



Her Royal Highness  
the Dutchess of Cumberland.



THE  
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR MARCH, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE DUTCHESS OF CUMBERLAND.

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

OUR respected brother C. R. at Newcastle, has our warm acknowledgements for his kind attention to the interests of our Magazine, and for the literal contributions with which he has promised us.

Our thanks are also due to our worthy Brother at Scarborough, for his valuable communications.

The conclusion of Dr. Watkins's Reply to Mr. Robison will appear in our next; as will also

The sermon preached at the masonic meeting at Chelmsford;

The Beggar, a tale, by S. Lewis;

Important scientific intelligence, and a variety of other original and valuable articles.

We are greatly indebted to our respected correspondent, who has favoured us with Dr. Hawkesworth's M. S. notes on Robertson's History of Scotland, which shall appear in our next.

The History of *Lord Booby*, subscribed SCOTCH THISTLE, is received. Replete as it is with strong and poignant satire, unless softened by the author, it will not suit our plan to publish it, as we fear the object is individual conduct and character. We suspect part of it to be somewhat exaggerated. We cannot believe any lord or gentleman to be so complete a booby as to have signed a bond to keep the peace, in terms that would publicly certify his own brutality and folly, and render himself the object of united detestation and contempt.

We shall be always happy in receiving any literary, scientific, or masonic information.

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FOR MARCH 1798.

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE DUTCHESS OF CUMBERLAND.

[WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.]

THIS illustrious lady is peculiarly entitled to a place in our Magazine, from the near relation which she bore to the late Grand Master of Masons in England; and, above all, from her being the generous patroness of that most excellent institution, the *Free Masons' School for the daughters of indigent Free Masons*.

The family of her Royal Highness, the Luttrells of Dunster-castle, in Somersetshire, is as old and respectable as any in this kingdom. Her father was Simon Luttrell, Esq; who was created Baron Irnham, of Luttrellstown, in the kingdom of Ireland, Sept. 28, 1768; Viscount Carhampton of Castlehaven, December 12, 1780; and advanced to the dignity of an Earl, July 1, 1785. His Lordship married Maria, only daughter and heiress of Sir Nicholas Lawes, by whom he had issue, Henry Lawes, the present Earl of Carhampton; three other sons, of whom two are dead; and three daughters. ANNE, the eldest (the subject of the present notice) was married August 4th, 1765, to Christopher Horton, Esq; of Catton Hall, Staffordshire, by whom she had issue one son, born June 21st, 1769. On the fifth of August, the same year, she lost both her husband and child. The attractive graces of her person brought her many admirers; and, among the rest, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, who, to the surprize of the public, was married to the charming widow, at her house in Hertford-street, May Fair, October 4th, 1771.

It was in consequence of this match that the ministry, at the instance of his Majesty, brought in the famous Royal Marriage Bill; which passed the House of Peers, to the great astonishment of the nation. Their Royal Highnesses lived in perfect harmony, till she became once more a widow, by the death of the Duke, September 18, 1790; since which time she has chiefly lived abroad. Her character for affability, and every grace that can confer lasting honour upon elevated rank, is superior to all encomium.

THE LIFE  
OF  
XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 102.]

**F**ERDINAND was deaf to any accommodation with France. But on Queen Isabella, to whom the nomination to the archbishopric was reserved, the counsel just imparted made some impression. She advised with her confessor on the subject, who thought that persons of quality and merit, of the first houses in Spain, should be elevated to the archiepiscopal dignity. He represented to her the loyalty of the Spaniards; that the power of Kings had so much increased by conquests, that the influence of individuals was now no longer a subject of dread: besides, that a situation like this demanded *influence* and courage difficult to be found in a prelate without family and interest. He even proposed Diego Hurtado de Mendoza, nephew of the Cardinal, made patriarch of Alexandria by Pope Martin VI. and appointed by the Queen to the archbishopric of Seville, judging him, in this place, capable of rendering service to the church and state by his wisdom and grandeur.

The Cardinal died in a few days after. Never was a minister more regretted by the people. Birth, fortune and dignity, did but enlarge his modesty; in him was seen an elevation of mind, and an affability of manners, which commanded at once the love and admiration of the world. After his death, to name his successor was a consideration. His advice to the Queen had impressed her mind. So considerable in Spain is the authority of the Archbishop of Toledo, that in all state affairs his advice immediately follows the King's. Nothing of importance is done without consulting him: he is high-chancellor and primate of Spain, and his riches are proportional to his dignity. So long as the chapter retained the right of electing, men of high distinction and extraordinary merit have filled the chair. By the councils of Toledo, it is known, that under the dominion of the Goths, the greatest lords amongst them governed the church, and held synods, and made decrees very useful to ecclesiastical discipline.

After the Moors were driven out of this province, Alphonsus VI. King of Spain, who had taken from them the city of Toledo, assembled the Lords, Bishops, and all the clergy of the kingdom, and appointed to the archbishopric of the city Abbot Bernard, of the order of Cluni, of great piety and approved wisdom, for whom he had sent from France, to reform the monastery of Satragun. He re-established the primacy by the authority of the holy Roman Seat,

restored to this church its antient revenues, and added to it several benefices, fiefs, and a great part of his domain, which he had just regained on that side from the infidels. Sometime after the *grandees* contested for this dignity, of which, the Princes of Castille and Arragon have from time to time had possession: which, without interruption, having continued until Ximenes's exaltation, the church was become so rich and powerful, that the Archbishop's authority gave rise to supicion, and was not pleasant to the Kings of Castille. This accounts for Cardinal de Mendoza's advice to their Catholic Majesties.

However, the Queen was solicited by persons of high rank, in favour of D. Diego Hurtado, Archbishop of Seville: the wishes of the nobility, the reputation and services of Cardinal de Mendoza, and his own personal merit, were strong recommendations. On another quarter, King Ferdinand pressed the Queen to nominate D. Alonso of Arragon his son, then Archbishop of Saragossa; but this Princess, although perfectly ingenuous and complaisant, had resolved, in a matter wherein her conscience was so much interested, to do nothing by favour; neither to consult flesh nor blood. In order to understand this history, it is necessary briefly to give some account of Queen Isabella, to trace her rights and conduct from her infancy.

She was daughter of John II. King of Leon and Castille, and of Isabella, Infanta of Portugal. She was born in the city of Madrigal, in the year 1451; and was there, some years, brought up with sufficient care and grandeur. But the King dying before she attained to an age to profit by his affection; and the Queen, through an infirmity of mind and body, being incapacitated for the government of her children; the Infanta was, as it were, abandoned to her own conduct, and found in her disposition the succours which she could have derived from education. These virtues increased with her age, and Spain cherished great expectations from a Princess in whom understanding and beauty were blended with modesty and benevolence.

Henry IV. her elder brother, had ascended the throne, and at first acquired the reputation of a merciful and liberal Monarch. But the sequel proved that weakness was exalted to the place of generosity; and that his liberalities, distributed without regard to discrimination and choice, were the mere profusions of prejudice and whim. At the commencement of his reign he was governed by the Marquis de Villene, since which he paid entire submission to the guidance of D. Bertrand de la Cueva, who had served him as page, and had gained the ascendancy of a favourite. To him he presented the principal appointments of his household, made him Count de Ledesma, Duke, d'Albuquerque, and Grand Master of the order of St. James. So many favours conferred on one man, rendered him odious and despicable to every one; and hence proceeded that league which was formed against him, into which many cities, and a greater part of the *grandees* of the kingdom, had entered.

He was first married to Blanche, Princess of Navarre, whom he divorced after a marriage of ten years. Some time elapsed, and he espoused Jane, Infanta of Portugal; and lived with her seven years,

childless. Upon this he was surnamed Impotent; and diminished, in a great measure, the respect his subjects entertained for him. At last, the Queen being pregnant, his joy on the occasion was extreme: he conducted her to Madrid, where she was delivered of a daughter, who was baptized by the Archbishop of Toledo, held at the font by Count d' Armagnac, Ambassador of Louis XI. King of France, and the Infanta Isabella; and, after her mother, named Jane. At the expiration of three months the King assembled the States, and proclaimed the Princess heiress of his kingdoms.

