. The same principle upon which these two observations are founded, forms the basis of many important points exhibited to view at the introduction into Masonry. *How often has the bosom of the real professor glowed with emotions which have left impressions permanent and voluptuous, in comparison to the momentary and merely pleasurable gratification afforded by the keenest satire!*

Here, to the noviciate, the Jew, and the Gentile, against whom, whilst his prejudices in alarm suggest, *Can any good come out of Nazareth?* are beheld uniting, and with exemplary liberality and fervency supporting an institution to the glory of the Architect of the universe, and to the good of their kind. Where the selfish passions end, and the social affections are introduced, Masonry begins. To use the expressions of Dr. Warburton, *Self-love works blindly* in the obscure and deep: but as it makes its way, it continues rising, until it emerges into *light*, and then suddenly expiring, leaves behind it the fairest issue—*Benevolent Affection*. Let the warm-minded professor of any religious persuasion, who shall think this paper ought to attract his notice, as containing expressions derogatory to his notions or his tenets—I repeat, of *any* religious persuasion, for my observations may be equally misinterpreted by certain descriptions of one persuasion, as well as by those of another—be pleased to understand that the grand universal principle of this society, which continually enjoins the allegiance due to our native Sovereign, and the obedience we owe to the laws which afford us protection, will ever equally se-

cure a due attention to the respective religious persuasions of its various professors. It is of little importance to Masonry that its professors vary in their religious tenets; but it is of importance that they practise what they profess. The respect which the institution and its exemplary professors will always command, are a sufficient check against the introduction of politics or religion that might disturb its harmony. To this the captious objector may be disposed to retort: There are individuals of various societies within the circle of my own acquaintance; there have been whole bodies in a neighbouring country, of which I have heard and read much. If politics and religion are precluded, what can be the object of their enquiries? Candid reader, when you improperly attempt to investigate the order and the ways of Providence, or presumptuously demand his works to be laid open to your scrutinizing eye, wonder not if *the veil be drawn*.

B.

MASONICUS.

N. B. The reader will please to correct the following errors in our preceding Essay on the Masonic Character.

Page 34, line 23, for tryglyph, read tryglyphs.  
 ----- 24, for volutis, read volutes; and,  
 for axanthus, read acanthus.

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## WHAT IS THE ORDER OF FREEMASONRY?

ANSWERED, IN A DISCOURSE,

BY HENRY IBBEKIN, M. D.

MY BRETHREN,

CALEDONIA, famed for Schools of Wisdom, has long been the seat of an Order, contemned by some, esteemed by others, and comprehended by few.

The first of these three classes I see crouded by weak minds, and by men of sense. The former criticise and sentence what they never saw, never heard, never read; and thus act absurdly. The latter desire to have all their expectations answered at their entrance into the Order; and being treated as novices, they deem themselves trifled with, and turned aside with a design to defame:—these act ungenerously.

The second class is filled with men that love a jovial hour, and with men that spy the cause of masonic meetings. The former have no views, no ambition; seek nothing in the Order but recreation and amusement; and when they get indulged with this, they are content, and leave it where they found it. The latter permit these gratifications to novices, but assist at the same time to keep the mean point in view, and guide the obedient forward on the road of truth to the portico.

The third class contains those few, who by long perseverance and intensive study penetrated the scientific part of the Order; became

true philosophers, and qualified to officiate as Priests of Nature in the Temple of Wisdom.

I shall withdraw in this present moment from all whom I have just now enumerated, and address those Brethren solely, who look upon the Order as a convivial association, and upon its Lodges as designed for mirth and glee only.

To relieve them from so gross an error, I will resolve the question: *'What is the Order of Free Masonry?'*

Here I must, *as far as I am at liberty*, unfold part of our sacred records.

Even profane history teaches us, that Ægyptus was the founder of that vast empire, which bears his name to this day.

This Ægyptus, a prince of the most lofty wisdom, and master of all arts and sciences which the human mind is able to comprehend, instituted an Order for cultivating the mind, for making its members better than other men, and fit to be entrusted with secrets.

Those, thus perfected, were admitted to the King's intimacy, and by *himself* instructed in the Grand Mystery of the Order—in that princely science, since termed THE ROYAL ART.

There is no occasion to allow, that *handling the mallet* was the mystic art King Ægyptus imparted to his philosophic favourites, as the greatest mystery in Nature.—No: we may safely let the appellation *Masonry* pass as emblematical.

For, as the Order is a building up of the mind with qualifications well squared for the purpose, *Masonry* is by no means an ill epithet; because, when we are admonished to erect the Temple of Wisdom within us, we are apt to confound with it the idea of mechanical operations. And as the first orators that stood up among the members of this Order may have, perhaps, drawn their allusions from real fabrics, it is easily defined how the Order came to be called the Order of Masonry, and its members *Masons*, who soon added the foreword *free*, and styled themselves *Free Masons*, in order to be distinguished from operative *Masons*.

And when we view the platform of our Order, where we behold a double triangle with the superscription, *Divine Magic is the only road to the Temple of Wisdom*, we are led to suppose, that Ægyptus nominated the same—the Order of Magicians, which is to say, of *Philosophers*.

Moses, who studied under the Magicians of Egypt, was no doubt initiated and raised to the highest degree of the Order, which probably made him of so much consequence with Pharaoh: and thence important as commander over Israel.

From Moses the Royal Art was handed down to Solomon, under whom the Order suffered a revolution, as all experienced Brethren know; and though we conform to the *Solomonic* regulations, we have no authority to prove, that these were handed down to us in a direct line; for we cannot deny, that Pythagoras introduced the Order in this island, and opened schools of wisdom among the Druids for teaching the Royal Art.

In fine, as far as we can trace back the Order, we find the same supported by sages, by men of learning, and protected by Princes; which would never have been the case, if no grand object had been in view.

We must not suppose that *the late King of Prussia*,\* who was great in all his actions, would have announced himself *Protector-General of the Order*, had he found the same trivial, or the institution of folly. No, this sublime philosopher, whose piercing eye nothing could escape, early reconnoitered the funds of wisdom treasured up in its recesses, and lent his power to safeguard the workmen.

After this glaring instance, I need say no more: it sufficiently proves the order to be of moment, and that those are greatly mistaken, who value it no better than a club under restriction.

Permit me, Brethren, ye who have hitherto thought thus light of what should fill your minds with veneration for itself, with a true sense of *the Supreme Architect of Heaven and Earth*, with fraternal love; with every virtue; with true honour:—permit me, I say, to request that you will no longer trifle away your precious moments, but enquire what the order means, for your welfare?

Ye ask of whom?

Of your Masters. Study the laws; the Masonic sciences; qualify yourselves for preferment; seek it; and do not stop in the midst of your career, that ye may not be found hindmost on the day of trial!

Most sincerely do I wish, my Brethren, that it was in my power to separate you from all that hinders your progress in the Royal Art; lead you right, and speed your felicity: then would you add new splendour to our Order, and assist in bringing the same into that renown again, which it bore, when our Lodges were yet scientific schools of virtue. In this elevated situation, would your porches be exempt from the approaches of the unworthy, who then durst not reply, *You are no better than we!* nor with such like weapons attempt to strike you dumb, and force you to admit them: no, your superiority in knowledge, and in virtue, would abash them, and the repulse would turn them back from the path of error.

Even the prepossessed multitude would retract, and admire you, when they beheld, that neither favour nor gold could unhinge your gates, for the deformed in body or the abject in mind to enter. Instances like these, and the good arising to mankind in general from your meetings, would soon intitle you to command involuntary esteem from all.

This, my Brethren, is a faint delineation of our Noble Order, and a concise detail of its rise and progress. The same is, as we know, not religion, but has religion for its basis. No one can be a good Free Mason, who does not worship the true and living God, or neglects to observe the rites of that religion which he openly professes: besides, he must be a worthy member of society, and one who, by his conduct gains respect, and does honour to the Order.

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\* Frederick the Great.

If we aim at this, my Brethren, at the same time that we endeavour to exert ourselves in *Masonry*, there is no doubt but we shall have peace within, become favourites of Heaven, and secure the love of men.

Here I should conclude, but that I wish to impart a matter of importance yet to *the unguarded* of our Fraternity.

As it was the voice of *Wisdom* that warned the religious against *false prophets*, so warns us the voice of *Prudence* against *deluders*; who, under a *pretence of communicating an endless number of superior degrees in Masonry*, impose upon the *credulous*, and rob them of their money; *which these impostors have alone in view.*

I appeal to the Patriarchs of our Order, and ask, whether there be any mention in our records of Masonic degrees under the appellation of *Illuminates; Excellent; Super-excellent; Kings; Scribes; High-Priests; Knights of the Sun; Knights of the Moon; Knights of the Morning-Star; Knights of the Evening Star; Sir Knights of Malta; Sir Knights of the Red Sea; Sir Knights of the Isle of Palmos; Sir Knights of the Mediterranean; Sir Knights of Gibraltar, &c. &c. &c.*

If any thing can be found in our archives that authorises these degrees, I will stand reproved; if not, I shall make bold to call them *phantoms*, and diametrically opposite to the wise and benevolent views of the Reverend Institutors of our Order; accounting it *incumbent* upon me to intreat the still unexperienced Brethren to give ear to *none* that hawk such *useless wares* about.

The *real* higher degrees are in the hands of men of rank, honour, and reputation, and are conferred as a *favour* upon such only as have made themselves deserving of it; *not* for an adequate sum of money, but *gratis*.

King Solomon, who no doubt knew it well, finishes with the *seventh* number. He tells us by way of instruction; '*Wisdom hath builded her house, and hath bewn out her seven pillars.*'\*

Consonant to this, the Order has seven degrees, and is classed in *Schools of Virtue* and the *Temple of Wisdom*.

The three *first* degrees form the *Schools of Virtue*, and the three highest degrees the *Temple of Wisdom*, which is the repository of the Grand Mystery, and guarded by those of the *fourth* degree, stationed in the *Middle Chamber*, who, from the nature of their office, are called either *Temple-Guard; Noble-Guard*; or, *Knights and Champions of the Temple*.†

As an elder Brother, as one already returned from his pilgrimage to *Colchis*, and arrived at the ultimity of *Masonry*, I might take it upon me to speak more peremptorily; but wishing not to appear presumptuous, I shall leave that to others.

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\* Prov. ix. 1.

† Of these *real* higher degrees, there are two *regular* Chapters in the Kingdom of Scotland; one in the north, the other in the west, who hold their Convents in *Aberdeen* and *Glasgow*.

## REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Iconographia Scotica, or Portraits of illustrious Persons of Scotland; engraved from the most authentic Paintings, &c. With short Biographical Notices.* By John Pinkerton, F. S. A. Perth. 4to. 5l. 5s. Herbert, &c.

THIS very elegant work is chiefly valuable on account of the numerous portraits it contains, and which are mostly engraved in a superior style of graphic excellence.

There are many heads of persons in this collection of whom we never met with portraits before. And we ought to add, that we were disappointed in not finding some likenesses preserved in this magnificent volume which highly deserved to have been placed in it. Among these desiderata we reckon Drummond, of Hawthornden; and the illustrious Napier, of Merchiston.

The accompanying notices also are by far too meagre and unsatisfactory. A work of such importance and price ought certainly to have been elucidated with copious memoirs and interesting anecdotes, instead of which there is hardly a biographical article in it worth reading. We shall extract the two best. The first is of Alexander Henderson, the celebrated champion of Presbyterianism against Charles I.

‘ This Franklin of the Scottish commotions in the last century was minister at Leuchars; and was in vain tempted with a bishoprick. He died in 1649, regretting the excess to which affairs were carried; but never repenting of his own moderate motives and actions, as vainly repeated by his opponents; a state device of party.

‘ In fact, the Presbyterians, after overturning the episcopal despotism of the time, were gradually ruining their own cause by a despotism far more disgusting. The saints attempted to establish a clerical aristocracy, not only over Scotland, but over England; and the civil power would have become the meer slave of ecclesiastic censure and excommunication. Liberty of conscience was entirely denied by the Presbyterian party; their church polity was a part of their creed; and the penalty against any dissent was excommunication in this world, and a liberal inheritance in hell-fire hereafter. A man’s private life was to be tainted with saintship or hypocrisy; and every pleasure was to vanish at the nod of those physicians of Suncho the governor. The Presbyterians supported the regal power, as a shield against the Independents and sectaries; who, with far superior political skill, allowed universal liberty of conscience. — But a non-descript saint, named Cromwell, put himself at the head of the Independents, and completely overthrew the Presbyterian despotism. Both parties appealed to King Christ, and he decided in favour of the democratic church.

‘ In the sole choice left, between the impertinent authority, and degrading superstition of the Presbyterians, and the power merely military of Cromwell, it is no wonder that the nation sighed for the ancient monarchy; a government at least of gentlemen over gentlemen, and more beneficent to all, than that of parsons or soldiers over slaves.

‘ Henderson’s favourite polity, and the clerical aristocracy, were, after his death, to be trampled under foot; but he timously escaped from the evils

to come. One of the chief events of his life was, the solemn conference with Charles I. at Newcastle, on various topics of religion and government. The relation has been printed, and does honour to both parties.\*

The next is of Alexander Lesley, Earl of Leven.

' This celebrated General was the son of Captain George Lesley, who commanded the garrison of Blair, in the reign of James VI. He first served in Lord Vere's regiment, in Holland: then proceeded to Sweden, where he displayed such high military talents, that the heroic Gustaf Adolf raised him to the rank of Lieutenant-general; and afterwards to that of Field-marshal of the Swedish army, in Westphalia, and Governor-general of all the cities on the Baltic.

' In 1628 he defended Stralsund with such spirit, that the siege was raised, and medals were struck in his honour; and in 1630 he drove the Imperialists from Rugen.

' Returning to his native country, his abilities excited the Covenanters to appoint him their General, in the struggle against Charles I. In Feb. 1639 he was unanimously named to that arduous situation of first conducting military operations against his sovereign: and leading an army to the borders in May, the King was induced to concessions. The rupture being unhappily renewed, General Lesley, in August 1640, led his army into England: and with his tin artillery, covered with leather, so surprised the English troops, that they fled with precipitation, while the Scots got possession of Newcastle, and the northern counties.\* In 1647, a treaty being concluded, the King, in order to win the General to his interest, created him Lord Balgony and Earl of Leven.