The malcontents then openly declared themselves. They undertook to seize the King's person, and to assassinate his favourite. The blow having failed, they levied troops, and published a manifesto, containing their complaints; of which the chief were, that he appointed persons unworthy of confidence to public offices of trust; that he had, to the prejudice of the Infanta, the undoubted proprietor of it, put Bertrand de la Cueva in possession of the grand mastership of St. James; and that, contrary to all laws of reason and justice, he had declared a daughter of D. Bertrand, his favourite, heiress of Castille. The whole kingdom, persuaded of the King's impotence, and moreover offended by the Queen's irregular conduct, looked upon D. Alonso, and Isabella, his sister, as their real Princes. They considered the Queen's amour with D. Bertrand undoubtedly true; that his Majesty had connived at it; and Princess Jane was contemptuously and deridedly called Princess Bertrandille.

The insolence of the rebels went so far as to depose the King, and to substitute the Infant D. Alonso, his brother, in his place. The King, on his part, assembled those forces that were still faithful to him, and after various manœuvres on both sides, an accommodation took place. The Marquis of Villene, who commanded the troops of the line, himself projected the plan, which was accepted. By the conditions, the King was to grant a general amnesty for the past, and was assured of the peaceable enjoyment of his state for the future; that a marriage between the Infant and Princess Jane should be guaranteed; but that the Infanta Isabella should espouse D. Pedro Giron, Grand Master of the order of Calatrava, the Marquis de Villene's brother.

The Infanta, although but fifteen years of age, possessed a mind so enlarged, and a heart so replete with sentiments of honour and glory, that, to be thus sacrificed to political interest was repugnant to her feelings. A mortal sorrow, which vented itself in tears, was the consequence of imparting to her this resolution of the Court. Her governess, D. Beatrix de Bovadilla, found her in this extreme affliction, and, upon enquiry, was informed that her disposal to Pedro Giron was the cause; that rather than suffer such indignity, she would become a martyr to grief; that being the daughter of so many Kings, it was not her design to descend from the rank in which God had placed her; that she was not to be disposed of as the Court had determined; that to become the fortune of a private subject, and the reward of a rebel, was not her destiny; the thought of it made her

blush; but she trusted that Providence would avert such violence: Beatrix, in astonishment, left the room without uttering a syllable; and returning immediately, with a poignard in her hand, replied, 'Do not be afflicted, my Princess! I swear before God and you that I will protect your honour, and that you shall see this dagger plunged into the heart of that insolent man, if he dare approach you.' This resolution, which, in any other situation would have chilled the Princess with horror, was not displeasing at a time of extremity. But God disposed of her otherwise: the Grand Master, being summoned, and hastening to the Court, fell sick and died on the road.

By this accident the measures taken for restoring peace to the kingdom were broken; other projects were devised, but without effect. The malcontents, in the mean time, rendered themselves masters of many cities, and the Infant D. Alonso, falling a sacrifice, in a little time, to the plague, or poison, they immediately conducted the Princess Isabella from Arevalo, the place of her durance, to Avila, of which they were masters, in order to act in her name, and maintain their revolt. They concluded with acknowledging her for Queen, at the exclusion of King Henry, and presented her with the crown.

The Archbishop of Toledo (who was speaker) represented to her Majesty the people's distress; the ignominy of the royal house; the King's weakness and incapacity; the evident danger that threatened the subjugation of the kingdom to an illegal power; and supplicated her acceptance of the proffered crown, the honour of which she was already enabled to support. The Queen thanked them for the favourable opinion they entertained of her; and replied, that gratitude induced her to give them a piece of good advice; 'that was, to return to their duty, and to put an end to divisions, which always prove fatal to those by whom they were instigated: that she cherished no impatience of reigning; she would obey the King her brother, so long as he lived; and the greatest service she could experience from their sincerity, and the most lively proof that she requested of their affection, was to replace the royal authority in the hands of the King, the lawful possessor of it, and to restore the national tranquillity.'

The wisdom and generosity of this youthful Princess struck the deputies with surprise. They recovered themselves, and listened to the proposition, submitted to them from the King, through the Archbishop of Seville. A treaty was concluded on these conditions: 'That the Infanta Isabella should be declared Heiress and Princess of Spain; that Queen Jane and her daughter should be sent back to Portugal; a general amnesty granted to the rebels; and a quiet restitution of the property and employments which they possessed before the troubles.' The execution of these articles was delayed for six months; during which time the nobility returned to the Court. They repeated their oath of allegiance to the King and the Princess, on condition that she did not marry without his Majesty's consent was solemnly acknowledged. The Marquis de Villene undertook to settle a matrimonial engagement between her Majesty and the King of

Portugal; but she openly disavowed such an intention. Lewis XI. was not less successful in negotiating for the Duke de Berry, his brother. The Queen was not inclined to listen to such an engagement. Ferdinand, Prince of Arragon, was the object of her preference. Peculiar advantages would accrue from a connection with a Prince; who might be considered a neighbour, and from whom great assistance was naturally expected. So favourable were her predilections for this Prince, who had scarcely attained his eighteenth year, and was already waging war in Catalonia, that, persuaded by the Archbishop of Toledo, and eagerly solicited by her principal officers, whose assistance the King of Arragon had anticipated by his generosity, she determined on her choice. The King, however, was by no means disposed to give his consent to such a match; his hatred to the house of Arragon was rooted; to the Ambassadors, therefore, he gave no determinate answer. He was importuned to bestow the Princess on the King of Portugal, and to take her off by surprise from her residence at Ocanna. To disappoint this intention, the Archbishop and Lord High Admiral of Castille assembled the nobility, to secure her safety in Valladolid.

Such a concurrence of unfavourable circumstances obliged her friends immediately to conclude this marriage. Ferdinand, under the apprehension of losing time, set off post from Catalonia, entered Castille, disguised, for the fourth time; whence, with an escort that attended his approach, he departed for Madrid. The Princess received him and the Archbishop in private, without noise or pomp, and solemnized the marriage on the following morning. So destitute were they both of money, that, even to discharge the trifling necessary expences on the occasion, they were obliged to the credit of their friends. Isabella immediately wrote a respectful letter to the King, her brother. She apologized for the sudden step she had taken, and urged, in extenuation of her conduct, the court intrigues that would have thwarted her wishes, as well as the advantages derived to the state from such an alliance; that after having refused the government, he might entertain no suspicion of her wishing to disturb his reign; both herself and husband entertained for him every mark of respect, and would, as dutiful children, shew it in their obedience, if in his conduct for them he was instigated by paternal tenderness and affection. The King observed a sullen silence, but appeared irritated: resentment, however, at last gave place to an interview, in which he sealed their pardon, and died in a few years after, without making a will. A party was formed in the kingdom in favour of Princess Jane, but Isabella was acknowledged in Segovia Queen of Castille and Leon. The accustomed oath was administered, banners were displayed in her name, a herald, according to custom, proclaiming, 'Castille, Castille, King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella for ever!' All were eager to kiss her hand, and to render her every mark of homage. Her Majesty, invested in her royal robes, was conducted to church with the usual ceremony, where she returned thanks, and invoked the benediction of Almighty God on the com-

mencement and continuance of her reign. The nobility of the kingdom immediately assembled, to express their fidelity and affection. Ferdinand was then at Saragossa, where the States of Arragon were sitting: of him no mention was made in the homage paid to the Queen, because it was previously necessary that he should swear to maintain the privileges and liberties of the kingdom. He no sooner was informed of King Henry's death, than he set out, and stopped two miles from Segovia, to which place Isabella repaired, and waited there till the preparation for the splendid entree with which she honoured him was entirely completed.

All the States took the oath of allegiance, and acknowledged his authority. Some difficulties arose about what part of the government he should assume. It was pretended by some, that even his interference in a legislative capacity, or assumption of the title of King of Castille, was improper. Two former Queen Janes, of Naples, afforded a precedent, the husbands of whom were contented with the honour of their connections, and derived no farther advantages than what proceeded from the indulgence of their royal mistresses. On the other hand, the Arragonians, in opposition contended, that on default of male issue to the royal house, the King of Arragon, the nearest relative, was the undoubted heir to the crown; to maintain which assertion, many examples, especially in foreign kingdoms, particularly in France, were cited by way of confirmation. But so repugnant was this pretension to the prevailing custom in Spain, that the proposal was only named and dropped, without the permission of revival.

It was, however decreed, after much debate, that, in the laws, the public letters and legislative acts, in conferring the royal privileges, and on the coin of the nation, the name of Ferdinand should precede Isabella's—a deference due to the husband; but that on the royal escutcheon, the Castillian arms should be quartered on the right, those of Arragon on the left side—a mark both of the order and pre-eminence of the kingdom; that all the government departments should be filled up by, and held under, the Queen; that before her Majesty the royal treasurers should be sworn; but the nomination to, and provision for, bishoprics, and other ecclesiastical benefices, should be sanctioned by the name of both the King and Queen; with this reserve, however, that to her Majesty's judgment and conscience *alone* the nomination should be referred: that when they were together, justice should be equally administered: if at any time a temporary separation should take place in their respective situations, wherever that might be, each should act with *unlimited power*; that provincial or local disputes should be finally settled by the party accompanied by the royal council. Ferdinand did not expect from his subjects the imposition of laws, instead of implicit obedience: dissimulation, however, in the present state of affairs, was recommended by prudence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

W. W. D.

BRIEF HISTORY OF NONSENSE.

OF all the mighty empires that have engaged the pen of the historian, *not one, perhaps, is more entitled to notice than the aged and widely extended dominion of the Empress ycleped NONSENSE.* Her throne has been of a very long duration, and her power has at least equalled, and in many respects surpassed that of the most puissant monarchs who have ever swayed a sceptre over crouching millions. But it would be a tedious and almost endless task to trace the annals of her reign through the windings of antiquity to the period when she first gained a footing in the world: nor would it be a matter of less difficulty or prolixity to describe her very extensive territories, and to enumerate the principal exploits of her ministers in various countries. Such a work would, doubtless, be extremely interesting, and highly entertaining, especially to those readers who are blessed with a *nonsensical* taste. For the improvement and delight of such persons, one might dwell copiously on the oracles of the antient nations, the various arts of divination, all the varieties of the heathen mythology, and even the curious systems of the philosophers to account for the formation of the universe, and to explain the first principle of things. From thence we might range among the barbarous nations, and trace the progress of their superstitions. The different eastern tribes would merit particular attention, and one might make out *wonderful* things indeed from their *religious books*, so delightfully obscure; and their *institutions*, so mystically sublime. But we must content ourselves with a more confined space, and limit our observation, both in respect of time and place.

Long had this venerable and renowned Empress swayed her sceptre, made up of equal parts of lead and iron, with an undisturbed dominion over Europe, when two persons, who, by their education, profession, and vows, were the most strongly bound to obey her with an implicit submission, burst at once from their allegiance into a high act of rebellion against her authority. From the gloom of the cloister, these men issued forth at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and endeavoured to undermine the seat of the sovereign Queen, and to provoke all her subjects to renounce her authority. These men were *Martin Luther*, and *Desiderius Roterodamus*, better known by the name of *Erasmus*. Nothing can picture the astonishment and confusion which agitated the whole empire of NONSENSE at the attempts of these men. Those who had been resting securely under the dominion of the mighty potentate, began to enquire into the grounds of her pretensions to an authority over the minds and manners of mankind. This, indeed, was an arduous and perilous task, as times then were, for she had contrived to get all the distinguished situations, both in church and state, as well as the seats of judicature, and, what was of still more consequence, the seminaries of learning,

under her sole influence. The enquiry, however, once begun, could not be stopped, though her principal VICAR, with THREE CROWNS, and armed with terrible weapons, let loose his BULLS, and thundered out his anathemas against those who questioned the right of the illustrious Queen, from whom he derived his power. In one country, resentment effected what sound reasoning would hardly have accomplished; and the most strenuous defender of the NONSENSICAL Government, from wounded pride and ungovernable lust, was induced to proclaim at once a defiance of her authority, and to give encouragement to a spirit of enquiry among his subjects. He alienated those comfortable mansions, which the pious zeal of trembling visionaries had erected for the repose and comfort of the sons of ignorance and deceit, and dismissed the useless inhabitants to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow. Then the records of NONSENSE, which had hitherto been deemed sacred, and to question which was to be guilty of a damnable sin, were exposed to contempt, and sentenced to eternal oblivion. Men began to think and enquire; and the more they examined, the greater was their wonder at the torpid state in which they had so long remained. Strange indeed was their astonishment at the veneration in which they had held old rags and rotten skulls, pieces of consecrated wood, scapularies, strings of beads, and round wafers; and with the ideas of which they had been accustomed to associate their hopes of everlasting salvation! It was now found that NONSENSE, and her ministers of state, had invented various powerful schemes to maintain their dominion, and to enrich themselves at the expence of the public. The principal of these was a dark and gloomy dungeon, into which they sent all their votaries, who happened to depart from this world without having scrupulously adhered to all the ordinances of the empire, or, what was a still greater crime, for not having compounded with their temporal possessions for the offences of which they had been guilty. There were two outlets from this abominable pit. Those who were fortunate enough to have had money, or friends, obtained an elevation from this stinking hole to a place of ease and pleasure, where all their time was taken up in rapturous enjoyments and singing psalms. But those who had no means to purchase a lift from this preparatory confinement were certain of being precipitated down a gulph ten thousand fathom deep, there to remain for endless ages, with no other liquid than melted brimstone, no other food than burning ashes, and the pleasant company of a strange sort of spirits, with horns on their heads, long tails, cloven feet, and crooked talons, with which they took great delight in lacerating and tossing about the poor beings who fell into their power. Now the chief servants of the Empress Queen used to assemble their votaries together in large crowds, and exhibit to their terrified view these comfortable scenes in the most lively colours they could devise; by which means there was little doubt of getting them to purchase certain powerful charms, which they had to dispose of, that would infallibly preserve them from this pleasant place, let their tempers and actions be what they would.

Against these representations and indulgences, *Martin* and *Desiderius*, above-mentioned, but especially the first, set themselves with uncommon zeal and success. They had the unparalleled assurance to tell the people, that the great Creator and Governor of the universe was too wise and just and good to put a man to such torture for eating a bit of mutton on a Friday, neglecting an Ave-Maria, treating a piece of wood in a church with no more respect than a tree in a forest, or looking upon the old skull of a man with as much veneration as the *caput mortuum* of an ass. They added also, that this great and merciful Sovereign was always open to receive the application of his creatures, without the intervening mediation of a long train of unprofitable beings, who were long since dead and gone, and for what they knew, might have been themselves much worse characters than those very persons who applied to them for their assistance. They, moreover, told the people that it was their duty to enquire and judge for themselves, and not to be led by the nose, like a parcel of fools, at the discretion of an artful old beldame, and a set of cunning knaves, who made use of her authority to feather their own nests, by preying upon the credulity of mankind. These representations, with various others, had an astonishing effect through all the realms of NONSENSE; and the numbers of the insurgents against her power increased daily, till at length she saw with sorrow her wide domains extremely narrowed, and in danger of being totally lost.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF

### GENERAL MUSKIEN.

TO this man the French Government has entrusted the care of the armament at Dunkirk. He was born at Antwerp in 1769. He is the son of a tooth-pick-maker; but at nine years old abandoned tooth-pick-making, to embark as a cabin-boy in a vessel sailing for Sweden. There, by several exertions of talent and bravery, he attained the rank of lieutenant of a frigate, and adjutant-general to the Duke of Sudermania. The latter rank was conferred on him, together with a present of a sword set with diamonds, as a reward for having rescued the King, whose ship had fallen between two Russian vessels of much superior force. About the 4th year of the French Republic, Sweden being at peace with Russia, he determined to visit his family at Rotterdam and Antwerp; but, previously to his departure, he procured the plan of gun-boats, which had been invented in Sweden. These carry a 48 pounder at one end, draw only three feet water; and let down, near the shore, a platform twenty feet in length, and by means of this platform can set on shore two six-pounders.

## ACCOUNT OF THE

CABALISTICAL PHILOSOPHY OF THE JEWS. \*

THE word CABALA (according to its genuine import) signifies nothing else but tradition, and comes from the verb *cabal*, denoting, with the Hebrews, *to give or receive*. It is a mystical doctrine, concerning God and the creatures, which the Jews received by tradition from father to son. If we may give credit to them, it began with Adam, who had a perfect knowledge, not only of the whole nature and property of things corporeal, but also of the Divine Nature, of the mysteries of religion, and of the redemption of mankind, which his angel, *Raziel*, assured him, was to come to pass by means of a just man, whose name should consist of four letters [which is the cause, say they, that most part of the *Hebrew* names are of four letters in their language, wherein the vowels are no letters.] Adam taught these mysteries to his children, and they to their's, till Abraham and the Patriarchs. But, they say, Moses learnt it anew from the mouth of God, during the forty days that he was in the mount, where he received two laws; one written with the hand of God, comprized in the two tables of stone; the other not written, and more mysterious: the former for all in general, the latter for the learned in religious mysteries; which is that taught by *Moses* to the seventy elders of the people, chosen by himself, according to the counsel of *Jethro*; and they transferred the same to the Prophets, Doctors, Scribes, Pharisees, Rabbins, and Cabalists.