' But his principles remained the same: and in 1643 and 1644 he distinguished himself in the field against Charles. Yet disgusted with the scenes of fanaticism and tyranny, that followed the death of that monarch, he appeared in arms to support Charles II. against the infamous Cromwell; but was surprised by Monk in Angus, and sent prisoner to the Tower of London, where he remained till he was liberated by intercession of Christina of Sweden, daughter of Gustaf Adolf. His estates being sequestered by the Usurper, Leven went to Sweden; and was received with that veneration, which his hoary head, covered with laurels, claimed in a country which he had served and adorned. On the restoration, he returned to his native land; and died, extremely advanced in years, at Balgony in Fife, in 1662.†

*A History of Inventions and Discoveries.* By John Beckmann, Professor of Economy in the University of Gottingen. Translated from the German, by William Johnston, 3 Vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s. board. Bell.

THE title of this work promises more than the reader will find the Author has performed. A systematic and scientific history of discoveries has been long a literary desideratum which we were in hopes the present volumes had supplied.

\* Burnet's own Time, i. 39. These cannons would bear two or three discharges. One Scott, a Scotchman, who served under Gustaf Adolf, was the inventor, as his epitaph in Lambeth church bears. They are mentioned, it is believed, in the accounts of the wars of Gustaf by Puffendorff and others.

† There is a wooden print of Leven, on horseback, with his speech in parliament 1647, 4to. In the collection of portraits to Clarendon's History, Vol. vi. 1717, 8vo. there is one engraved by Vertue after Vandyke, but poorly done, like most of the others in that work. It has, however, a general likeness, particularly in the lips, closed in a manner that shews the teeth were lost.

We have been greatly disappointed. Much useless matter and many idle accounts occupy large spaces, and several very important subjects are totally unnoticed. Add to all this, the work is strangely put together, without the slightest regard being paid to method or topics. Still, we must not so far condemn the performance, as to allow no sort of merit in it. Some entertainment, and some information will be experienced in the perusal.

The translator's account of the work is judicious, and well-written.

'Though it might be expected,' says he, 'that the great share which new inventions and discoveries have at all times had in effecting such happy changes among mankind, would have secured them a distinguished place in the annals of nations; we find with regret, that the pen of history has been more employed in recording the crimes of ambition and the ravage of conquerors, than in preserving the remembrance of those who, by improving science and the arts, contributed to increase the conveniences of life, and to heighten its enjoyments. So little indeed has hitherto been done towards a history of inventions and discoveries, that the rise and progress of part of those even of modern times is involved in considerable darkness and obscurity, of some the names of the inventors are not so much as known, and the honour of others is disputed by different nations; while the evidences on both sides are so imperfect, that it is almost impossible to determine to which the palm is due. To professor Beckmann, therefore, those fond of such researches are much indebted for the pains he has been at to collect information on this subject; and though he has perhaps not been able to clear up every doubt respecting the objects on which he treats, he has certainly thrown much light on many curious circumstances hitherto buried in oblivion.'

The subject of the adulteration of 'wines' is curious, and as it is also interesting, we shall extract the Professor's remarks upon it:

'No adulteration of any article has ever been invented so pernicious to the health, and at the same time so much practised, as that of wine with preparations of lead; and as the inventor must have been acquainted with its destructive effects, he deserves, for making it known, severer execration than Berthold Schwartz, the supposed inventor of gunpowder.

'The juice of the grape, when squeezed out, becomes wine through the first degree of fermentation; but scarcely has that begun when it approaches the second degree, called the sour fermentation. It then loses its spirit; instead of which it becomes combined with an acid, which renders it unfit to be drunk, and of much less utility. The progress of the fermentation may be stopped by care and attention; but to bring the liquor back to its former state is impossible; for the law of corruption is a law of nature, and admits of no exception. Ingenuity, however, has invented a fraudulent method of rendering the acid in spoiled wine imperceptible; so that those who are not judges are often imposed on, and purchase sweetened vinegar instead of wine. Were no other articles used for sweetening it than honey or sugar, the adulterator would deserve no severer punishment than those who sell pinchbeck for gold; but saccharine juices can be used only when the liquor begins to turn sour; and even then in very small quantities, else it would betray the imposition by its sweetish sour taste, and hasten that corruption it is intended to prevent. A sweetener, therefore, has been invented much surer for the fraudulent dealer, but infinitely more destructive to the consumer; and those who employ it, undoubtedly, merit the same punishment, as the most infamous poisoners.

'Lead and calx of lead, dissolved in the acid which spoils wine, give it a saccharine taste not unpleasant, without any new, or at least perceptible, tint, and stop the fermentation or corruption. The wine, however, occasions, according as it is used in a great or small quantity, and according to

the constitution of the consumer, a speedy or lingering death, violent colics, obstructions and other maladies; so that one may justly doubt, whether, at present, Mars, Venus, or Saturn is most destructive to the human race.

‘ The ancients, in my opinion, knew that lead rendered harsh wine milder, and preserved it from acidity, without being aware that it was poisonous. It was, therefore, long used with confidence; and when its effects were discovered they were not ascribed to the metal, but to some other cause. When more accurate observation, in modern times, fully established the noxious quality of lead, and when it began to be dreaded in wine, unprincipled dealers invented an artful method of employing it, which the law, by the severest punishment, has not been able wholly to prevent.

‘ The Greeks and the Romans were accustomed to boil their wine over a slow fire, till only a half, third, or fourth part remained, and to mix it with bad wine in order to render it better. When, by this operation, it had lost part of its watery particles, and had been mixed with honey and spices, it acquired several names, such as *mustum*, *mulsum*, *sapa*, *caracum*, or *caracum defrutum*, &c. Even at present the same method is pursued with sack, Spanish, Hungarian, and Italian wines. In Italy new wine, which has been thus boiled, is put into flasks, and used for sallad and sauces. In Naples it is called *musto cotto*; but in Florence it still retains the name of *sapa*. Most of those authors who have described this method of boiling wine expressly say that leaden or tin vessels must be employed; because the wine, by these, is rendered more delicious and durable, as well as clearer. It is, however, certain that must and sour wine by slow boiling, for according to their directions it should not be boiled quickly, must dissolve part of these dangerous metals, otherwise the desired effect could not be produced. Some also were accustomed to add to their wine, before it was boiled, a certain quantity of sea water, which by its saline particles must necessarily accelerate the dissolution.

‘ That the acid of wine has the power of dissolving lead was not unknown to the ancients; for when the Greek and Roman wine-merchants wished to try whether their wine was spoiled, they immersed in it a plate of lead. If the colour of the lead was changed, which undoubtedly would be the case when its surface was corroded and converted into calx, they concluded that their wine was spoiled. It cannot, however, be said that they were altogether ignorant of the dangerous effects of solutions of that metal; for Galen and other physicians often give cautions respecting white lead. Notwithstanding this, men fell upon the invention of conveying water for culinary purposes in leaden pipes; and even at present at Amsterdam, Paris, and other places water is conveyed through lead, and collected in leaden cisterns, though that practice has, on several occasions, been attended with alarming consequences. This negligence in modern times makes us not be surprised when we read that the ancients employed leaden vessels. It appears, however, that it was not merely through negligence that this practice prevailed. They were acquainted, and particularly in Pliny’s time, with various processes used in regard to wine; and among these was that of boiling it with lime or gypsum; and the ancient physicians, who had not the assistance of modern chemistry, thought it more probable that their wine was rendered noxious by the addition of these earths, than by the vessels in which it was boiled; and they were the more inclined to this opinion, as they had instances of the fatal effects produced by the use of them. They decried them, therefore, so much, that laws were afterwards made by which they were forbidden to be used, as poisonous and destructive to the human body.’

*Journal of a Tour through North Wales and Part of Shropshire; with Observations on Mineralogy, and other Branches of Natural History.* By Arthur Aikin. 8vo. 4s. Boards. Johnson.

THE necessity of a knowledge of their own country should very strongly be impressed upon all young minds. We generally see persons full of desire to acquaint themselves with foreign nations, while they are ignorant of their own. And we may meet with many, from whom better things might be expected, who can give tolerable good accounts of countries with which they neither have, nor probably ever will have, any connexion; while, at the same time, they cannot give the slightest information of any part of Great Britain except the particular spot where they first drew the vital air, or where they have been bred.

The author of the little volume before us has set a commendable example to young men of enquiring minds, by exploring part of his native isle, rather than going in quest of knowledge first into distant climes.

Mr. Aikin made this tour with two companions, to whom the work is inscribed, on foot, and the journey takes date from Shrewsbury, the 25th July, 1796.

Though the author appears to have paid particular attention to every thing deserving the observation of a traveller, he is yet evidently partial to mineralogy.

Yet even in the descriptive, which numbers will pronounce to be the best part of a traveller's journal, our *Tourist* is far from being defective. As a proof we shall extract his account of Cader Idris, which will also furnish a specimen of his style.

The day being promising, we set off after breakfast to examine Cader Idris. A small lake, called *Llyn-y-gader*, lies about a mile and a half on the high road to *Towyn*, which having arrived at, we quitted the road and began our ascent up the first step of this lofty mountain. When we had surmounted the exterior ridge, we descended a little to a deep clear lake, which is kept constantly full by the numerous tributary torrents that fall down the surrounding rocks. Hence we climbed a second and still higher chain up a steep but not difficult tract, over numerous fragments of rock detached from the higher parts: we now came to a second and more elevated lake, clear as glass, and overlooked by steep cliffs in such a manner as to resemble the crater of a volcano, of which a most accurate representation is to be seen in *Wilson's* excellent view of Cader Idris. Some travellers have mentioned the finding lava and other volcanic productions here; upon a strict examination, however, we were unable to discover any thing of the kind, nor did the water of the lake appear to differ in any respect from the purest rock water, though it was tried repeatedly with the most delicate chemical tests. A clear, loud, and distinct echo repeats every shout that is made near the lake. We now began our last and most difficult ascent up the summit of Cader Idris itself, which when we had surmounted, we came to a small plain with two rocky heads of nearly equal height, one looking to the north the other to the south: we made choice of that which appeared to us the most elevated, and seated ourselves on its highest pinnacle, to rest after a laborious ascent of three hours. We were now high above all the eminences within this vast expanse, and as the clouds gradually cleared away, caught some grand views of the surrounding country. The huge rocks, which we before looked up to with astonishment, were now far below at our feet, and many a small lake appeared in the vallies between them. To the north, *Snowdon* with its dependencies shut up the scene; on the west we saw the whole curve of the bay of *Cardigan*, bounded at a vast distance by the *Caernarvon* mountains, and nearer, dashing its white breakers against the rocky coast of *Merioneth*. The southern horizon was

bounded by Plinlimmon, and on the east the eye glancing over the lake of Bala, the two Arennig mountains, the two Arrans, the long chain of the Ferwyn mountains, to the Breddin hills on the confines of Shropshire; and dimly, in the distant horizon, was beheld the Wreakin, rising alone from the plain of Salop. Having at last satisfied our curiosity, and been thoroughly chilled by the keen air of these elevated regions, we began to descend down the side opposite to that which we had come up. The first stage led us to another beautiful mountain lake, whose cold clear waters discharge their superabundance in a full stream down the side of the mountain; all these waters abound with trout, and in some is found the Gwyniad, a fish peculiar to rocky alpine lakes. Following the course of the stream, we came on the edge of the craggy cliffs that overlook Talyllyn lake; a long and difficult ascent conducted us at last on the borders of Talyllyn, where we entered the Dolgelle road.

We have the satisfaction of recommending this little volume to our readers as what will certainly afford them both information and amusement.

*The Elements and Theory of the Hebrew Language.* By Edmund Dowling. 8vo. 7s. boards. Longman.

IT is with great pleasure we observe the respectable state in which sacred literature stands at the present day in this country, and at a time too when every artful attempt is making by the advocates of scepticism to undermine the foundation of revelation. Perhaps nothing is better calculated to preserve the minds of young students from the circulating poison than initiating them into the knowledge of the scriptures in their original languages. Shameful has been the neglect with which the language of the Old Testament has been treated in this country, and particularly in the seminaries of education. Few of those who have been set apart for the service of the sanctuary have known more of the holy tongue than the mere alphabet. While Latin has been assiduously attended to, and Greek partially so, the Hebrew has been considered as totally useless, or at least of trifling consequence; as if the opinion of Butler had been received for orthodox,

‘ For Hebrew roots are seldom found  
To flourish but in barren ground.’

At length, however, a better taste has begun to prevail, and scholars are not ashamed to turn their particular attention to a language which, although it knows but of one book, can boast a higher dignity than all others, because that book is the oldest and the best.

Whatever tends to facilitate the acquisition of this language, to clear away its obscurities, and to render its grammar more perfect, has a fair claim to encouragement.

The work before us is of this description, and we can venture to pronounce it a valuable addition to philological literature. We cannot here enter into a full examination of the ingenious author's enquiries and elucidations, but we can venture very strongly to recommend his performance to all who have any inclination to make Hebrew their study, as well as to those who have made a proficiency therein. To the first it will be serviceable, as it smoothenes several intricacies in the Hebrew grammar, and establishes several important principles which will render the progress of the student more steady and pleasant to himself. The others will see some attempts made to reduce an obsolete mass of rules to the order of a system; by some minute enquiries, which, if they fail to give them satisfaction, may be of service in exciting them to a spirit of observation.

Mr. Dowling speaks thus modestly of his work and its principles.

‘ The author begs leave to assure his readers in general, that he has not penned a sentiment or an opinion, in whose justness and truth he has not a full confidence himself; whilst, on the other hand, he has not restrained himself at any time in expressing his own convictions on every important particular contained within the scope of his design; and throughout the whole he has not submitted in any instance to the authority of any man or book, beyond the extent of his own approbation.’

The following observations respecting the Jews are very liberal.

‘ One thousand seven hundred and ninety seven years ago, the *Jews knew the Hebrew language only from books*; Rome was finally conquered by Odoacer in the year 476, and *colloquial Latin never entirely ceased in Italy*; and Constantinople was taken by Mahomet the Second, no further back than the year 1453, during the reign of our Henry the Sixth; and *a dialect of Greek exists as a living language even at the present day*.

The final ruin of the *external temple* and the city by Titus, the total dispersion of the people, the scandalous persecutions carried on by the military and ecclesiastical tyrants of Europe, the uncommon genius for traffic and for the acquisition of the modern languages and dialects of the whole world, for which the Jews are celebrated, are additional impediments to the renovation of critical and philological authority.

But while the Jews stand thus divested of all peculiar title to *spiritual and literary* importance, without injustice, there is another point of view, where liberality, yea equity, should make a better discrimination, than hath hitherto been done.

That they are people addicted even excessively to the arts of gain, is not to be denied: but such a spirit, if restricted within due bounds, is not only useful to the individual, but also to the state; and in some cases, it is even a virtue: yet liberality should not stop here; an answer ought to be given to those, who reproach them with a general moral turpitude and depravity. If they are not so good as *they might be*, to whom is this attributable, but to those, who dare to pluck from their fellow man the fair flower of a good name, and blast all his blossoms of independent honour?—Despise a man, and he is instantly deprived of an active motive to well doing. And whilst the Christian, to whom it is applicable, considers this, let him also reflect on the loss of that bright New Jerusalem gem, which he at the same time wantonly detaches from his own bosom, CHARITY!—That Jews do very shameful things, is certainly true: and that Christians are liable to the same reproach, is no less so; but the fable of the lion and the man will discover the real ground of many popular prejudices.

‘ Were it necessary to prove, that *Jews are capable of noble, just, and generous disinterestedness*, the author could do this from *splendid and recent examples*; but it is enough to say, **THEY ARE MEN.**’

*The College. A Satire. Canto I. and II. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Cawthorn.*

THIS lively and well-written performance originates in the celebrated litigation between the *Licentiate*s and the Royal College of Physicians. This venerable seat of *Æsculapius* has often been made the sport of the wicked wits. One of its own members attacked it with no small asperity above a century ago, in the *Dispensary*. The present performance is certainly the most ingenious and spirited satire that has appeared on the subject since the production of *Garth*. Other satires have usually come from men of wit only, but the one now before us is evidently from a brother who is feelingly alive to the subject he has so ably handled.

The high pretensions of the College are ridiculed with no little force, and

the president, in particular, comes in for a considerable share of satirical description.

‘ Sir G—’s head a garland did entwine,  
 A garland, form’d of flowers of *cardamine*!  
 And intermix’d were many leaves of *lead*,  
 And dangling down was many a poppy head,  
 Which poppy-heads, as laughing Fancy tells,  
 Of all things most resembled Folly’s bells.’

The notes, which are amply scattered at the bottom of the pages, are certainly not the least valuable part of the work. They shew the author to be a scholar and a man of science. We are led to expect a continuation of the poem as soon as the long depending cause to which it has a reference shall be ended.

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*Remarks concerning Stones said to have fallen from the Clouds, both in these Days, and in ancient Times.* By Edward King, Esq. F. R. S. and F. S. A. 4to. Pages 34. Price 2s. G. Nicol.

THE most memorable instance of phænomena similar to those mentioned in the title of this tract, is that which happened in Tuscany, on the 16th of June, 1794, when, according to the evidence of several eye-witnesses, a great number of heated stones of various dimensions fell from a seeming thunder-cloud, one of which was found to weigh about five pounds and a half. They were scattered on a space between three and four miles.—Mr. King quotes many other instances of extraordinary events of the same nature, both in ancient and modern times—some from scripture, several from Herodian, Plutarch, Pliny, and Livy; and others that took place in recent times in France, Spain, Germany, Hungary, &c. among which is particularly described the mass that fell on the 13th of December last, at Wood Cottage, in Yorkshire, concerning which the public curiosity has been amply gratified by a late exhibition of the stone itself in town. Nor are any instances omitted of extraordinary showers of ashes, and of hailstones of uncommon dimensions, of one of which that fell at Menabilly, in Cornwall, and weighed about one ounce, an engraving is prefixed to the tract. We must observe, that this is an ample collection of perhaps all the facts of this sort that are to be met with upon record.

Prof. Soldani, from whom the information of the Tuscan stone has been derived, is of opinion that these stones are generated in the air by a combination of mineral substances, which had risen somewhere or other as exhalations from the earth, but not, he thinks, from Mount Vesuvius. Mr. K. assents to this hypothesis: but so far from acquiescing in the latter opinion, as to the place whence these materials arose, he assigns various reasons for maintaining that the great eruptions of Mount Vesuvius, which had taken place the day before this fall of stones, was the real source from which they derived their origin. He applies the same arguments in favour of his conjecture, that the Wood Cottage stone might be ultimately traced to an eruption of Mount Hecla. The publication is altogether curious, not only from the facts it recites, but from the speculations it contains.

## POETRY.

ELLEN AND DANFERT,

A TALE,

BY THE REV. MR. POLWHELE.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THEY fled: and shadow'd by the wing of  
 night,  
 Amid the craggy hollows urg'd their way;  
 When lo (a lurking slave had watch'd their  
 flight) [creant, stay---  
 The father's gleaming mail. 'Stay, mis-  
 (He cried) this weapon shall the wrong  
 repay!' [ground  
 Whizz'd the fleet shaft. And, instant, to the  
 Her Danvert fell; and, gasping where he  
 lay, [wound  
 The blood that spouted from the deathful  
 Tinctur'd the low-brow'd rocks that black  
 to horror frown'd.  
 So clos'd their hapless loves. O'er wild de-  
 spair,  
 As Ellen gaz'd upon the corse, my muse  
 Would draw the veil. The poor distracted  
 fair [selfuse  
 From where hope loves its radiance to  
 Long turn'd her eyes. But tinctur'd dreary  
 views  
 Now gently lighten'd. And, as she survey'd  
 The scene, to sully with oblivion's dews  
 The image of the past she ne'er essay'd,  
 But call'd each object round to pensive me-  
 mory's aid.  
 Pale Sorrow canker'd her cheek's damask  
 bloom, [eyes:  
 And dimm'd the lustre of her sparkling  
 And she had sunk untimely to the tomb,  
 Had not each object with congenial ties  
 Attach'd her, as it seem'd, to sympathize  
 With her *loyn spirit!* Other vanish'd love  
 She saw the bosom-soothing vision rise.  
 Frequent in each lone room, or bower, or  
 grove [passion rove.  
 Where Danvert went to talk, and in fond  
 Yet not the scene alone, where pleasure  
 stole  
 The hours, her solitary footsteps trace:  
 E'en of the spot, where anguish thrill'd her  
 soul,  
 She loves to mark the melancholy grace;  
 Nor for Golconda's jewels would erase  
 One sad impression of her Danvert here;  
 Tho', as she trembles o'er the sacred place  
 To love and fancy, to pale passion dear,  
 A shade of terror falls on every starting tear.  
 Where she beheld his fiery courser prance,  
 As from behind the hills in dazzling mail

Her Danvert came, and shook the uplifted  
 lance;  
 Thither repairing, she was wont to hail  
 That hour, when, triumph kindling thro'  
 the date,  
 Her heart, unpractis'd yet in love, beat high;  
 When, as she saw her Danvert's arm  
 prevail,  
 She felt the exulting throbs she knew not why,  
 And caught, she knew not how, delirium  
 from a sigh.  
 Nor less that oak, which flung its blasted  
 boughs  
 Across the forest-pathway, was her care:  
 There Ellen would recount her fondest  
 vows--- [there.  
 Alas! he had first prov'd his passion  
 And, silence hovering in the shadowy air  
 O'er fainting clouds, she sought the cot-  
 tag'd dell, [prayer,  
 Where, cheerful yet, the peasant breath'd a  
 That Danvert, who had lov'd in life so well,  
 Might, with his Ellen still, a guardian spi-  
 rit dwell.  
 Sweet was the cot, where, many a precious  
 hour, [told:  
 To the good man their tale the lovers  
 Sweet the pine whispering o'er the jasmine  
 bower,  
 When Ellen still ascended to behold  
 Far, far beneath, the billows as they roll'd;  
 When oft with sighs they seem'd to kiss the  
 shore, [cold,  
 To mourn her Danvert now in earth so  
 And every rockstone echoed to deplore,  
 In its last dying sound the joys that smile no  
 more.  
 And in the cypress maze, the larch-veil'd  
 lane, [tint  
 She lov'd the summer-evening's saffron  
 And the pale burnish of the pictur'd pane,  
 And mourn'd, what time her Danvert  
 went to print [flint,  
 The grass, or climb the steps of dusky  
 Her loves that, like a shadow, disappear'd:  
 And oft she borrow'd a distressful hint  
 From the lone tower by friendship's ray  
 uncheer'd, [sake, endear'd.  
 Yet by her sufferings seen, for Danvert's  
 Still glimmering to the glimpses of the  
 moon [fair;  
 The dark-red rock appell'd the spectred  
 And with a hurried footstep at the noon  
 Of night, poor Ellen us'd to wander there!  
 At first it was the wildness of despair;  
 When, as her frantic soul was robb'd of rest  
 She hail'd the bloody crag that seem'd to  
 stare

To murder, with the stain of hell impress,  
While deep parental rage was imag'd in her  
breast.

Yet, though paternal wrath had wak'd the  
pang [pale,  
Of woe, to cloath her cheeks with deadly  
Tho' oft the sounds of execration rang  
In her stunn'd ears; yet innocence could  
steal [conceal!  
The dart from vengeance, and its scowl  
Yet virtue, that had breath'd the vow sin-  
cere, [veil,  
Draw o'er the scene of death a gradual  
And, as it scatter'd every shade of fear,  
Mus'd on the parting smile to conscious  
Ellen dear.

### THE FEMALE AUCTIONEER.

SUNG BY MRS. FRANKLIN,

*At Fauxball.*

WRITTEN BY MR. UPTON.

WELL, here I am, and what of that?  
Methinks I hear you cry;  
Why, I am come, and that is pat,  
To sell, if you will buy;  
A Female Auctioneer I stand,  
Yet, not to seek for *Prof*,  
Ah! no!---the *lot* I have in hand,  
Is now to sell myself!  
And I'm going, going, going, going!  
Who bids for me?  
Ye Bachelors, I look at you;  
And pray don't deem me rude;  
Nor rate me either *Scold* or *Sorew*,  
A *Coquette* or a *Pride*:  
My *band* and *brace* I offer fair,  
And should you buy the *lot*,  
I swear I'll make you e'er my care,  
When *Hymen* ties the *knot*.  
And I'm going, going, going, going!  
Who bids for me?  
Tho' some may deem me pert or so,  
Who deal in idle strife;  
Pray, where's the *Girl*, I wish to know,  
Who'd not become a *Wife*?  
At least, I own, I really wou'd  
In spite of all alarms;  
Dear Bachelors, now be so good---  
Do take me to your arms;  
For I'm going, going, going, going!  
Who bids for me?

### HERE'S THE PRETTY GIRL I LOVE.

SUNG BY MR. DENMAN.

WRITTEN BY THE SAME.

JACK Oakham was a gallant Tar,  
And doated on the lovely *Poll*,  
Whose charms were like the Morning Star,  
And radiant as the beams of Sol!  
To live (and for each other) true,  
They swore by ev'ry Saint above;  
And Jack, wherever sailing to,  
Gave,---Here's the pretty Girl I love.

It happened once they made a port,  
Where Beauty held its magic reign,  
And each bold tar in am'rous sport  
Forgot the perils of the main.  
Round went the glass and jest, at whim,  
The long and toast at ev'ry move;  
But Jack, when'er they call'd on him,  
Gave,---Here's the pretty Girl I love.

Thus faithful Jack in ev'ry clime,  
True to his *Poll*, dwelt on her charms;  
And soo arriv'd the happy time  
When each were lock'd in t'other's arms!  
Safe now they made the Nuptial Coast,  
And Jack once more his worth to prove,  
(When ask'd by Friendship for his toast)  
Gave,---Here's the pretty Girl I love.

### ANACREONTIC.

SUNG BY MR. DENMAN.

WRITTEN BY THE SAME.

BRING me, boy, a flowing bowl,  
Deep and spacious as the sea;  
Then shall ev'ry noble soul  
Drink and fathom it with me.  
While good humour is afloat,  
E'er to part wou'd be a sin;  
Let us sail in Pleasure's boat,---  
Drink and fill the bowl again.  
Let the hoary Miser toil,  
We such sordid views despise:  
Give us Wine and Beauty's smile,  
There each glowing rapture lies.  
While good fellowship we boast,  
Fill the goblets to the brim:  
Lovely Woman is my toast,  
Drink and fill the bowl again.  
Care, thou bane of ev'ry joy,  
To some distant region fly;  
Here reigns Bacchus, jolly boy!  
Hence, old Greybeard, hence and die!  
While we reel in delight,  
E'er to part wou'd be a sin;  
And since Care is put to flight,  
Drink, and fill the bowl again.

### STANZAS

ON KOSCIUSKO.

HAS Freedom's flame thy breast illum'd?  
Has Reason there her rights assum'd?  
Warm will thy bosom feel, and glow  
For human bliss, for human woe?

Saw'st thou, on yon Northern plains,  
The slave exulting burst his chains,  
While Freedom wav'd her banner high,  
And twin'd the wreath of Victory?

Proudly swell'd thy gen'rous heart,  
Warm to thine eyes did rapture start?  
The banner sinks---the wreath is torn---  
With me for Kosciusko mourn!

THE POWER OF MUSIC:  
AN ODE.

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

SPHERE-BORN, bright, celestial Maid,  
Soft soothing Music mournful play'd;  
To shew her power divine,  
She touch'd the chords so fine;  
His angry steed the raging hero stopt,  
And from his hand the quiv'ring falchion  
dropt,  
His breast tumultuous ceas'd to swell,  
His ported crest of fury fell;  
While sorrow fixt his musing eye,  
His bosom pour'd the melting sigh;  
Till huge big tears roll'd down his manly  
cheek,  
And told of sorrow Nature could not speak.---  
Again it warbled thro' the sphere,  
Pensive with a pleasing pleasure,  
Then of Momus' mild r measure,  
Leading laughter-loving Leisure;  
Till Life doth ope her gilded treasure,  
Soft thrilling thro' the raptur'd ear,  
Till Life, and Love, and Joy's whole train  
appear---

All as the pictur'd mantle of the infant day,  
When Phœbus smiling decks the merry May:  
Such power hath rapture-giving Music's  
hallow'd lay---

As o'er the strings she ran,  
Sorrow pale and wan  
And black Despair in dimples heard her play.  
Her leaden visage worn,  
With glaring and unsettled look,  
Frantic, her matted lock dire madness shook;  
And sighing, shed her state forlorn.  
Despondency stood list'ning to the song,  
Soft Music stray'd,---and Dryads play'd;  
While Phœbus sipp'd the silver meads along,  
And hand in hand with silver Freedom stray'd.  
Hark! it warbles soft and sweet!  
With passions sporting at her feet;  
Thus Phœbus' word old Chaos heard,  
Who held his yoke o'er sweet Arcadia's  
plains,  
In anger tore his hoary beard, [chains.  
In wild horrific terror burst his midnight  
Savage Nature stood alarm'd  
To see the monarch so disarm'd,  
Sweet smiling Cupids on their airy pinions  
born, [morn.  
Came flatt'ring round, and hail'd the infant  
I heard no more---it died away:  
And blushing Nature open'd into day.---

A SONG

In Imitation of Allan Ramsay.