In order to judge of the CABALA, it is expedient for us to know what was the philosophy of the Jews. As the Stoics, Peripatetics, Pyrrhonians, and other philosophers, had their peculiar sects, the Cabala is divided commonly into that of Things, and of Words, or Names. The first is called by the Rabbins *Bereschit*, the second *Mercana*. That which treats of *Things*, by the Cabalists called *Sephiroth*, that is, Numbers or Knowledges (for, with them, to number and to know are nearly synonymous) is either philosophical or theological. The philosophical comprehends their logic, physics, metaphysics, and astronomy. In *logic* they treat of the ten lesser *Sephiroth*; which are so many steps or degrees for attaining the knowledge of all things, by means of sense, knowledge, or faith; and they are divided into three regions. In the lowest, which is made by the Sense, are—1. The Object. 2. The *Medium* or *Deapbanum*. 3. The External Sense. In the second and middle region are—4. The Internal or Common Sense. 5. The Imagination or Fancy. 6. The

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\* In the seventh volume of our Miscellany, page 298, is a brief sketch of the *Cabalistical Philosophy* of the Jews, attended with a request, that some one of our Correspondents would furnish a more particular dissertation on that curious subject. We have, in consequence, been favoured with this view of it.

Estimative Faculty, or Inferior Judgment. In the third and supreme degree; 7. The Superior Judgment. 8. Reason. 9. The Intellect. and, 10. The Understanding, which performs the same office to the soul, as the eye does to the body which it enlightens. Thus, for example, when I hear a cannon discharged, the sound comes to my ears by the *medium* of the air; then the Common Sense, receiving this species of the sound, transmits the same to the Imagination; and the Estimative Faculty judges thereof, simply, as beasts would do: afterwards the Judgment apprehends the essence of the sound; Reason searches the causes of it; and the Intellect considers them. But, lastly, the Understanding, or *Mens*, called by the Cabalists *Ceter*, *i. e.* a crown (by way of excellence), receiving light from on high, irradiates the Intellect, as this again does all the other faculties. And these are the degrees of Cabalistical knowledge. In the other parts of their philosophy they treat of *the fifty Gates of Light*. Whereof the first is the Divine Essence, the symbol of which is the *Tetragrammaton*, and ineffable name of God; the second gate is the Archetypal World: the knowledge of which two gates, they say, was hid, even from Moses: the third is the Earth: fourth, Matter: fifth, *Vacuum*, or Privation: sixth, the Abyss: seventh, Fire: eighth, Air: ninth, Water: tenth, Light: eleventh, the Day: twelfth, Accidents: thirteenth, Night: fourteenth, the Evening: fifteenth, the Morning. And after many other things, they constitute Man to be the fiftieth gate. To arrive to the knowledge of all these gates, they have erected thirty-two flambeaux, or torches, to guide them into the secrets contained therein; which they call the Paths of Wisdom, namely, the Intelligence, miraculous or occult; Intelligence sanctifying, resplendent, pure, dispositive, eternal, corporeal, &c. The Theological Cabala treats of God and Angels: of God, by expounding the names of twelve, and forty-two letters; yea, they attribute seven hundred to him; and particularly the divine attributes, which they term the grand *Sephiroth*, *viz.* Infinity, Wisdom, Intelligence, Clemency or Goodness, Severity, Ornament, Triumph, Confession of Praise, Foundation, and Royalty, whereby God governs all things by weight, number, and measure.—Of Angels, namely of the thirty-two above-mentioned Intelligences, called by them the Paths of Wisdom (for they make them to be so many Angels); and of seventy-two other Angels; the names they compose of the 10th, 20th, and 21st verses of the xivth chapter of *Exodus*; in each of which, there being seventy-two letters, they form the name of the first Angel out of the first three letters of each verse; the name of the second, out of the three second letters of the same verses; and so of the rest, adding at the end of every word, the names of God, *Jah*, or *El*: the former whereof denotes God as he exists; and the latter signifies mighty or strong God. The Cabala, which treats of words and names, is nothing else but the practice of Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geometry. They divide it into three kinds: the first of which is called *Notraickon*, when of several first or last letters of some words is framed a single one; as in our Acrostics. The second *Gematrie*, when the letters of one name

answer to the letters of another by arithmetical proportion; (the Hebrews as well as the Greeks making use of their letters to number withal.) Whence some Moderns have affirmed that Christianity will last seven thousand years, because the letters of *Χριστιανοί* are of the same value in number with those of *επτακισχιλίοι*. The third is called *Themurab*, which is a transposition of letters, like that of our Anagrams, the most common way of which is to change the last letter of the alphabet into the first, and on the contrary; to which kind are referred the words and verses which are read backwards. Thus they prove by the first word of *Genesis*, which is *Bereschit*, that the world was created in autumn, because in this word is found *Fetbisri*, which signifies autumn: and that the law ought to be kept in the heart, because the first letter of the law is *Beth*, and the last *Lamed*; which two letters being put together, and read after their mode, make *Leb*, i. e. the heart. Some are of opinion, that if the word *Cabala* be taken for a tradition, that is to say, the manner in which the Jews made their sacrifice and prayers according to the instruction they had from father and son concerning the same, it deserves to be esteemed for its antiquity, although it be abolished: and the more in regard of the hieroglyphical and mysterious names of God and Angels which it contains; and whereof whoever should have a perfect and entire knowledge, would find nothing impossible. It was by this means, say they, that *Moses* divided the waters of the Red Sea, and did so many other miracles, because he had written at the end of his rod the name of *JEHOVAH*. For if it be true, that Black Magic can do wonders by the help of malignant spirits, why not the *Cabala*, with more reason, by means of the names of God and the Angels of Light, with whom the Cabalists render themselves friends and familiars? Our Lord seems to confirm the same, when he commands his apostles to make use of his name for casting devils out of the possessed, and to heal diseases as he did. The victory of *Judas Maccabeus* against the enemies of his religion, happening by means of a sign of four letters; that of *Antiochus* over the *Galatæ*, by a pentagon; that of *Constantine the Great*, by the sign of the cross; and the *Thau*, with which the Scripture arms the foreheads of the faithful, demonstrate that figures are not wholly inefficacious. The critical days of diseases shew likewise that all kind of virtue cannot be denied to number, and consequently that the *Cabala* is not to be blamed for making account of numbers, names, and figures, the knowledge whereof would undoubtedly be most excellent, did it not surpass the reach of human capacity, which cannot comprehend the connection there is between the name and the thing which it denotes; the number and the thing numbered; and the figure and the thing figured. For, since the external figure of a man, or other animal, gives me to know his substance, which I see not, and the species of his figure entering into my senses, suffices to make me conceive the thing without its stirring out of its place; why shall not the names, and particularly those imposed on things by our first parent in the Hebrew language, have as necessary a signification and connection with things as the other accidents which are the objects of our senses? And why shall we

not believe the same of the letters which represent those names in the same language?

Again, others think, that the *Cabala* was either allegorical or literal. The former was more conjectural; but if there be any virtue in characters which signify nothing, with more reason, the words, syllables, and letters, which are the visible names of things, shall not be without. This afforded ground to the *Cabalists* to consider, in letters, not only their number and arithmetical value; but also their order, proportion, harmony, magnitudes, and geometrical figures; observing whether they are strait, crooked or tortuous; closed or not. Thus in one passage, where the Messiah is spoken of, some have concluded from a *Mem* which is found inclosed in the middle of a word, contrary to custom, that this *Messiah* should proceed from the closed womb of a virgin, contrary to the course of the ordinary birth of men. Thus Rabbi *Haccadosh*, in the first letters of these Hebrew words of Genesis, *ch. xlix. v. 10.* *Jebo scilo velo*, found those with which the Hebrews write the name of our Saviour, viz. *J. S. V.*

Lastly, others say, that we ought to govern ourselves in reading the *Cabalists* as bees do, who gather only the good and leave the bad, which is more plentiful; and, above all, to avoid the loss of time which is employed in turning over the tedious volumes of the *Talmudists*, which are either so unpleasant, or their sense so much unknown to us, through the envy which they bore to their successors, that we may with more reason tear their books in pieces, than one of the Christian fathers did the *Satires of Persius*.