BY THE SAME.

As I cam a weary walking thro' the town,  
My legs they were tir'd, my head was tou'  
o'ran,  
I saw a bonny Lassie as e'er I saw before,  
I saw a bonny Lassie washing at a door.  
Her hands they gart the suds to fly about  
the tub, [did rub,  
The sarks she did twist them, the sarks she

The claethes she did rub as ne'er were  
rubb'd before,  
By the bonny Lassie washing at the door.  
'Quo I, bonny Lassie, will ye gi'e me leave;  
And as the word I spak, I pou'd her by the  
sleeve.  
She was the sweetest Lassie that e'er I kiss'd  
before, [door.  
She was the bonniest Lassie that wash'd at a  
When I try'd her farther, she said she had  
na' need. [my head,  
Wi' that, wi' a washen clout she cam o'er  
For the lick she ga'e me I lov'd her still the  
more, [door.  
My soul it was ta'en wi' the Lassie at the  
When I said, 'sweet Lassie, ye wash wi'  
a grace,' [my face:  
She took a nev'fu' suds, and flang them in  
I clasp'd her, and kiss'd her, and pay'd her  
the score, [door;  
And married the Lassie that wash'd at the  
For nature had form'd her for courtship and  
love,  
Unaffected and graceful, and meek as a dove.  
If heav'n had try'd it, it cou'd na' bless me  
more [the door.  
Than wed me to the Lassie that wash'd at

ON FIRE.\*

ADDRESSED TO THE

LADIES ELIZA & MARY BIRMINGHAM,  
Daughters of the Earl of Louth,  
BY H. B. SHERIDAN, ESQ.

In Poets all my marks you'll see,  
Since Flash and Smoke reveal me;  
Suspect me always near NAT LEE---  
EVEN BLACKMORE can't conceal me.  
In MILTON's page I glow by art,  
One flame intense and even;  
In SHAKESPEARE's blaze! a sudden start,  
Like lightnings flash'd from Heav'n.  
In many more, as well as they,  
Through various forms I shift;  
I'm gently lambent while I'm GAY,  
But brightest when I'm SWIFT.  
From Smoke, sure tidings you may get,  
It can't subsist without me;  
Or find me like some fond Coquet,  
With fifty Sparks about me.  
In other forms I oft am seen,  
In breasts of Young and Fair;  
And as the Virtues dwell within,  
You'll always find me there.  
I with pure, piercing, brilliant gleams,  
Can arm ELIZA's eye!--  
With modest, soft, ethereal beams,  
Sweet MARY's I supply.'

THE TEARS OF FRIENDSHIP.

AN ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF JAMES PETTIT  
ANDREWS, ESQ. OF BRIMPTON-GROVE.

HARK! what shrill note of woe assails my  
ear?  
What footsteps echo from the fatal bier?

\* The fiery element is personified, and supposed to speak.

Why pants my heart with tremulous beat  
of death? [breath?  
Why strives, oppress'd for utterance, my  
Alas! too soon the poignant cause is known;  
A friend rever'd, and not by me alone,  
Has: rac'd on earth his all respected way,  
And risen (why mourn I then?) to realms  
of day.

Blest be his generous soul! which oft has  
spread

Such genial influence o'er the orphan's head,  
Has cheer'd the thrilling agony of grief,  
And open'd wide his hand to give relief.

The man is gone! --- the mortal part adieu!  
His outward form no more shall glad my  
view.

But ah! not so his shade --- 'tis present here,  
And gladly lists our heartfelt praise to hear.

Rest, rest in peaceful joy, and hovering o'er,  
Protect and watch our steps for ever-more,  
Until we join thee in the spangled sky,  
Whence fears and dangers far from us shall  
fly.

### APOSTROPHE TO QUEEN MARY.

WRITTEN NEAR FOTHERINGAY CASTLE.

THOU, GRANDEUR, first lead on the giddy  
band,

By Fortune taught in ev'ry distant age;  
Now proud to wave the sceptre of command,  
Now lost to sink beneath her giddy rage,  
But hark! --- a mourning voice I hear,  
From FOTHERINGAY it reach'd mine  
ear.

Fair QUEEN, and hast thou unrestor'd,  
Unpitied still a QUEEN implor'd?  
And could not all that art and nature gave  
From three six years of sighs and from a  
scaffold save?

Is that the cheek which once with beauty  
bloom'd; [warm;

That the soft smile which once the rudest  
Those the bright eyes that once a Court il-  
lum'd; [could charm?

And that the form which once a world  
ELIZA, who, with iron mind,  
A woman born, forgot'st thy kind,  
Fiends on thy midnight couch shall wait,  
Shall howl to thee of MARY's fate;

Her form glare near thee, as thou sick'ning  
liest, [thou diest!

And burning ESSEX come, and scorn thee as

### THE PUNSTERS.

At a tavern, one night,  
Mess. *More*, *Strange*, and *Wright*,  
Met to drink, and good thoughts to exchange:

Says *More*, 'of us three,  
'The whole town will agree,  
There is only one knave, and that's *Strange*.'  
'Yes,' says *Strange*, rather sore,  
'I'm sure there's one *More*,

A most terrible knave and a bit'e,  
Who cheated his mother,  
His sister, and brother.'  
'Oyes,' replied *More*, 'that is *Wright*.'

### PLEASING PROCRASTINATION!

'THE Bee that flies around the flower,  
Ere it the honey sips,  
Prolongs like me the pleasing hour,  
Before I touch these lips.

'An hour!' the lively *Celia* cries,  
'As well I were alone';  
Then to my arms she briskly flies,  
'Sure, sure, you're not a *drone*!'

### EPIGRAMS.

ON THE WATCH TAX.

'TAKE Time,' say all the ancient Sages,  
And 'twas the precept of all ages,  
But Time, till now, could ne'er be caught,  
Tho' often suffer'd to be bought;  
Our thanks are due then sure to PITT,  
Who has the happy method hit:  
So well *Old Father Time* he knows,  
He's tax'd him even as he goes!

ON A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION BETWEEN  
TWO MEDICAL GENTLEMEN.

'SHE'LL lose her fever soon,' the Doctor  
cried;  
Th' Apothecary shook his head and  
sigh'd:  
To prove the Doctor *right* --- the Patient  
died!

ON A QUARREL BETWEEN TWO TRADESMEN.  
SAYS Journal to Ledger, 'for this great af-  
front,

I shall call you, depend on it, Sir, to ac-  
count.'

'O!' quoth Ledger to Journal with impu-  
dent ease,  
'The balance we'll strike, Sir, whenever you  
please.'

ON CHLOE.

MY charming Chloe's quite divine,  
Heaven's grandeur in her features shine;  
Her towering height the fops abash,  
Her eyes emit the lightning's flash,  
And to complete the living wonder,  
Her tongue sends forth the awful thunder.

ON READING A DULL PROLIX PUBLICATION.

A *Critical taste*, Sir, it never can suit,  
Of leaves here are plenty --- but where is the  
fruit?

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**PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.**


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**THEATRE-ROYAL, HAYMARKET.**

Aug. 15. **T**HE new Drama, brought forward this evening at this Theatre, under the title of *The Italian Monk*, is written by Mr. Boaden, Author of *Fontainville Forest* and *The Secret Tribunal*. The following are the characters :

Schedoni,	-	-	-	-	Mr. Palmer.
Ansalka,	-	-	-	-	Mr. Aickin.
Vivaldi,	-	-	-	-	Mr. C. Kemble.
Paulo,	-	-	-	-	Mr. Suett.
Fisherman,	-	-	-	-	Mr. R. Palmer.
Rosalba,	-	-	-	-	Miss De Camp.
Fioresca,	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Bland.
Matilda,	-	-	-	-	Miss Heard.
Marchioness,	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Harlowe.

As the plot of this Play is chiefly derived from a well-known Novel, it is not necessary that we should enter largely into the Fable. The Count Vivaldi is in love with Rosalba, a young lady of inferior condition, and on account of her inferiority of rank, his family oppose their union. The Marchioness, his mother, consults with Schedoni, a gloomy and malignant monk, on the best means of obstructing the intended marriage. The Monk proposes murder, to which the Marchioness consents. Rosalba is conveyed to a convent by the artifices of Schedoni, from which she is released by Vivaldi. The subtle Schedoni, however, traces the lovers, and by his emissaries, who are disguised as officers of the Inquisition, once more gets Rosalba into his power. She is then conveyed to an old mansion, which is the haunt of the ruffians who had seized her, and consigned to a Fisherman, who is a confederate, and that is ordered to dispatch her. The fisherman is not callous to the touch of humanity, and averted by some appearances which he deems supernatural, cannot perform the horrid office. Schedoni, anxious for the event, arrives, and finding how unfit the Fisherman is to execute the deed, resolves himself to be the murderer. He enters the chamber where Rosalba is sleeping, and removing some part of her dress, perceives a picture. It appears that this is a picture of himself, which belonged to his wife. Struck with horror, he is unable to proceed, and Rosalba waking, he finds, on enquiry, that she is his daughter. Schedoni had contrived to get Count Vivaldi imprisoned, on a charge of having, by violence, taken a nun out of a convent, and he is to be tried before the Inquisition. Ansalka, the benevolent Prior of a neighbouring monastery, visits Vivaldi in the prison, and advises him, when he is examined before the Inquisition, to accuse Schedoni of having murdered his wife. This accusation Vivaldi brings forward, ignorant of all that had transpired between Rosalba and her father. Schedoni, in the extreme of penitence, confesses his guilt before the Prior, alledging, that he was urged by jealousy to destroy his wife. The Prior acknowledged himself to have been the man who made improper overtures to the wife of Schedoni, when the latter was Marinelli, Count of Bruni—overtures which the Countess treated with disdain. At length it appears that Schedoni had not killed his wife when he stabbed her in his jealous rage. She entered a convent when he became a monk. They are restored to each other, and the piece concludes with the intended union of Vivaldi and Rosalba.

The characters in this Piece are drawn with force, and opposed with judg-

ment. The fable is dramatic, and is managed in such a manner as to excite a strong interest; but some of the events, after having passed before the audience in action, are related in the dialogue. This is inartificial, and weakens the interest. There are many passages that seem dilated by a poetic spirit, and that are expressed with great vigour. The Play was received very well throughout, and is likely to be attractive.

The acting is uniformly good. Palmer, C. Kemble, and R. Palmer, deserved high praise. We never saw Miss De Camp in any character in which she acquitted herself so well. She played with fine emotion, energy, and grace.—Suett had a comic part, which he rendered very pleasant; and Mrs. Bland sung delightfully.

The Overture and Airs, except one composed by Kelly, and Pleyell's *German Hymn*, are the work of Dr. Arnold, and a work worthy of his professional repute.

The following is a specimen of the Poetry. The first of the songs was *excused*. The second is written by Mr. Colman.

AIR---FIORESCA.

Other maidens bait their books  
 With practis'd glances, tender looks,  
 And study tricks from subtle books,  
 To hold the lover fast.  
 Then golden line of locks so fine,  
 Before his simple eye they cast,  
 With bending bait, and swimming gait,  
 To make him sure at last.  
 Nonny, nonny, nonny,  
 Nonny, nonny, nonny,  
 Nonny, nonny, nonny,  
 To make him sure at last.

When the village youth would bear  
 Me trinkets from the distant fair,  
 However they were rich or rare,  
 My Paulo pleas'd me best:  
 What tho' the work of costly art,  
 They call'd for praise in every part,  
 My Paulo with it gave his heart;  
 And what was all the rest?  
 Nonny, nonny, &c.  
 And what was all the rest?

AIR---FIORESCA.

Dark was the night, the children slept,  
 Poor Mary climbed the cottage stair,  
 And at her chamber window wept,  
 And placed a little taper there.  
 "Why does he tarry thus?" she cried;  
 "Alas! what pains do I endure!"  
 "Heav'n grant this taper be his guide,  
 "And lead him safe across the moor."  
 At length his well-known step she hears:  
 "He comes my terror to remove!"  
 "My William comes, to dry my tears!"  
 And down she flies to meet her love.  
 William, all pale and bloody, stood,  
 Sigh'd out---"Alas! no more we meet;  
 "I'm stabb'd by robbers in the wood."  
 And fell a corpse at Mary's feet.

REPORT  
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE  
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *March 20.*

SEVERAL private Bills were brought up from the Commons and read a first time.

*Tuesday 21.* The Order of the Day for their Lordships being summoned having been read,

Earl Moira rose to make the Motion of which he had previously given notice, respecting the state of Ireland. His Lordship began by observing, that on ordinary occasions, where two countries make, as is the case between Ireland and England, one Empire, under the rule and guidance of one common Sovereign, the usual and best policy had ever been to keep as distant as possible the line of demarcation. The importance of Ireland to England, he believed, was so perfectly understood, that there could not be two opinions on the subject in that House. His motion, therefore, he flattered himself, would meet with almost universal approbation. Indeed, he did not see on what ground it could be opposed, except on that of the House not having a right to interfere in the internal affairs of Ireland. He hoped, however, to be able to convince their Lordships, that what he had to propose was no interference whatever in the internal concerns of the Government of that country, but merely for an Address of that House to the common Sovereign of both Countries, to interpose his good offices for the purpose of allaying those jealousies and discontents, which he was sorry to say at present but too unhappily prevailed in that country to a most alarming degree. His Lordship contended that this Address was the more necessary, since from the time that Ministers had recalled from the Government of Ireland a Noble Earl behind him (Fitzwilliam) those jealousies and discontents had been daily and hourly increasing: nothing could be more clear than the importance, and even necessity of appeasing, if possible, those jealousies and discontents, of which an inveterate enemy had lately attempted, and it was too much to be feared, would hereafter attempt again to take advantage. The interests of this country were so inseparably blended and united with those of Ireland, that the interference of either branch of the Legislature to prevail on his Majesty to interpose his good offices towards ameliorating the situation of the People in the Sister Kingdom, could not but be looked upon by them in the most kind and affectionate point of view. The most alarming discontents prevailed that had ever distracted any country, and to calm and alleviate those, must certainly be an object of infinite importance to the general interests and welfare of the country. Under these considerations, therefore, he would not trouble their Lordships further at present than by reading to the House his Motion, the substance of which was, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, imploring him to use his salutary and beneficent interference with the Administration in Ireland to allay the unhappy discontents which at present prevail in that country.'

Lord Grenville expressed considerable surprise at the nature of the motion made by the noble Lord, which he viewed as tending to tear asunder the bonds which united and held together the two parts of the Empire. He conceived it to be a matter of great delicacy, and of infinite magnitude, for any part of the Legislature of this country, situated as we now are, to interfere in the internal

state of the neighbouring kingdom. It was impossible for any man to doubt the paternal affection of his Majesty for the people of the kingdom of Ireland. During his reign they had been freed from every disability under which they had laboured during the reigns of his ancestors. They had obtained an absolute independence of their Parliament in that of this country, by the repeal of the Act of 6 Geo. 1. They had obtained entire emancipation from the ultimate jurisdiction of the British House of Peers in their judicial capacity. They had also in respect to religious restrictions received the greatest alleviation from his Majesty's beneficence. These were facts which sufficiently evinced his Majesty's paternal affection for the people of Ireland. He therefore thought, that after that people had contended so strenuously for the freedom and independence of their Legislature, any interference on the part of the Legislature of this Country in the internal affairs of Ireland would be highly improper. There were, his Lordship observed, a number of disagreeable and mischievous consequences which would arise from the adoption of the present Motion, and he could not see any one good purpose it would answer. Under all these circumstances he should therefore give his decided opposition.

Earl Fitzwilliam spoke in support of the Motion. His Lordship went over nearly the same ground as Earl Moira had done. He granted all the concessions made by his Majesty since his accession to the Throne, as stated by Lord Grenville, to be true; but still, he contended, that what had been stated by his Noble Friend, who made the Motion, was equally so. He did not consider the present Address as at all interfering with the Legislature of the Sister Kingdom; but merely as requesting his Majesty's intercession, to allay those discontents, which, unhappily for the interest and welfare of both countries, at present prevailed to an alarming degree in Ireland. The motion should therefore have his strenuous support.

The Earl of Liverpool opposed the Motion, and recapitulated the arguments of Lord Grenville.

Earl Moira replied to the observations of the Noble Lords in Administration. He could not see the address in the light of an interference in the internal Affairs of Ireland. The Noble Lords, who argued against his Motion, had said that the discontents of that country had been greatly exaggerated. Did they recollect that district after district, parish after parish, and at last, whole counties had been put out of the peace of the King? Did those noble Lords recollect that in the county of Down, which is one of the largest, the richest, and the most industrious in the kingdom of Ireland, the whole of the inhabitants had been declared out of the peace of the King; that a general disarming, even of the Protestant subjects in that country, had taken place; that military parties had been sent in the night to various parts of that country, in order to effect those purposes: that these military men were empowered to act with a "vigour beyond the law"---were told, that they were not to wait for the aid of magistrates, but to effect their purpose by using force, if force should be necessary? Under such very peculiar circumstances he must persist in his endeavours to prevail on their Lordships to adopt his Motion.

The Earl of Guildford said a few words in support of the Motion, and Earl Spencer against it.

The Marquis of Lansdowne imputed the present state of Ireland to the measures that had been adopted by his Majesty's Ministers. He made use of the expression of his Majesty's Ministers, because the Crown itself had always shewn a disposition to redress the grievances complained of by the Irish. He instanced, in proof of this assertion, the very favourable manner in which the representations from the Catholics were received when they were transmitted to the Crown from Ireland. He noticed the argument respecting the interfering with the Irish Legislature; and observed, that there was a wide difference between interference for the purpose of oppression and interference for the purpose of affording relief. He dreaded the union now forming between the Protestants and Catholics, which he thought would be productive of the most alarming effects. There were two descriptions of men in Ireland: the first were better known from their daringness, and there were not wanting persons among them celebrated in

arms, in arts, and even in literature; they were men over whom Courts could never have any influence, and who were to be led—not driven: such were the men in the North of Ireland. The whole South was characterized by unruly passions, which were always the prominent features of men unemployed. It required the greatest ingenuity, an ingenuity not less than that of the present Ministers, which was rapidly bringing this country to ruin, to unite the South and the North of Ireland. It had been objected that his Majesty had always been in the habit of making concessions to Ireland, all of which, he must remark by the way, had proved to be beneficial. The real ground of objection, however, was not that his Majesty had made concessions, but that he had stopped on a sudden, and at a time in which it was of the most importance that no such stoppage should take place. Mr. Erskine said well in his admirable pamphlet, ‘you need pay no attention to your navy, if you will only reconcile the people of Ireland.’ In other words, he desired Ministers to reconcile three millions of people, and the country might then defy all the exertions of France, and the whole world.

The Marquis of Townsend took notice of the depredations in the North of Ireland, and imputed them, in some degree, to men of large fortunes not residing on their estates, nor superintending the conduct of the persons employed by them.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, in reply, said, that with regard to the observation that had fallen from the Noble Marquis who had spoken last respecting absentees, he had to observe, that it was certainly a misfortune that men of large property did not reside there; but it was a greater misfortune that their property should be ravaged and broke into. Great assistance was due to the poor in Ireland, and to the poor here too. There were two facts with respect to the former country, which he begged leave to mention; the first was, that there was a great quantity of land uncultivated in Ireland, which might be made productive; and also, a great number of poor, who might be employed in cultivating it. For his own part, he should be extremely happy to give a year's income, for the purpose of making a number of small properties, and of rendering Ireland tranquil. But whatever he did, should be done voluntarily; he would do nothing by constraint, nor would he subscribe any thing to the present destructive war.

The Earl of Darnley alluded to the assertions that had been made use of respecting the general discontent in Ireland. He declared that he had made particular enquiries, and he had found that the people of Ireland were never more attached to the Government than at this present moment. The enthusiasm which had been shewn, in resisting the late expedition of the French, was a proof of this.

The Duke of Bedford replied to the Earl of Darnley. The Noble Earl had said, that he thought the people of Ireland were not discontented; and had instanced their conduct on the late expedition of the French. If their conduct on that occasion deserved praise, in what light must the House view the conduct of Ministers since that period? Had any reward been bestowed on the Irish for their enthusiasm? None. His Grace then recurred to the arguments used by Ministers, which he thought were more trifling on the present occasion than he had ever heard from them before. But it was the privilege of the House to expose the fallacy of such arguments, and hold them up in their true light. After a variety of solid reasoning and just observation, his Grace insisted that the only means of restoring peace to the distracted people of Ireland, was restoring them a Noble Lord (Fitzwilliam) who, by his talents and virtues, during his very administration, had gained the affection of every heart in that country.

The Duke of Bedford observed, that there had not been any thing like an argument used on the opposite of the question; on the contrary, what had been advanced, consisted wholly of misrepresentation. He maintained, that during the period he had taken a part in the debates of the House, he had never, when mentioning any circumstances relating to the Sovereign, in the smallest degree detracted from him: he was always in the habit of bestowing on him every proper tribute of praise; it had never been his practice to panegyric his Sovereign, as he did not conceive it necessary, or his duty, so to do. All he meant to state, and in fact all he did state, was, that notwithstanding all the beneficial acts which had been done by the King, towards Ireland, Ministers had so conducted themselves, that the effect of those acts was counteracted, and that country actually in a state of rebellion.

The Marquis of Townshend most cordially agreed, that there was not a man in Ireland, who, in his individual character, did not retain an affection towards this country; but that arose from their distinguishing between the country and the government. That they were not well disposed to the government, was evident and incontrovertible. Was it not in evidence fully substantiated, that there were a number of parishes in Ireland put out of the king's peace? Perhaps he might be told, that this was no proof that those parishes were entirely in a state of disturbance. Why then put them out of the king's peace? Was it not also a matter of notoriety, that the arms which the Constitution of the country allowed them to possess, were taken out of their hands, at a time of all others the most extraordinary, at a time of war, of apprehended invasion. Was this a proof of there not being any disaffection in the country to the government? It was well-known that a meeting had been held within fifty yards of the Castle of Dublin. What was the object of that meeting, was it to praise the measures of government? No; it was a meeting for the purpose of declaring, that there was no salvation for Ireland, but by an immediate change of men and measures; and that the country had no way left to extricate itself from danger, but by reversing the whole system at present carried on by its most popular administration.

Lord Darnley said a few words in explanation, when the House divided---Not contents, 72---Proxies, 20.---Contents, 20---Proxies, 1. Majority against the motion, 71.

Wednesday 22. The various Bills on the table were forwarded in their respective stages. Two Bills were brought up from the House of Commons, and read a first time. Adjourned.

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

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MONDAY, March 22, (Continued.)

MR. KEANE wished to call the attention of the House to a subject of much importance, viz. the number of foreigners in this country, particularly of French. It was not, he said, his wish to stain the character of the nation by the adoption of any harsh measure; but the country must not be made the dupe of credulity. He noticed the expedition of the French against the coast of Wales; stated the danger of the prisoners residing on the sea coast; and expressed a hope that preparations were making to remove them as much as possible into the interior.

He concluded by moving, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to intreat his Majesty that he will be graciously pleased to give directions that there be laid before the House an account of the number of foreigners who have come into the country since the first of May, 1792, and now resident therein, distinguishing the laity and clergy, and the number of each sex.'

Mr. Burdon seconded the Motion.

Mr. Dundas agreed with Mr. Keane upon the importance of the subject. He stated, that the number of emigrants in this country was not so great as had been generally imagined, and that the magistrates were now employed in ascertaining the number of those in the metropolis.

After some other observations from Mr. Dundas, Mr. Keane also moved, that a similar Address be presented to his Majesty for an account of the number of French prisoners in Great Britain. Both Mr. Keane's Motions were agreed to.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee upon the Bank Bill. He also moved, that the Minute of Council of the 23d Feb., and the first report of the Committee of Secrecy, should be referred to the said Committee. Agreed to.

Upon the motion for the Speaker's leaving the Chair,

Mr. Nicholl said, that if he could consider this as a measure for protecting the Bank against those demands which they could not satisfy, he should not object to it; but the plan seemed to be very different. It seemed to have in view the converting of the Bank into a mint for the coining of paper currency; and if the bill

remained in its present shape, it would be impossible to place any limitation to the issue of notes. Gentlemen had already seen the progress of the paper currency, both in America and France; it had soon been depreciated, and the expences of both countries had thereby been considerably increased. The bill was of the utmost importance; if a paper currency was once established, how could it be got rid of? If gold and silver were once driven out of circulation, how were they to be recovered? The sure consequences of a paper currency would be a debt so enormous, that it would never be removed. The old debts and the new would vanish together, and the funded property would sink with them. A revolution in Property might produce a revolution in Government, and all those scenes of blood which had disgraced France.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee upon the Bill. Upon reading the clause for indemnifying the Bank for complying with the Order of Council,

Mr. Dent delivered his opinion respecting the scarcity of specie. He attributed that scarcity to several causes. First, to the loans furnished to the Emperor. Secondly, to the alarms of an invasion, which had induced persons to convert their property into specie. Thirdly, to the melting of guineas to send abroad, on account of the high price which gold bore upon the continent. Fourthly, to the immense speculations carried on in this country of late, on account of the extended views of commerce.

Mr. Fox objected to the indemnity clause. In the first place, for the Bank to obey the order, was *prima facie*, culpable. In the second place, it was a circumstance deeply to be lamented, that so close a connection subsisted between the Bank and the Government. Nothing could be more unfortunate, nothing more disastrous. He would ask those who knew the principles upon which credit rested, and how easily it was blasted by the touch of power, how it could exist if Ministers were to be the persons to conduct the affairs of the Bank? It was on this account, and on these grounds, that he deplored the connection between the Government and Bank. Feeling, therefore, that there were no grounds for the indemnity proposed, and seeing the danger that must arise from giving a sanction to the principle, that the Bank ought to listen to the Minister in private concerns, he should give his negative to the clause that had been read from the Chair.

Mr. Pitt stated, that the object of the clause was to continue and confirm the Minute of Council, and as a consequence of confirming it, it was thought just that the Bank having been enjoined to pay obedience to an order, which, in the first instance, was not legal; it was fit that the Legislature should bear those harmless from whom Government had required obedience. With respect to the Order itself, the necessity of continuing it had been distinctly stated by the Secret Committee, and by the Right Honourable Gentleman. He was most decidedly of opinion, that the utmost liberality, on the part of the Bank, would be a most advisable measure, on every ground; that it would be most likely to diminish the present difficulties, to abridge the duration of them, and to enable the Bank to resume their former transactions. But this was only a recommendation, not an injunction; it was a recommendation of an opinion to the Bank, and the Bank acted in the independent exercise of their discretion, as to what they thought best for the interests of the public, under all the circumstances of the case.

Sir Francis Baring conceived the situation of this country, at the present moment, extremely critical. He thought the consequence of the measure would be, that all bills drawn abroad would be for gold and silver, in preference to bank notes. There was another objection he had, namely, that this clause would make a distinction between the Bank and individuals, which it was not improbable would be the means of bringing Bank paper to a discount, as the merchants would find a difficulty in obtaining money to pay their foreign bills.

Mr. Manning said the Bank came to a determination to extend their discounts, from a conviction of their own, of the propriety and necessity of it.

Mr S. Thornton stated, that the Bank had acted merely of their own authority, according to the best of their judgment, without being influenced by any person whatever.

Mr. Bastard spoke at some length against the clause, and reprobated the idea of the Merchants of London applying to Ministers for the purpose of obtaining discount from the Bank. 'O ye mighty,' said the Hon. Gentleman, 'how are ye fallen!' He advised the merchants, as well as the Bank, to look to their own concerns themselves, and not depend upon the assistance of any government to bolster them up. Their application, if they wanted any assistance, ought to have been made to that House; he knew of no other legal authority to apply to, nor would he ever consent that the authority of the House should be superseded by the Ministers of Government.