Upon the whole, the *Cabalistical* writers abound in excellent observations, and many profound truths are hidden in their works; but these are so blended with so many fanciful and childish conceits, that it requires no small patience, pains, and judgment, to separate the good grain from the unprofitable chaff. The pains and time, however, bestowed upon this study will be amply repaid by the knowledge acquired.

That there is a secret hidden meaning in the sacred Scriptures, distinct from, and superior to, the popular and literal sense, has been a very favourite opinion among the most learned Christian writers, as well as Jews. Indeed, without admitting this to be the case, a great part of the divine writings will be confused and obscure, if not absolutely unintelligible, particularly in the prophecies. When we admit of the truth of the Scriptures, we must at once conclude that there is nothing superfluous in them. Therefore it follows, that every part must be pregnant with important meaning. The heavenly Author intended that the sublime composition should be at all times a fund of rich instruction respecting the things of the spiritual world. Accordingly we are commanded by him to 'search the Scriptures.'

Superficial readers will find nothing profitable in this treasury. They only are benefitted, who employ time and labour in the search. So far then the *Cabalists* are to be commended and imitated, as they promote this most laudable and advantageous study.

## WISDOM AND FOLLY.

A VISION.No. III.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

MR. Antique shewed also many remnants of painting, sculpture, and statuary; a beauty without a nose; a lover, in that state in which Martinus Scriblerus describes an image of Cato; boxers without arms, and philosophers without heads. These remnants the virtuoso prized much more than the finest entire pieces. He produced also many fragments of copper coins, which, he said, had cost him a much greater number of entire golden ones. Mynheer Antique was going to present a gentleman of a grave, solemn air, like himself, to her Majesty. But she quickly interrupted him:—‘You need not introduce him to me. Mr. Gowk is a native subject, and one of the most loyal I have. My faithful Gowk, how goes your Treatise upon Rusty Nails? I hope your Dissertation on Boars’ Heads and Lions couchant is in forwardness? *Heraldry* is indeed a science worthy of FOOLS!’ ‘Most gracious Queen,’ said Mr. Gowk, ‘it is one of the distinguishing characteristics of a subject of Folly, in studies, pursuits, and conduct, totally to disregard utility. Here I presume to boast of myself. Can any man point out any kind of labour more USELESS than that which is employed in heraldic disquisitions? Such have occupied the greater part of my life. Even my foe, Peter Pindar (not foe to me alone of Fools) bears testimony to my zeal and intrepidity in extending the dominion of Folly. Her Majesty’s attention was next attracted by persons with spy-glasses, followed by porters, carrying loads of pictures; and approved highly of some, especially of those which shewed more care had been bestowed on the drapery than the features and figure. Some she did not seem to like, but expressed her warm regard for *the spy-glass men*, who were, I found, the owners of the paintings. One gentleman in particular was received with the most distinguishing marks of favour and admiration. This was a very short man, having his hair dressed with the stiffest exactness, rising from a forehead of the thickest bone: a solemn formality of mien attempted to conceal the emptiness of a silly countenance—a pompous gait, the insignificance of a diminutive figure. From this person issued, in a slow, monotonous voice, words which the Queen acknowledged to denote a home-bred subject of Folly. He was indeed every way her own: born in Stupidity, educated in Frivolity, and finished by Vanity. I observed a person by the little man, who from time to time whispered him; after which Mr. *Borewell Brainless* (for so he was called) produced pictures of

the most exquisite beauty and resemblance to nature. 'What!' said I, 'are these the pictures Folly admires?' 'Quite the contrary,' said the Guide. 'It is not the pictures that delight Folly. Folly knows no more of pictures than he does (and no one can know less.) It is his employing pains and expence in procuring that for which he has not the smallest relish, and of which he even has no comprehension. No BORN-FOOL can judge of pictures, but a Fool may pretend to understand them, and may persuade other Fools he does so. To establish his character as a Connoisseur, Borewell keeps the whispering man in his pay, employs him to purchase the best pictures for him (the said Borewell to wit) to write out the subjects and qualities of the several pieces, and the names of the authors. Borewell cons over his lesson as exactly as the exhibitor of the tombs and heroes in your Westminster Abbey does his. He can repeat to the visitors of his rooms, with as much ease—'beautiful painting!—delicate lines!—charming colouring!—Guido's own pencil!—Raphael's sublimity!—Reubens, Vandyke, Correggio, Titian—Flemish school!'—as the grey orators in cages can, 'Pretty, pretty Poll!' and with equal intelligence. He is often out in strange pieces, *i. e.* not of his own collection; and makes little mistakes, such as taking Hogarth's *March of the Guards for Paul preaching at Athens*, and the like.

As Bore's pictures were produced, I saw the *spy-glasses* brought out: several persons shutting the left eye, put the glass to the right; and, lengthening their features, appeared to be examining the paintings. They uttered several hums and ha's, and then looked in one another's faces, with an expression seemingly intended to convey an idea, that they were subjects of Wisdom. Queen Folly, however, pardoned the disloyalty, knowing, that whatever their faces were, THEIR HEADS were her own. 'A spy-glass,' said my Guide, 'with a grave countenance, and slow pronunciation, uttering the names of Guido, Titian, Raphael, is sufficient to *dub a Fool a Connoisseur*.'

Little Borewell, I found, was also a politician, and very faithfully retailed the narratives and reasonings he had last heard, whether true or false, right or wrong, (of which he is no judge) as his own observations and arguments. He has *Conversations* on a Sunday, at which the *cognoscenti* meet; and repeat precious lessons of morality from Rochefaucault's *Maxims* and Chesterfield's *Letters*. These he bottles, *dregs and all*, in his memory, and generously *decants* for the entertainment of his next visitants. He himself, as you hear, is very slow in his elocution, as if he were parsimonious of so valuable a commodity as nonsense. This would indeed be a very unnecessary economy to him, as he is blessed with an inexhaustible fund. Some officious persons having often heard him talk of his intimacy with my *Lord Gruff*, one of the favourite subjects of Queen Wisdom (though her Majesty did not altogether approve of his manners) informed the Sultan Sovereign that *Brainless* thought of deserting to the enemy. Queen Folly, alarmed at the idea of being abandoned by so valuable

a subject, set an enquiry on foot; but found that there was not the smallest truth in the report. Brainless had been once or twice in company with Gruff, but had retained, and indeed comprehended, no part of what he said, except HIS SWEARING.

Gentlemen in black next paid their court to her Majesty. I observed their salutations were more hearty, not to her only, but to all her courtiers, than those of any others. After this ceremony was over, they proceeded to recount their services, especially in diffusing nonsense: *e. gr.* that men are estimable, not according to their conduct, which is in their own power; but their belief, which is not: that this belief was to be regulated by the sole will and pleasure of the said black gentlemen, the faithful and successful ministers of FOLLY: that the greater the absurdity asserted, the greater the wickedness of disbelief: and that the most efficacious means for producing the requisite belief are fines, confiscations, dungeons, racks, and furnaces.

The DOCTRINES and MEANS OF PROPAGATION were greatly admired by FOOLS. A little swarthy man in black, with a very austere countenance, born, I afterwards understood, far from FOLLY'S territories, but who OFTEN visited her court, spoke much in praise of *these means*; and declared that it was the prerogative of the Sovereign to make what regulations appeared right in the eyes of her Majesty, and that *subjects had nothing to do with the laws but to obey them*; an opinion very delightful to FOLLY. This man, I was told, was a native of Wisdom, and had been nurtured on the farms of Knowledge; but had bowed at the court of Folly, in hopes of speedy advancement: that having made a very poor hand of his attendance, there was an idea entertained that he would soon retire in disgust, and perhaps revisit his native country.

Some of the Black-boys produced large books, which they had been writing for or against points of no earthly consequence, or so obvious as to admit of no reasoning: *e. g.* Whether, if a man robbed an orchard, his great grandson should be hanged for it? Whether a loaf of bread was a shoulder of mutton, or small beer was port wine? The books were received with much pleasure by Folly, and ordered to be deposited in the public library, of which there were several rooms, full of similar productions, called by *Fools* DIVINITY; by the *Wise*, BALDERDASH.