Mr. Dundas contended for the propriety of indemnifying the Bank, from the period when the Order of Council first issued, and not from the time of passing the Act. The Committee having reported upon the necessity of confirming the Order of Council, if the House did not indemnify them back to the time when the Order of Council issued, it would be departing from the spirit of the report.

Mr. Whitbread considered that the main question, with regard to indemnifying the Bank in obeying the Order of Council was, whether their conduct was right or wrong in so doing? Till he had an opportunity of forming a judgment on the propriety of the Bank, he should not vote for indemnifying them.

Mr. Sheridan thought there was the same propriety in indemnifying the members of the Council as the Bank, and that the latter had no more right than the former to indemnification. He did not see why bankers were not equally entitled to an indemnity against persons abroad insisting on having money. Were merchants and bankers to be left in a situation of either committing an Act of Insolvency, or of procuring specie at all risques, in order to answer the demands of their creditors? With regard to the discount of the Bank, he thought it should be liberal, and he wished they were repaid the debt due from the Public, in order to enable them to be more so.

The Attorney General declared, that of all the measures he had ever been concerned in, he was free to confess the present was the most momentous, and he hoped both sides of the House would determine to treat it with all that temper, coolness, and candour, which its importance deserved. He begged seriously to recommend the House to lay aside all party motives and political differences, or the consequences might be fatal to the interest of the country at large.

Mr. W. Smith, Mr. Pollen, and Lord George Cavendish opposed the Indemnity Clause; Lord Hawkesbury and the Solicitor-General defended it.

The question, on the first clause, was then put, and the same was carried without a division.

On the clause, for the Repeal of the Bill during the present Session, being read from the Chair,

Sir W. Pulteney thought the precise time for the repeal of the Bill ought to be fixed. He had no idea of the continuance of the Bill for any length of time. He by no means despaired of the resources of the country; he knew they were actually great; and thought that energy alone was wanting to draw them forth with effect. He had no doubt but something effectual might be done in a month, to remove us from our present alarming situation.

Mr. Pitt said, that as several Gentlemen had expressed a desire of bringing forward clauses, and as they could not conveniently be discussed at that late hour, he thought the most agreeable course of proceeding would be for the Committee to report progress, and ask leave to sit again on Friday; which was accordingly done.

Thursday, 23. Colonel Stanley moved for leave to bring in a Bill to increase the allowance of debtors in confinement from 4d. to 6d. a day, which was granted.

Mr. Fox made his promised motion respecting the state of Ireland. The speech with which he prefaced his motion, was to the following effect: 'The business, Sir, which I am about to bring before the House is one, not only of great importance in its nature, but of great urgency in point of time. Sir, in the year 1782, very great discontents existed in Ireland, and it appeared to me to be indispensably necessary to recognize the complete independence of Ireland. It is not now of importance to consider whether that recognition was a boon or a right. It is not necessary for me to discuss whether it was a right demanded by justice, or a boon required by policy.'

[TO BE CONTINUED REGULARLY.]

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 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.
 

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 IMPORTANT STATE PAPER.
 

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TREATY OF NAVIGATION AND COMMERCE BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC  
MAJESTY AND THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

SIGNED AT ST. PETERSBURGH, FEB. 10-21, 1797.

*In the Name of the most holy and undivided Trinity!*

HIS Majesty the King of Great Britain, and His Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, already united by the ties of the most intimate alliance, and having it equally at heart to cement more and more the good correspondence which subsists between them and their respective kingdoms, and as much as it is in their power to make the reciprocal commerce between their subjects prosper, have judged it proper to collect under one point of view, and to fix the reciprocal rights and duties, upon which they have agreed amongst themselves, in order to encourage and facilitate the mutual exchanges betwixt the two Nations. In consequence of which, and in order, without delay, to proceed to the perfection of so salutary a work, their said Majesties have chosen and nominated, for their Plenipotentiaries, that is to say, His Majesty the King of Great Britain, the Sieur Charles Whitworth, his Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Imperial Court of Russia, Knight of the Order of the Bath; and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, the Sieur Alexander Count of Besborodko, his actual Privy Councillor of the First Class, Senator Minister of the Council of State, Director General of the Posts, and Knight of the Orders of St. Andrew, of St. Alexander Newsky, of St. Ann of the First Class, and Grand Cross of St. Waladimef of the First Class; the Sieur Alexander Prince of Kourakin, his Vice Chancellor, actual Privy Councillor, Minister of the Council of State, actual Chamberlain, and Knight of the Orders of St. Andrew, of St. Alexander Newsky, and of St. Ann of the First Class, as also of the Orders of Denmark, of Dannebrog, and of the Perfect Union; and the Sieur Peter Soimonow, his Privy Councillor, Senator President of the College of Commerce, and Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Waldimir of the Second Class: who, in virtue of their full powers, have agreed and concluded upon the following articles:

Art. I. The peace, friendship and good intelligence, which have happily hitherto subsisted between their Majesties the King of Great Britain and the Emperor of all the Russias, shall be confirmed and established by this Treaty, in such manner, that from the present and for the future there shall be between the Crown of Great Britain on one side, and the Crown of all the Russias, on the other, as also betwixt the States, Countries, Kingdoms, Domains and Territories, under their dominion, a true, sincere, firm and perfect peace, friendship, and good intelligence, which shall last for ever, and shall be inviolably observed equally by sea and land, and upon the fresh waters; and the subjects, people and inhabitants on each side, of whatever state or condition they may be, shall mutually treat each other with every possible kind of benevolence and assistance, without doing each other any wrong or damage whatsoever.

II. The subjects of the two High Contracting Powers shall have perfect freedom of navigation and commerce in all their dominions situated in Europe, where navigation and commerce are permitted at present, or shall be so hereafter, by the High Contracting Parties, to any other nation.

III. It is agreed that the subjects of the two High Contracting Parties may enter, trade, and remain with their ships, vessels, and carriages, laden or empty, in all the ports, places, and cities where the same is permitted to the subject of any other nation whatsoever; and the sailors, passengers and ships, whether British

or Russian (although amongst their crews there should be found the subjects of some other foreign nation) shall be received and treated as the most favourite nation; and neither the sailors, nor the passengers shall be forced to enter, against their will, into the service of either of the two Contracting Powers, with the exception of such of their subjects whom they may require for their own service; and if a servant or sailor shall desert from his service or ship, he shall be restored. It is in like manner agreed, that the subjects of the High Contracting Parties may purchase all sorts of things which they may be in want of, at the current price; repair and refit their ships, vessels, and carriages; buy all the provisions necessary for their subsistence or voyage; stay or depart at their pleasure without molestation or hindrance, provided that they conform themselves to the laws and ordinances of the respective dominions of the High Contracting Parties, where they may be. In like manner, the Russian ships which shall be at sea for the purpose of navigation, and shall be met by English ships, shall not be hindered in their navigation, provided that in the British sea they conform themselves to custom; but every sort of assistance shall be given to them both in the ports subject to Great Britain and in the open sea.

IV. It is agreed that the subjects of Great Britain may carry, by water or by land, in their own ships and carriages, or in those which they shall have freighted or hired for that purpose, in no any province whatever of Russia, all sorts of merchandize or effects, of which the trade or entry is not prohibited; that they shall be permitted to keep them in their houses or magazines, to sell or exchange them wholesale, freely, and without molestation, without being obliged to become citizens of such city or place where they shall reside or trade. By selling wholesale is understood one or more bales of goods, chests, casks, barrels, also several dozen of small articles of merchandize of the same kind, collected in the same place, and in considerable lots or other sorts of package. It is farther agreed, that the subjects of Russia may carry, in the same manner, into the ports of Great Britain and of Ireland, where they shall be established or reside, all sorts of merchandize or effects, of which the trade or the entry is not prohibited, which is understood equally of the manufactures and productions of the Asiatic Provinces, provided that they be not actually prohibited by some law now in force in Great Britain; that they shall be permitted to keep them in their houses or magazines, to sell or exchange them wholesale, freely and without molestation, without being obliged to become citizens of such city or place where they shall reside or trade; and that they may buy and transport out of the dominions of Great Britain all sorts of merchandize and effects which the subjects of any other nation may there buy and transport elsewhere, particularly gold and silver, wrought or unwrought, except the coined money of Great Britain. It is agreed, that British subjects trading in the dominions of Russia, shall have the liberty, in case of death, or an extraordinary want, or of an absolute necessity, when there remains no other means of procuring money, or in case of bankruptcy, of disposing of their effects, either in Russian or Foreign merchandize, in the manner in which the persons interested shall think most advantageous. The same thing shall be observed with regard to Russian subjects in the dominions of Great Britain. All this is to be understood with the restriction, that every permission on either side, specified in this Article, shall be in no wise contrary to the laws of the country, and that the Russian subjects as well as the British subjects, and their clerks, conform themselves, on both sides, punctually to the rights, statutes, and ordinances of the country in which they shall trade, in order to obviate all sorts of frauds and pretext. It is for this reason the decisions of the said cases happening to the British factories in Russia shall depend, at St. Petersburg, upon the College of Commerce, and in the other cities, where there is no college of commerce, upon the tribunals which have cognizance of commercial affairs.

V. And in order to preserve a just equality between Russian and British subjects, both the one and the other shall pay the same duties of exportation and of importation, whether it be in Russia or in Great Britain and Ireland, whether it be in Russian or in British vessels; and no regulation shall be made by the High Contracting Parties in favour of its own subjects, which the subjects of the other High Contracting Party shall not enjoy, and that understood *bona fide*, under what-

ever name or form it may be, in such manner as that the subjects of one of the Powers shall have no advantage over those of the other in the respective dominions.

VI. Every assistance and possible dispatch shall be given for the loading and unloading of vessels, as well as for the entry and departure of their merchandize, according to the regulations made for that purpose; and they shall not in any manner be detained, upon the penalties announced in the said regulations. In like manner, if the subjects of Great Britain make contracts with any chancery or college whatsoever, for delivering certain merchandize or effects, on the declaration than those merchandize are ready to be delivered, and after they shall have been actually delivered within the term fixed in those contracts, they shall be received, and the accounts shall be regulated and liquidated, in consequence, between the said college or chancery and the British merchants, within the time which shall have been fixed in the said contracts. The same rule shall be observed in the dominions of Great Britain towards Russian merchants.

VII. It is agreed, that the subjects of Great Britain may, in all the cities and places of Russia where it is allowed to any other Nation to trade, pay for merchandize bought in the same current money of Russia which they have taken for their merchandize sold, unless the contrary should be stipulated in their contracts. The same is to be understood equally respecting Russian merchandize in the dominions of Great Britain.

VIII. In the places where embarkations are usually made, it shall be permitted to the subjects of the High Contracting Parties to load their ships or carriages with, and to transport by water and by land, all sorts of merchandize which they may have bought, (with the exceptions of those of which the exportation is prohibited) on paying the custom-house duties, providing that those ships and carriages conform themselves to the laws.

IX. The subjects of the High Contracting Parties shall not pay more duties upon the entry or departure of their merchandize, than are paid by the subjects of other nations. Nevertheless, in order to prevent, on both sides, the custom-house from being defrauded, in the case of the discovery of merchandize imported clandestinely, and without paying the custom-house duty, they shall be confiscated, and the merchants convicted of contrabanding shall be subjected to the fine established by law in such cases.

X. It shall be permitted to the High Contracting Parties to go, come, and trade freely in the States with which the one or the other of those parties shall be, in present or in future, at war, provided that they do not carry ammunition to the enemy: with the exception, nevertheless, of places actually blockaded or besieged, whether by sea or by land; but at all other times, and with the exception of warlike ammunition, the subjects aforesaid may transport into those places every other sort of merchandize, as well as passengers, without the smallest hindrance. With respect to the searching of merchant ships, ships of war and privateers shall conduct themselves as favourably as the course of the war then existing may possibly permit it towards the most friendly Powers which shall remain neuter, observing, as much as possible, the acknowledged principles and rules of the law of Nations.

XI. All cannons, mortars, fire-arms, pistols, bombs, grenades, balls, bullets, musquets, flints, matches, powder, saltpetre, sulphur, cuirasses, pikes, swords, belts, cartouch-boxes, saddles and bridles, beyond the quantity which may be necessary for the use of the ship; or beyond that which each man serving on board the vessel, or passenger, shall have, shall be esteemed warlike provisions or ammunition, and if any are found, they shall be confiscated, according to the laws, as contraband or prohibited effects; but neither the ships, passengers, nor the other merchandize found at the same time, shall be detained, or prevented from continuing their voyage.

XII. If, which God forbid, peace should be broken between the two high Contracting Parties, neither persons, ships, nor merchandize, shall be detained or confiscated; but the term of a year at least shall be granted, for the purpose of selling, disposing of, or carrying away their effects, and withdrawing themselves wherever they shall please, which is to be understood equally respecting all those who

shall be in the sea and land service; and they shall be permitted, previous to or at their departure, to consign the effects of which they shall not have disposed, as well as the debts to which they may have a claim, to such person as they shall judge proper, to be disposed of according to their will and profit; which debts the debtor shall equally be obliged to pay as if the rupture had not taken place.

XIII. In the event of a shipwreck happening in a place belonging to one or other of the High Contracting Parties, not only every assistance shall be given to the unfortunate persons, and no violence done to them, but also the effects which they shall have thrown out of the ship into the sea shall not be concealed, detained nor damaged, under any pretext whatever; on the contrary, the above-mentioned effects and merchandize shall be preserved and restored to them, upon a suitable recompence being given to those who shall have assisted in saving their persons, vessels, and effects.

XIV. It shall be permitted to British merchants to build, buy, sell, and hire houses in all states and cities of Russia, excepting only the permission of building, buying, selling, and hiring houses in those cities of the empire which have particular rights of citizenship, and privileges contrary thereto; and it is expressly stipulated, that at St. Petersburg, Moscow, Archangel, Riga, and Narva, as well as in all the ports of the Black Sea, the houses which British merchants shall have purchased or built, shall, as long as they shall continue to belong to them, and reside therein, be exempted from having soldiers quartered in them; but such houses as they shall let or hire, shall be subjected to all city taxes, the tenant and proprietor agreeing with each other on that subject. As to every other city of Russia, the houses which they shall purchase or build, as well as those which they shall hire or let, shall not be exempted from having soldiers quartered in them. It is, in like manner, permitted to Russian merchants to build, buy, sell, and hire houses in Great Britain and Ireland, and to dispose of them as it is allowed to the subjects of the most favoured nations. They shall have the free exercise of the Greek religion to their own houses, or in the places allotted for that purpose: in like manner British merchants shall have the free exercise of the Protestant religion. The subjects of both the one and the other Power, established in Russia or in Great Britain, shall have the disposal of their property, and the power of leaving it by will to whom they shall judge proper, according to the custom and laws of their own country.

XV. Passports shall be granted to all British subjects who shall desire to quit Russia, after having published their names and places of abode in the gazettes, according to the custom of the present day, without obliging them to give security; and if at the time there does not appear any just cause for detaining them, they shall be permitted to depart, after providing themselves, however, with passports from the tribunals established for that purpose. The same facility shall be granted, on the like occasion, according to the custom of the country to Russian subjects, who shall desire to quit the dominions of Great Britain.

XVI. British merchants, who shall hire or keep servants, shall be obliged to conform themselves to the laws of that Empire upon this subject, which Russian merchants shall be equally obliged to do in Great Britain.

XVII. In all law-suits and other affairs, British merchants shall not be under any other jurisdiction than that of the College of Commerce, or that which shall be hereafter established for the administration of justice between merchants. If it should happen, however, that British merchants were to have law-suits in any cities at a distance from the above-mentioned College of Commerce, both they and the other party shall carry their complaint before the magistrates of the said cities. Russian merchants in Great Britain shall have reciprocally the same protection and justice, according to the laws of that kingdom, which other foreign merchants have there, and shall be treated in the same manner as the subjects of the most favoured nation.

XVIII. Russian merchants residing in Great Britain, and British merchants residing in Russia, shall not be obliged to show their books or papers to any person whatsoever, unless it be to afford evidence in courts of justice; neither shall the said books or papers be taken nor detained. If it should happen, however, that a British merchant becomes a bankrupt, the affair shall be under the jurisdiction,

at St. Petersburg, of the College of Commerce, or of that which shall hereafter be established for the purpose of administering justice in commercial affairs, and, in the other cities at a distance, under that of the Magistrate of the city; and the business shall be carried on according to the laws which are, or shall hereafter be made upon that subject. If, however, British merchants, obstinately resolved not to become bankrupts, should refuse to pay their debts either into the Banks of his Imperial Majesty, or to individuals, it shall be permitted to arrest a part of their effects, equivalent to their debts: and in case those effects should prove inadequate to that purpose, they may arrest their persons, and detain them until the majority of their creditors, both as to number and value of their respective demands, consent to liberate them. With respect to their effects which shall have been arrested, they shall remain in the custody of those who shall be appointed and duly authorized for that purpose by the majority of the creditors as aforesaid; and the persons so appointed shall be obliged to appraise the effects as soon as possible, and to make a just and equitable distribution to all the creditors, according to their respective claims. The same course shall be pursued, in similar cases, with regard to Russian merchants in the dominions of Great Britain, and they shall be protected therein in the manner regulated in the preceding article.

XIX. In case of complaints and of law-suits, three persons of irreproachable character, from amongst the foreign merchants, shall be, according to the circumstances of the case, appointed by the College of Commerce, and, in such places where there is none, by the Magistrate, to examine the books and papers of the complainants, and the report which they shall make to the College of Commerce, or to the Magistrate, of what they shall have found in the said books and papers, shall be considered as good proof.

XX. The Custom-houses shall take care to examine the servants or the clerks of Russian merchants, at the time of their enregistering their purchases, if they are furnished, for that purpose, with the orders or full powers of their masters; and if they are not, they shall not be credited. The same measures shall be adopted with the servants of British merchants; and when the said servants, having orders or full powers from their masters, shall have enregistered the merchandize on account of their masters, the latter shall be responsible therefore, in the same manner as if they had themselves enregistered them. With respect to Russian servants employed in shops, they shall in like manner be enregistered by the tribunals established for that purpose, in the cities where those shops shall be; and their masters shall be responsible for them in matters of trade, and in the purchases which they shall have made in their name.

XXI. In the case of Russian merchants who are in debt to British merchants upon bills of exchange, or who have made contracts for the delivery of merchandize not paying their bills of exchange, or not delivering their merchandize at the place or at the time agreed upon and mentioned in the said bills or contracts, the College of Commerce, after complaints to that effect shall have been made, and proofs given, shall summon them three times, granting them sufficient time to appear in person, and if they allow it to elapse without appearing, the said College shall condemn them, and shall send an express, at the expence of the plaintiff, to the governors and to the tribunals of government, enjoining them to put the sentence into execution, and thereby compel the debtors to fulfil their engagements. And if the demands shall be found frivolous or unjust, then the British merchants shall be obliged to pay the damage which they shall have occasioned either by the loss of time, or by the expences of the voyage.

XXII. The brack shall be established with justice, and the brackers shall be answerable for the quality of the merchandize, and for fraudulent packages, and obliged, upon sufficient proofs against them, to pay for the losses which they have occasioned.

XXIII. A regulation shall be made in order to prevent the abuses which may be practised in the packing of leather, hemp, and lint; and if any disputes should happen between the purchaser and the seller respecting the weight or the tare of any merchandize, the Custom-house shall decide it according to equity.

XXIV. In every thing which relates to taxes and duties upon the importation

and exportation of merchandize in general, the subjects of the two high contracting parties shall always be considered and treated as the most favoured nation.

XXV. The subjects of the two contracting powers shall be at liberty, in the respective dominions, to assemble together with their Consul, in body, as a factory, and make amongst themselves, for the common interest of the factory, such arrangements as they shall judge proper, provided they are in no respect contrary to the laws, statutes, and regulations of the country or place where they shall be established.

XXVI. Peace, friendship, and good intelligence shall continue for ever between the high contracting parties; and as it is customary to fix a certain period to Treaties of Commerce, the above-mentioned high contracting parties have agreed that the present shall last eight years, reckoning from the expiration of the convention concluded between them on the 25th of March, 1793; and this Treaty shall have effect immediately after its ratification: this term being elapsed, they may agree together to renew or prolong it.

XXVII. The present treaty of navigation and commerce shall be approved and ratified by his Britannic Majesty and his Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, and the ratification, in good and due form, shall be exchanged in the space of three months, or sooner if it can be done, reckoning from the day of the signature.

In faith of which, the respective Plenipotentiaries have caused two copies of it to be made perfectly conformable to each other, signed with their hands, and have thereunto affixed the seal of their arms. [Here follow the names, which are already mentioned in the beginning of the Treaty.]

#### DECLARATION.

We the undersigned, being furnished with the full powers of his Majesty the King of Great Britain on one side, and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias on the other, having, in virtue of those full powers, concluded and signed at St. Petersburg, on February the 10-21, 1797, a Treaty of Navigation and Commerce of which the ninth article states, the subjects of the High Contracting parties shall not pay higher duties on the importation and exportation of their merchandize, than are paid by the subjects of other nations," &c. declare by these presents, in virtue of those same full powers, that by the words "other nations," European nations alone are to be understood.

The present declaration shall be considered as making part of the above-mentioned Treaty of Navigation and Commerce, signed Feb. 10-21, of the present year, and this day ratified.

In faith of which, We, the respective Plenipotentiaries, have caused two copies of it, perfectly conformable to each other, to be made, have signed them with our own hand, and have thereunto affixed the seal of our arms.

Done at Moscow, on the 30th April, 11th May, 1797. Signed, &c.

### INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

MOSCOW, APRIL 20, 1797.

ON Wednesday the 12th his Imperial Majesty removed to Kremlin, preparatory to his coronation, which took place, with an extraordinary degree of splendor, on Sunday last, the 16th instant.

ON Tuesday following the Foreign Ministers had the honour of being admitted to a public audience of his Imperial Majesty, for the purpose of congratulating his Imperial Majesty, in the name of their Sovereigns; and yesterday a ball was given at Court, at which the Foreign Ministers were present.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, JUNE 6, 1797.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces in the West Indies, dated on board his Majesty's ship Prince of Wales, off Porto Rico, May 2, 1797.

SIR,

' After the reduction of *Trinidad*, the force destined for the expedition against *Porto Rico* being assembled, on the 8th of April the fleet sailed from *Martinico*, and arrived at *St. Kitt's* on the 10th, where we waited the arrival of Captain *Woolley* of his Majesty's ship *Arethusa*, who had been sent to *Tortola* and *St. Thomas* to procure Pilots and Guides. This occasioned the delay of a few days.

' On Monday the 17th, we made the island of *Porto Rico*, and came to an anchor off *Congrejos Point*. The whole of the north side of this island is bounded by a reef, and it was with much difficulty that a narrow channel was discovered, about three leagues to the eastward of the town, through which his Majesty's sloops the *Beaver* and *Fury*, with the lighter vessels, passed into a small bay, in which the troops, on the next morning, were disembarked, with little opposition from about a hundred of the enemy, who were concealed in the bushes at the landing place.

' In the afternoon of the same day, the troops advanced, and took a position very favourable for our numbers, with our right to the sea, and the left to a lagoon, which extends far into the country. The artillery was brought up without loss of time, and every preparation made to force a passage into the island on which the town of *Porto Rico* is situated. It is necessary here to observe, that as the *Moro Castle* completely commands the passage into the harbour, the Enemy kept open their communication with the southern and western part of the Island, and even teased and harassed our left flank with their numerous gun-boats. The only point, therefore, on which we could attack the town, was on the eastern side, where it is defended by the castle and lines of *St. Christopher*, to approach which it was necessary to force our way over the lagoon, which forms this side of the Island. This passage was strongly defended by two redoubts and gun-boats; and the enemy had destroyed the bridge which connects in the narrowest channel the island with the main land. After every effort on our part, we never could sufficiently silence the fire of the enemy (who had likewise entrenched themselves in the rear of these redoubts), to hazard forcing the passage into the island with so small a force; and this indeed would have been in vain, as the enemy could support a fire ten times more powerful than we could have brought against them. The only thing left, was to endeavour to bombard the town from a point to the southward of it, near to a large magazine abandoned by the Enemy. This was tried for several days without any great effect, on account of the distance.

' It appearing, therefore, that no act of vigour on our part, nor that of any combined operation between the sea and land service, could in any manner avail, I determined to withdraw, and to re-embark the troops, which was done on the night of the 30th of April, with the greatest order and regularity.

' All our artillery and stores were brought off, except seven iron guns, four iron mortars, and two brass howitzers, which were rendered unserviceable, it being impossible to remove them. Not a sick or wounded soldier was left behind, and nothing of any value fell into the hands of the enemy.

' During the whole of our operations, I have experienced from Admiral *Harvey* the most cordial co-operation, and every act of personal kindness. At my request he landed three hundred seamen, under Captains *Toddy* and *Browne*, of the Royal Navy, to whose exertions while on shore we are under the greatest obligations. From the arrangements of the Admiral, the landing and re-embarkation of the troops were conducted in the best order. To Captain *Renou*, of the Royal Navy, principal agent of the transports, I desire to express the sense I have of his good conduct upon all occasions.'

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 6, 1797.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Sir *Hyde Parker*, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at *Jamaica*, to *Evan Nepean*, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship *Queen*, at *Cape Nichola Mole*, April 27, 1797.

' Having on the 16th instant received information from Captain *Bissett*, of his Majesty's ship *Janus*, that he had chaced into *Maregot* the French frigate *Harmonie* the evening before, and being myself obliged, for want of provisions, to return to this port with the *Queen*, *Thunderer*, and *Valiant*, I directed

Captain Ogilvy to make sail in the evening, and lay off the Bay of Maregot all night; and, on not discovering the French frigate there in the morning, he was directed to proceed close along shore between the Islands of Tortuga and Port au Paix; the Queen and Valiant keeping without Tortuga. On opening the Thunderer to the westward of Tortuga, Capt. Ogilvy made the signal for an enemy in the S. E. and, on his coming within hail, had the satisfaction to find he had chased the frigate into Mostique Bay; and it was his opinion, she might be destroyed, which I instantly gave him orders to use his utmost endeavours to execute, and directed the Valiant to assist. She is supposed to be the Harmonie, a 44 gun frigate. Although there was no proportion as to force, yet the consequences will be attended, I trust, with the greatest advantages to his Majesty's service, as from the very great scarcity of provisions at Cape Francois, the French Deputies had forced, contrary to the opinion of the Captain and Officers, this frigate to go out, in order to convoy a number of American vessels loaded with provisions, that had been captured by their privateers, and carried into the port of Port-au-Paix and Jean Rabel, up to Cape Francois.

'In the Road of Jean Rabel, I found, on my passage down, fourteen laying there; and it appearing to me practicable to cut them out, I directed Captain Pigot, of the Hermione, to take under his command the Mermaid, Quebec, Drake brig, and Penelope cutter, and execute that service, which was done in the most complete manner; and from Captain Pigot's able and Officer-like disposition, I have the satisfaction of saying, was executed without a man being hurt, although the road was defended by a battery of five guns (thirty-two pounders), and the vessels anchored within half musquet-shot of the shore.'

SIR,

*La Magicienne, Calabath Bay, April 8, 1797.*

'I have the satisfaction to inform you, that the boats belonging to the Magicienne and Regulus, officered and manned by volunteers from the two ships, in the night of the 6th inst. entered the harbour of Cape Roxo in this island, the great receptacle for French privateers and their prizes, when they captured, sunk, and burnt thirteen sail of square-rigged vessels and schooners, the whole in the port (except a Danish ship), and destroyed two batteries of two guns each, six and four pounders, at the entrance and head of the harbour, without the loss of a man.

'This service was so admirably well executed, that I think it a duty incumbent upon me to make known to you the names of every Officer employed on it.

*To Sir Hyde Parker, &c.*

W. H. RICKETTS.'

*Hermione, at Cape Nichola, April 15, 1797.*

'I have the honour to inform you, that, on the 22d of March, standing in between the Island of Zacheo and the west end of Porto Rico, I discovered a brig and several smaller vessels at anchor close in shore, and had the good fortune to succeed in bringing the Hermione to an anchor within half a mile of them, and abreast of a small battery, which immediately opened a fire upon the ship, but was very shortly silenced.