Another set recounted their periodical services, in either expounding subjects, in themselves useless, or in an useless manner; and also in substituting shew for substance, a change most grateful to the hearts of *Fools*. One, the most brazen dog I ever beheld, boasted of a discourse of his own on the *Nature, Progress, and Effects of the Leprosy*, particularizing its devastations on the several members of the human body: another told the Queen of a discourse he made on the dimensions of the Tower of Babel: a third, on the episode of Joseph and Potiphar's wife: a fourth, that black gentlemen were *ambassadors* from heaven; and that all Fools were bound to respect them as such, *without enquiring into their CREDENTIALS*. They agreed in valuing themselves on the great number of words, especi-

ally sounding, which they employed for a small quantity of matter; the *preachers of FOLLY*, and indeed all her orators, *excelling in verbosity*. Next to sonorous language, harmonious delivery is what *Fools regard most highly in their preachers*. One of the Blacks described an expedient, hit on by himself and many of his brethren, of killing two dogs with one stone, by preaching politics; and so making the same place serve for a pulpit and a coffee-house box.

'You will, said my Guide, 'see many, at least several, gentlemen, in the same uniform, in the regions of Wisdom; but these estimate merit by conduct, and not belief; and their discourses are distinguished for sense, and not for sound. They mind the *beads and hearts* of their hearers more than their *EARS*. Let us, however, for the present, keep to those before us.' A person in a broad-brimmed hat, his whole figure stiff and formal, entertained *FOLLY* with a discourse against formality. 'That person,' said my Guide, 'belongs to a very laughable, but very harmless set of *Fools*.' Another proved that the supreme good consisted in plunging head foremost into a tub of water. Another, named *Cantwell*, declared, that the chief merit of man consisted in building chapels, and making him the cashier. Many *Fools* believed him, and contributed. There was not, indeed, to be found a more dexterous pickpocket than *Cantwell*: at one time he would make up a plausible story of families undergoing great misery, although they were not in existence; would collect a round sum of money, and apply it to his own use: at another, he would raise contributions for people really in want; give them a little, and keep the greater part to himself. A third device was to employ persons to pretend to be distressed, recommend them to his votaries, and go snacks in their earnings. As he was peculiarly impressive to *FEMALE FOOLS*, his meetings were good places for assignations. He assisted *FOOLS* at the making of *their WILLS*. When on their death-beds, he often persuaded them that they were going to be damned, and that the only way of escaping was to leave money to *pious and charitable uses*, to be disposed of by him. Many *Fools* believed him. He pocketed the cash, and left them to settle accounts with the devil at their mutual leisure.

'A person called *Maister Drawl*, speaking through the nose, delivered a long harangue about the Covenant; and attracted numbers of the lower ranks of *Fools*. He, too, did his best to fleece his auditors, but they were not so well supplied as *Mr. Cantwell's*. *Maister Drawl*, it seems, made it a practice to get together numbers of *Fools* in fields and woods, a practice, which, besides other advantages, tended to increase the population of her Majesty's territories. After his discourse, *Maister Drawl* gave a specimen of his musical talents: so masterly and variegated was his execution, that in one stave he exhibited a most happy imitation of the braying of an ass, the bleating of a ram, and the drone of a bagpipe.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

COMPARISON BETWEEN THE ANCIENTS AND MODERNS  
 IN  
 SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE name of Chemistry had scarcely a place in the dictionary of antiquity, and indeed it is but of late years that it has become the object of investigation, and much less the favourite occupation of the leisure hours of the learned, which is the case at present. It was before generally esteemed a barren and uninteresting subject; but since the great progress lately made in almost all its branches, the great variety of new facts and curious discoveries to which it has given birth, has been sufficient at once to excite and reward the laborious exertions of the philosophic chemist. The universality of the objects of chemistry is another circumstance which unquestionably attaches a very considerable degree of importance to the study. But however numerous these objects are, and however heterogeneous in their nature, they have all been classed under three general and distinct heads—animal, vegetable, and mineral. These have each been strictly analysed by fire, which is the great agent in the decomposition of all substances, and many of them reduced to their first principles: a process which has enabled us to form better conceptions concerning their internal structure, and to acquire juster ideas of the nature and number of those elements, of which all matter, however modified, is composed. By different combinations of these principles, other substances have been formed; and by different applications of them, a variety of new properties discovered, which before had no existence; but which have since proved of the highest utility both in the arts and in medicine. We cannot here resist mentioning a curious hypothesis, that has recently been started by a few philosophical theorists, particularly by Dr. Watson, Bishop of Landaff, concerning the chemical classification of material substances. In their opinion, the distinction between animal and vegetable bodies, which has been uniformly adopted by preceding naturalists, is without any real foundation in nature; and, with great ingenuity of reasoning, contend that the latter should be classed in the same genus with the former, if an adherence to consistency and propriety is not totally disregarded. In support of this, they adduce many experiments to shew the similarity of their properties and structure, in a great variety of respects; but more particularly in the sexual distinction of male and female, which Linnæus has proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, to exist in all vegetables. From a number of other facts in the natural world, sufficiently obvious to the attentive observer, they have very plausibly attributed to plants the faculty of perception; and thus, with the addition of a few arguments drawn from a metaphysical view of the subject, having endeavoured to shew that they possess the essential properties of animal life, with great appearance of rationa-

lity, they have been led to infer its actual existence. How far this ingenious opinion accords with truth, remains to be decided by the result of future investigation, and of more accurate researches into the recesses of nature.

Another circumstance in chemistry worthy of remark is, that heat is found to be the great agent in almost all chemical processes and experiments; and that according to the proportion of it absorbed by different substances, they are capable of existing in the solid, the fluid, or the aerial state. A more appropriate exemplification of this truth cannot well occur, than the common phenomenon of ice; which being placed in a capacity to receive more warmth, re-assumes its natural state of fluidity, and by the application of a still greater degree of heat is converted into vapour. This appears to be the case with every other body capable of undergoing the test of experiment; and if we reason from analogy, we may safely be allowed to hazard the position, that it is a general law in the material world.

Various indeed have been the theories invented to explain and elucidate the nature and operation of heat. Some have maintained, that it is merely a property of producing the sensation and effects we experience, originating from, and caused by, motion: others, with greater plausibility, and more appearance of truth, contend, that it is a material substance, which in a greater or less degree, pervades every other, but remains in a latent state till compelled to make an external appearance by the agency of some foreign cause. At this very period, one of the most curious and general controversies that have ever taken place, is agitated by some of the first philosophers of the age, concerning the existence of phlogiston. On the one hand, Dr. Priestley, and most of the English philosophers, maintain, by arguments apparently unanswerable, and by a series of accurate experiments, which have never been called into question, that phlogiston (first discovered by Stahl, the famous German chemist) is the sole principle of inflammability. On the other hand, the French chemists, amongst whom M. Lavoisier takes the lead, by arguments equally forcible, and by many of the very same experiments, contend, with great warmth, that the process of inflammation is carried on, and is much more rationally accounted for, without the aid of this invisible substance; and consequently deny its existence altogether.

So equally does the evidence on both sides of the question appear to be balanced, and so nicely is one scale counterpoised by the other, that it is no very easy task, even for the most discriminating and impartial inquirer to decide which preponderates. In the course, however, of the numerous experiments made during this philosophical controversy, a variety of novel and important discoveries have resulted, which, though they have not as yet contributed to terminate this contested question, have, nevertheless, advanced the progress of chemistry, as a science, far more rapidly than the most sanguine hopes of its fondest admirers could encourage them to expect.

That there were any other species of air but that of the atmosphere, the wisest explorers of nature, a few years ago, never con-

ceived the faintest notion. But such is the laudable disposition of the Moderns to philosophical inquiry, that the numerous phenomena in this part of science, which have recently been brought to light, exceed every idea that could be entertained on the subject. It is now discovered, that besides the atmospheric, or common air, there are a variety of aerial fluids, which are known under the appellation of gasses, and which possess a capacity of existing, either in a solid or a vaporific state, according to the circumstances of the situation in which they are placed. To enter into a detail of these, and minutely to delineate the sources, the properties, and the utilities of fixed, inflammable, dephlogisticated, and nitrous airs, and all the other species of those elastic vapours, which have of late attracted so much attention, however pleasing the task, and however interesting the subject, is certainly, in this place, foreign to our purpose, and more properly belongs to the province of the scientific chemist. This, however, we must not omit to remark, that it is to the indefatigable labours of Dr. Priestley we are indebted for the developement of this branch of chemistry; who, by a course of the most curious and accurate experiments, has displayed to the world the various qualities, the several modes of generating, and the multifarious uses of all the different kinds of chemical gasses; and has thus laid open a new field of knowledge, in which the most extensive scope is afforded for the exertations of the philosophic mind. How far it may hereafter carry us, into what new scenes it may introduce us, and what new objects of inquiry it may present to our view, are circumstances which lie concealed in the shades of night. Its present state can only be compared to the beautiful dawn of a summer's day, which gradually expands, till it arrives at its meridian splendour.

The great assistance also afforded by chemistry to metallurgy, and other arts, which the new accommodations we every day experience from the manufacture of metallic and mineral substances sufficiently evince, is a further evidence of its progressive improvement. But the utility derived from the cultivation of this engaging art, is most apparent in the numerous medical purposes to which it is made applicable: and indeed the efficacy and multiplicity of the remedies which the science of medicine has borrowed from this source, render it far more important to mankind, as an object of study, than almost any other branch of physical knowledge whatever.

To enter, however, at large into a specific particularization of all the new improvements, and all the recent discoveries, which every part of Natural Philosophy at this period of time offers to our regard, would indeed constitute an elaborate panegyric on modern ability and ingenuity; but as I apprehend sufficient has been said to convince even an understanding of the most obdurate texture, that the superiority of the Moderns to the Ancients is a fact too well established to admit of the smallest controversy, I consider it as a task, though highly pleasing to those who possess a capacity adequate to its execution, yet in this place unquestionably superfluous.

If, from the external objects of nature, we direct our attention to

those of a more refined and delicate complexion, we shall also perceive that the Moderns have advanced the science of Metaphysics, which is solely occupied in treating of these, to a much superior degree of perfection and rationality, than it ever possessed in ancient times. It certainly cannot be denied that the works of Plato and Aristotle, however contradictory the particular systems and theories which they contain may be to truth, and however rejected and exploded they have been by succeeding theorists, do, nevertheless, display an exertion of the mental powers, and a profundity of thought, equal to any productions that have appeared since. But at the same time they exhibit to the world, in the most forcible manner, the extravagancies, the errors, the inconsistencies and eccentricities, into which the human mind is capable of being betrayed, when reason is overpowered by imagination, and when the right method of inquiring after truth is concealed in the imperious shades of ignorance and prejudice.

Various were the sects into which the philosophers of antiquity were divided: a fact which cannot but strike those to whom the names of Stoics, Epicureans, Peripatetics, and Academicians, are familiar; and equally various and heterogeneous were their doctrines and opinions concerning the nature of man, the frame of the human mind, the essence of virtue, and the reality of a future state. But of all the different systems of tenets supported by these different sects, whether founded by Zeno, Epicurus, Plato, Aristotle, or Pythagoras, not one has been adopted by the Moderns, as uniformly rational and true. Not that their writings contain nothing that accords with truth, or merits applause. Far from it. Those who most frequently peruse these valuable remains of ancient lore, are most ready to acknowledge that they are equally admirable for the sublimity and excellence of the sentiments with which they abound, as for the beauty and energy of the style in which they are composed. But it may safely be asserted, that the speculative opinions of the Ancients, on the philosophy of the mind, were certainly erroneous and mistaken, when considered as a system. And we must attribute this, not to any deficiency in sagacity and penetration, or to a less vigorous exertion of the powers of the intellect, but to a wrong mode of inquiry; in which greater range was given to the imagination and fancy than to observation and experience, which have since appeared to be the only methods of ascertaining truth, as well in the intellectual as in the natural world.

But evident as this may appear at the present day, the lapse of many centuries intervened, before the system of Aristotle was exploded; which, however, was only succeeded by another, equally absurd in its principles and erroneous in its application. Nor did the promulgation of the wild and visionary tenets of Des Cartes receive an effectual check till the time of the celebrated Locke, who first perceived the glaring absurdities of preceding theories, and introduced into metaphysical subjects the only successful method of inquiry. It is to the profound researches of this great philosopher that we are

indebted for our present knowledge of the human mind, and for a rational system of logic; a subject which was before involv'd in all the obscurity of scholastic jargon, and in all the airy speculations and inextricable labyrinths of polemic divinity. In its former state, far from conducting the speculative wanderer, in his progress through the mazy paths of intellectual knowledge, to the porch of truth, its tendency was inevitably to mislead the understanding and pervert the judgment. It is now, however, become one of the most important parts of modern education, and cannot be denied to merit, in the highest degree, the attention of every person desirous of thinking with perspicuity and of reasoning with propriety.

Mr. Locke, in order to prepare the way for further discoveries, begins with clearing away some of the most obnoxious and poisonous weeds. He has in a very masterly manner completely confuted the doctrine of innate ideas, the belief of which was so prevalent, previous to his time, and which had been the source of innumerable errors. By a beautiful chain of reasoning, he has indisputably demonstrated that the mind, in its primeval state, is, as it were, a total blank, incapable of receiving any impression, and passive to any influence. Upon this basis, therefore, he has erected a fabric, which has hitherto attracted admiration and applause, and whose durability seems incapable of suffering from the attacks of time.

That sensation and reflection are the primitive sources of all our ideas, and the only avenues through which they can gain admission to the sensorium: that secondary qualities exist not in the substances themselves, but are in fact nothing more than certain powers which they possess of affecting our senses in the manner we uniformly experience: and that intuition and demonstration are the only means of attaining absolute certainty; are doctrines which, amongst a variety of others, he has clearly evinced to be founded in reality. He has also pointed out the proper methods of attaining truth, in all its different degrees of evidence, from certainty to the slightest probability; and has shewn that syllogisms, and the other scholastic formularies of former ages, are by no means absolutely requisite to right reasoning, though they have often been adopted as useful assistances in abstruse argumentation. In fact, every part of his system is the result of deep investigation, and displays an intimate knowledge of the operations of the human mind. What Newton was in mathematical philosophy, the same was Locke in the science of intellect. Both have attained the pinnacle of fame in their respective spheres; both have displayed to succeeding ages the wonderful summits of knowledge which humanity is capable of reaching by the exertions of genius.

Greatly, however, as we must hold in admiration the powers and discoveries of Locke, still new discoveries were in reserve for future times, and truths then unknown were to be disclosed by succeeding talents.

Doctrines equally important to the advancement of science, and equally remote from mortal eye, have been brought to light by the penetrating mind of Hartley. The association of ideas, a subject but

little attended to before, has been found to be productive of very important effects, and has been arranged by this philosopher into a regular system, which he has applied in the explanation of some of the principal phenomena in the intellectual world. But what has contributed, as much as any circumstance whatever, to the promotion of our knowledge in the philosophy of the mind, is the agitation of two equally curious and ancient controversies, which have called forth the powers and exercised the talents of metaphysicians of the present age: the one concerning the necessity of the human will, and the other concerning the doctrine of materialism.

Whether the actions of men are the necessary effects of an irresistible influence, or merely the result of a free and deliberate choice, is a question which has at all times been deemed worthy of consideration by the speculative and the curious. Those who entertain the former opinion pursue regular gradations of causes and effects. They maintain that actions are the immediate effects of the exertions of the will, which is necessarily influenced by the most powerful motives, and which motives are always the same in the same circumstances. So that supposing two persons to be situated in precisely the same circumstances, which will of course give rise to the operation of similar motives, they must of necessity and unavoidably pursue the same line of conduct. On the other hand, the advocates for the freedom of the will contend, that though the will is generally actuated by the strongest motives, we are not to conclude that this is always the case, or that it happens from a physical necessity; but, on the contrary, that it possesses, and frequently exerts, a power of choosing the motives by which it is influenced. Many theological and moral objections, likewise, have been adduced by the abettors of free agency against the truth of the doctrine of necessity. These, however, have been ably refuted by Dr. Hartley and Dr. Priestley, the force of whose arguments on this subject cannot be denied even by their most determined opponents.

The same objections have been advanced against materialism, and have met with a similar refutation. That the operation of thinking is the result of a certain organization of matter, is an opinion, it must be confessed, so contradictory to the sentiments of the generality of mankind, that it may, without exciting much surprize, be allowed to startle the minds of persons unaccustomed to abstract reasoning or depth of thought.

The philosophy, however, of the present age is too enlightened to admit that the novelty, or even the singularity of any particular opinion, are infallible criteria, by which we are to judge either of its truth or its falsity.