I sent the boats, under the direction of Lieutenants Reid and Douglas, to take possession of the vessels; and though they were aground, and a small fire of musquetry kept up by the enemy, they brought them all out but two, which were sunk, and I am happy to say without a man being hurt. The following day I sent the boats, under the direction of Lieutenant Reid, to land and endeavour to spike and dismount the guns, which they effected without loss, and the enemy had, on our first appearance, taken the sails of the vessels away, and otherwise dismantled them. I set fire to them all but the brig, three of which were French privateers, and the others their prizes, making in all fifteen, besides the brig.

In executing the service, I feel it but justice to the Officers and ship's company under my command, to express my approbation of their conduct and exertions, particularly those employed in the boats, which service was attended with much risk and fatigue, and executed with the greatest cheerfulness, spirit, and good judgment.

*To Sir Hyde Parker, &c.*

HUGH PIGOT.'

## OBITUARY.

ON the 9th of July, at his seat near Beaconsfield, Bucks, in his 68th year, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with a pious fortitude truly worthy of his character, the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. His end was suited to the simple greatness of mind which he displayed through life, every way unaffected, without levity, without ostentation, full of natural grace and dignity. He appeared neither to wish nor to dread, but patiently and placidly to await the appointed hour of his dissolution. He had been listening to some Essays of Addison, in which he ever took delight; he had recommended himself in many affectionate messages to the remembrance of those absent friends whom he had never ceased to love; he had conversed some time, with his accustomed force of thought and expression, on the awful situation of his country, for the welfare of which his heart was interested to the last beat; he had given, with steady composure, some private direction in contemplation of his approaching death; when, as his attendants were conveying him to his bed, he sunk down, and after a short struggle passed quietly, and without a groan, to eternal rest in that mercy, which, as he had just declared, he had long sought with unfeigned humiliation, and to which he looked with a trembling hope. Of his talents and acquirements in general it is unnecessary to speak: they were long the glory of his country, and the admiration of Europe; they might have been (had it so consisted with the inscrutable counsels of Divine Providence) the salvation of both. If not the most accomplished orator, yet the most eloquent man of his age; perhaps second to none in any age: he had still more wisdom than eloquence. He diligently collected from the wise of all times; but what he had so obtained he enriched from the vast treasury of his own observation; and his intellect, active, vigorous, comprehensive, trained in the discipline of true philosophy, to whatever subject he applied it, pene-

trated at once through the surface into the essential forms of things. With a fancy singularly vivid, he, least of all men in his time, indulged in splendid theories. With more ample materials of every kind than any of his contemporaries, he was the least confident in his own skill to innovate. A statesman of the most enlarged views, in all his policy he was strictly practical; and in his practice he always regarded with holy reverence the institutions and manners derived from our ancestors. It seemed as if he had been endowed with such transcendent powers, and informed with such extensive knowledge, only to bear the more striking testimony, in these days of rash presumption, how much the greatest mind is singly inferior to the accumulated efforts of innumerable minds in the long flow of centuries.

His private conversation had the same tincture with his public eloquence. He sometimes adorned and dignified it with philosophy; but he never lost the charm of natural ease. There was no subject so trivial which he did not transiently illuminate with the brilliancy of his imagination. In writing, in speaking, in the senate, or round the table, it was easy to trace the operations of the same genius. To the Protestant religion, as by law established, he was attached from sincere conviction; nor was his barren relief without influence on his moral conduct. He was rigid in the system of duties by which he regulated his own actions; liberal in constructing those of all other men; warm, but placable, resenting more the offences committed against those who were dear to him, than against himself; vehement and indignant only where he thought public justice insulted, or the public safety betrayed; compassionate to private distress; lenient even to suffering guilt. As a friend, he was perhaps too partial to those whom he esteemed; over-rating every little merit, overlooking all their defects; indefatigable in serving them, straining in their favour whatever influence he

possessed, and, for their sakes more than for his own, regretting that, during so long a political life, he had so seldom borne any share in power, which he considered only as an instrument of more diffusive good. In his domestic relations he was worthy (and more than worthy he could not be) of the eminent felicity which for many years he enjoyed; an husband of exemplary tenderness and fidelity; a father fond to excess; the most affectionate of brothers; the kindest master; and, on his part, he has been often heard to declare, that, in the most anxious moments of his public life, every care vanished when he entered his own roof. One, who long and intimately knew him, to divert his own sorrow, has paid this very inadequate tribute to his memory. Nothing which relates to such a man can be uninteresting or uninteresting to the public, to whom he truly belonged. Few indeed, whom the Divine goodness has largely gifted, are capable of profiting by the imitation of his genius and learning; but all mankind may grow better by the study of his virtues.

The following additional article is translated from the French of M. Le Peltier. 'On Sunday, the 9th of July, 1797, died at his house at Beaconsfield, with that simple dignity, that unostentatious magnanimity, so consonant to the tenors of his life and actions, the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. There never was a more beautiful alliance between virtue and talents. All his conceptions were grand, all his sentiments generous. The great leading trait of his character, and what gave it all its energy and its colour, was that strong hatred of vice, which is no other than the passionate love of virtue. It breathes in all his writings; it was the guide of all his actions. But even the force of his eloquence was insufficient to transfuse it into the weak and perverse minds of his contemporaries. This caused all the miseries of Europe; this rendered of no effect towards her salvation the sublimest talents, the greatest and rarest virtues, that the beneficence of Providence ever concentrated in a single character for the benefit of mankind. But Mr. Burke was too superior to the age in which he lived. His prophetic genius only astonished the nation which it ought

to have governed.' Mr. Fox said of Mr. Burke, and in saying it the whole House wept, 'that, if all the information from men and books were put in one scale, and the information he had acquired from his honourable friend in the other, the latter would greatly preponderate.'

In the course of his usual walk betwixt his seats of Stevenstone and Hudscott, co. Devon, in a fit of the *angina pectoris* (a disorder he had long been subject to), aged 72, Denys Rolle, Esq. late of East-Titherley, in Hampshire, father of Lord Rolle, and descended from an ancient and very honourable family in that county, and to whose many public and private virtues those who knew him well will bear ample testimony. The esteem and affection which Mr. Rolle had universally inspired, rendered the acquisition of rank to him of no moment; and for this cause, during his own life-time, the honours of the British peerage were conferred on his son. Mr. R. was supposed to be the greatest land-owner in Devonshire, and possessed, also, large estates in Oxfordshire and Hampshire. His rent-roll is said to have amounted to 40,000l. per annum, though he never raised the rent of an old tenant. He was the general patron of merit and talents, and was every way worthy of his great fortune, 2000l. of which he appropriated to charitable uses, though it was known that his disbursements under this head very far exceeded that sum. In his public conduct, as a member of the House of Commons, he was biassed by no prejudices, and attached to no party. Influenced by no private or selfish views, he preferred the good of his country to every other consideration; discharged the sacred trust reposed in him with fidelity and honour; and preserved, with unshaken firmness and inflexible integrity, those honest and independent principles which he had laid down for the rule of his conduct. The same probity influenced and guided him in every transaction of private life, which was distinguished also by an exemplary piety and a diffusive charity. He was a liberal subscriber to many societies instituted for the purposes of promoting religion, and advancing the glory of God; and he contributed largely to many useful undertakings and benevo-

lent institutions for the benefit and improvement of mankind; to such, particularly, as had a more immediate tendency to amend and reform the manners of the rising generation. His benevolence, at the same time, was extended to the poor and indigent, for whose distresses he had a heart to feel, and a hand ever ready to afford them a speedy and liberal relief. Great was the talent intrusted to him, and good the use he made of it; so that, after a life thus spent, he may be truly said to have died full of days and of good works.

Lately, at the College of Dublin, Dr. Vieyra, King's professor of Spanish and Italian. He was a most worthy man, an excellent scholar, and had a perfect knowledge of almost every existing language. Having outlived all his family and most of his acquaintance, he spent his latter days almost in retirement; but his name is well known in the literary world. His Portuguese Dictionary is the best that has been published of that language. He was born at Estremor, in Portugal, 1712; and, though certainly deserving of a better lot, met with various calamities during his whole life. His father had been taken up by the Inquisition, and a small estate he had of course seized. Dr. V. was sent to Padua, and thence to Rome, where he took the vows, and entered into the order of Conventuales. Ganganelli (afterwards Pope) was in the same convent with him; and they were, of course, well acquainted. The Doctor, after a residence of 20 years in Italy, got leave to return to Portugal, where he narrowly escaped the fate of his father, and was obliged to quit the country. After many extraordinary adventures, he settled in London, where he was patronized by the Chevalier Pinto. He got the appointment in Dublin-college many years ago. From the time he quitted the convent at Rome, he renounced the Roman Catholic religion. He had several children, who all died before him. The family of the late Provost and Lady Moira were particularly kind to him. He wrote several volumes on the derivation of words and names: had he spent half the time taken up in such uninteresting works, in writing memoirs of his life, he would have gained

more, and could have given the world some very curious and extraordinary anecdotes.

Lately, at his house in Dover-street, Piccadilly, aged 65, Richard Warren, M. D. physician to his Majesty and the Prince of Wales. He died of spasms in his stomach, very unexpectedly, at a moment when Sir G. Baker and Dr. Pitcairn were most sanguine in their hopes of his recovery, and when the answers to enquiring friends were most favourable. His complaint had been a violent erysipelas, or St. Anthony's fire in his head. The public in general, as well as a numerous family, will sustain an irreparable loss in the death of this able and acute physician, who had been many years at the head of the best practice in the metropolis. His eminence was not derived from patronage, from singularity of doctrine, from the arts of shewy address, from any accidental stroke of fortune, but was the fair and unblemished attainment of unparalleled talents. His powers of mind, his felicity of memory, that presented to him, on every occasion, the stores of knowledge, and the solidity of judgment that directed their application to the particular case, would have equally enabled him to outstrip competition in any other branch of human art. He was one of the few great characters of the age whose popularity had nothing in it of party-favour; he enjoyed equally the suffrages of all, and of his own profession, who were the best able to estimate his merits the most. He was the son of a dignified Clergyman at Cambridge, and brought up to the Church; and was engaged as tutor to the only son of the late Dr. Peter Shaw, an eminent physician. The young Shaw shewing no turn for instruction, or regard for learning, his father taught the profession to his son's preceptor, and gave him also his only daughter and his fortune, and he immediately succeeded to his business. He is said to have received, in the course of one day, fees to the amount of 99 guineas; and to have died worth upwards of 150,000l.; and that he made 8000l. a-year ever since the Regency. After this, who will say that the *manus aurea* is not to the full as characteristic of the first English physicians as the

bloody hand? The following, we understand, are the principal among the bequests of his will: to his widow, during her life, his houses in Doverstreet and Hertfordshire, with all their fixtures and furniture, with his landed estate of 3000*l.* a-year; to his two daughters 10,000*l.* each; to his eldest son 10,000*l.* payable immediately, with the reversion of the houses and estate after his mother's death; and to each of his other seven sons 6000*l.* assigning, as a reason for leaving them no more, that he had given each of them a profession, and advanced them, in his life time, as far in their respective professions as he could. His widow is his residuary-legatee. As physician in ordinary to the King and the Prince of Wales, he is succeeded by Dr. Turton, who, as physician-extraordinary to the King, is succeeded by Dr. Reynolds.

21. At his seat at Plastow, Kent, Peter Isaac Thelluson, esq. of Brodsworth, co. York. M. P. for Malmsbury, Wilts. The fortune which he disposes of amounts to between 6 and 700,000*l.* The legacies to his wife and children are not quite 100,000*l.* His large estates in Yorkshire, and the residue of his fortune, he leaves to trustees to accumulate, and be laid out in the purchases of estates in England, until all the male-children of his sons and grandsons be dead. The term of accumulation cannot be probably less than from 90 to 120 years. If it should terminate at the first period, the property would amount to about thirty-five millions; if at the latter to one hundred and forty millions. If at this remote period, he should have no lineal descendants, the whole estates are to be sold, and the money applied to the Sinking Fund, under the direction of Parliament. He concludes this extraordinary disposition of the bulk of his property by expressing a hope that the Legislature will not alter it.

Lately, at Barnes, Surrey, in an advanced age, the Right Hon. Dorothy Countess-dowager of Sandwich, one of the four daughters of Charles first Lord Viscount Fane, and one of the two surviving sisters and coheiresses of Charles the Second and last Lord Viscount Fane. In March, 1740, she was married to John late Earl of Sandwich, by whom she has left the present Earl of Sandwich, her only surviving issue.

Lately, in his 53d year, Capt. Geo. Coote, of Ipswich, nephew of the late Sir Eyre C. commander in chief in the East Indies. Capt. C. accompanied Gen. Burgoyne on the expedition, in 1776, to Canada and Ticonderago, and was taken prisoner at Saratoga. Having been marched several hundred miles through the different provinces, and experiencing various hardships and difficulties, he continued captive till the conclusion of the war, when he returned home, retiring on half-pay. He was the friend and confidant of Lady Harriet Auckland, and to whom she first imparted her design of going to the enemy's camp in search of her husband, who was there wounded and taken prisoner by Gen. Gates; which she afterwards did, in an open boat, procured by Capt. Coote, attended by the Rev. Mr. Brudenell, chaplain to the artillery, and two servants, rowing across Lake Champlain, and arriving over against the enemy's post; but, it being night, were refused permission to land by the sentinel, and the lady and her companions remained seven or eight dark and cold hours exposed to the inclemency of the weather.

Lately, at Copenhagen, in his 62d year, sincerely regretted, that great statesman, Count Bernstoff. According to his desire, his body was deposited in the church of Saint Frederick, till it could be removed to Holstein, where it then was interred by the side of his late countess. He was certainly one of the greatest statesmen of Europe. To him his country owes a wise neutrality, the education of the Prince-Regent, and his consequent judicious government. The police of Denmark, the bank of Copenhagen, and the arrangement and oeconomy of her finances, are the happy fruits of his directive and consummate wisdom. The biography of this great man would raise a fairer and more extensive monument to his memory than a statue or a cenotaph; such testimonies of posthumous merit are the best encouragements to others in the same situation to leave a track of bright renown when they have passed off the stage of life; while they are memorandums strictly due to those who have passed their lives in promoting the common welfare.

At Dublin, the Rt. Hon. E. Carey.

At Poulton-in-the-Fylde, co. Lancaster, aged 117, Mrs. Jane Stephenson.