This doctrine of the materiality of the human soul, however abhorrent it may be to the feelings of many, and however wide its discordancy from established creeds, has yet met with many able and strenuous advocates, who have proved that the phenomena of the mind are at least equally, if not more difficult, to be rationally accounted for, upon the supposition of a totally distinct and spiritual

substance. And indeed it must be allowed, that the difficulties arising from the opinion, that the operations of the mind are the effects of a particular system of material organization, are not more incapable of solution, than those which flow from the notion that one substance is capable of acting upon and influencing another, entirely distinct in its nature, and with which it has not one property in common. And this position, though it evidently involves an absurdity, is maintained by the immaterialists.

The nature, however, of this essay precludes any attempt to balance the merits, or even to state the arguments of these two celebrated controversies. It is sufficient to observe, that though there appears at present no immediate prospect of their being brought to a speedy termination, still have they been productive of very important advantages. They have contributed to enlarge the notions and expand the powers of the understanding; have augmented our knowledge of the human mind; and tend, in no inconsiderable degree, to confirm our superiority to the Ancients in metaphysical and logical science.

Thus have we taken a very general though superficial retrospect of some of the great improvements of the Moderns in polite literature, natural philosophy and metaphysics: and in cursorily comparing their progress with that of the Ancients, especially in the two last, have had occasion to remark the almost universal superiority of the former.

To deny to the Ancients any meritorious excellencies or any brilliant qualities, were the height of folly. It would be to appear in direct opposition to the most glaring facts, and to contradict, with the most notorious effrontery, the experience and opinion of the whole commonwealth of learning. On the other hand, to lavish the most profuse encomiums upon merit to which they are not entitled, and to ascribe to them, with an enthusiastic phrenzy, qualities which they never possessed, betrays an absurdity equally palpable, and a degree of folly equally ridiculous. The essential objects at which we ought to aim are to form such an appreciation of the respective merits of the Ancients and the Moderns as accords with equity; and to pourtray their discriminating qualities with such colours only as derive their lustre from the light of truth. To accomplish this in a manner perfectly satisfactory, would require an impartiality unbiassed by prejudice, and unclouded by error; but the minute accuracy of the professed critic, or the delicate touches of the delineator of characters, are not to be expected here. It is only requisite that we should observe the outlines.

Originality of invention, elegance and correctness of taste, fertility of imagination and purity of composition, these seem to be the most conspicuous characteristics of the Ancients: while accuracy of reasoning, soundness of judgment, and ingenuity and diligence in philosophic research, form the distinguishing features of the Moderns. In the former, we cannot but acknowledge the highest degree of excellence in every thing that relates to matters of taste: in the latter,

we recognise, with facility and satisfaction, a decided superiority in all matters of science. Nor can this excite surprize, since they enjoy the advantage of possessing all the learning of antiquity, and have the opportunity of improving upon the discoveries of every preceding age.

The progress of literature and science has indeed, within this last century, arrived at a summit of excellence which the most enlarged conjectures of anterior times could never have reached, and which must indubitably produce a universal conviction of the extensive powers of the human intellect. But, great as are the attainments of the present period, and numerous as appear the present improvements of philosophy, still, to the enlarged eye of hope, the horizon expands, and new fields of knowledge rise to view; till, through the distant prospect, we anticipate the hemisphere of science, illumined with all the irradiations of future genius, and decorated with all the splendor of future discoveries.

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AN

HISTORICAL ESSAY ON LONGEVITY.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 116.]

THE same year (1792) died at Neus, in the archbishopric of Cologne, H. Kauper, aged 112. He was a man of a strong make; had been accustomed to walk a little every day; could read, till his death, without spectacles; and retained the use of his senses to the last.

Helen Gray died a few years ago, in England, in the 105th year of her age. She was of a small stature, exceedingly lively, peaceable and good-tempered, and a few years before her death acquired new teeth.

Thomas Garrik was alive in 1795, in the county of Fife, in the 108th year of his age. He still possessed great vigour; and was celebrated on account of his extraordinary appetite. For twenty years he had never been confined to his bed by sickness.

Not long ago there was still alive at Tacony, near Philadelphia, a shoemaker named R. Glen, in the 114th year of his age. He was a Scotchman, had seen William III. enjoyed the perfect use of his sight and memory, ate and drank with a keen appetite, had a good digestion, laboured the whole week, and on Sunday walked to the church at Philadelphia.—His third wife was still alive; she was thirty years of age, and seemed perfectly satisfied with the behaviour of her husband.

A certain baron, Baravicino de Capallis, died in 1770, at Meran, in Tyrol, at the age of 104. He had been married to four wives: the first he married in his fourteenth, and the last in his eighty-fourth year. By his fourth wife he had seven children, and when he died, she was big with the eighth. The vigour of his body and mind did

not forsake him till the last months of his life. He never used spectacles, and, when at a great age, would frequently walk a couple of miles. His usual food was eggs; he never tasted boiled flesh; sometimes he ate a little roasted, but always in very small quantity; and he drank abundance of tea, with *rosa solis* and sugar candy.

Ant. Senish, a farmer in the village of Puy, in Limoges, died in 1770, in the 111th year of his age. He laboured till within 14 days of his death; had still his teeth and his hair; and his sight had not failed him. His usual food was chesnuts and Turkish corn. He had never been bled, nor used any medicine.

These are the most remarkable instances of great age in modern times with which we are acquainted. Persons of 100 years we omit, for these are more common. A carpenter died a few years ago at Burgel, near Jena, in his 104th year. He worked daily till his death; and his favourite employment, at last, was spinning yarn. One day, as he was sitting at his wheel, his daughter observed it motionless; she immediately went up to him, and—found him dead.

Physicians ought to claim here a distinguished place. But, unfortunately, this is not the case. It may be said of them, in general: *Aliis inserviando consumuntur; aliis medendo moriuntur.*

At any rate, mortality is greater among practical physicians than among men of any other profession. They have the least opportunity of observing those rules and precautions for preserving health, which they lay down to others; and there are few employments in which the powers both of the body and mind are exposed to so much consumption as in this. Head and feet must be always exercised in common. But the greatest mortality prevails during the first ten years of their practice. A physician who has withstood that period, attains to a strength of constitution, a kind of insensibility to fatigue and the causes of disease; by custom, noxious effluvia and the poison of disorders become less prejudicial; and he acquires more indifference for the scenes of woe, and the miseries, the consequences of moral evil, which his business condemns him to be a daily spectator of: and thus a physician, who has passed his time of probation, may become an old man.

A striking instance of this is afforded by Hippocrates, who lived to the age of 104. His life was employed in the study of Nature, travelling, and visiting the sick; but he passed more of his time in villages, and in the country, than in great cities.—Galen, Hoffmann, Haller, Van Swieten, and Boerhaave, all attained to a considerable age.

In regard to shortness of life, miners, and those employed in melting-houses, are particularly distinguished, as well as those who live under the earth, or are continually exposed to poisonous effluvia. In some mines, which contain abundance of arsenic and cobalt, the workmen do not live to be older than thirty.

We shall now take a short view of the difference of age, as arising from climate.

Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and England, have without doubt produced the oldest men. Instances of some who attained to the age of 130, 140, and 150, have occurred in these countries,

However favourable a northern climate may be to longevity, too great a degree of cold is, on the other hand, prejudicial to it. In Iceland, and the northern parts of Asia, such as Siberia, men attain at most to the age of only 60 or 70.

Besides England and Scotland, Ireland is celebrated for the longevity of its inhabitants. In Dunsford, a small place in that country, there were living, at one time, eighty persons above the age of fourscore. And Lord Bacon says, there was not a village in the whole island, as he believed, in which there was not one man upwards of eighty.

In France instances of longevity are not so abundant; though a man died there, in the year 1757, at the age of 121.

The case is the same in Italy; yet in the northern province of Lombardy there have been some instances of great age.

In Spain also there have been some instances, though seldom, of men who lived to the age of 110.

Greece is still as celebrated as it was formerly in regard to longevity. Tournefort found, at Athens, an old consul who was 118 years of age. The island Naxos is particularly famous on this account.

Even in Egypt and India there are instances of long life, particularly among the Bramins, Anchorites, and Hermits, who detest the indolence and intemperance of the other inhabitants of these countries.

Ethiopia formerly was much celebrated for its longevity; but a contrary account is given of it by Bruce.

Some districts of Hungary are distinguished by the great age of the people who reside in them.

Germany contains abundance of old persons; but it affords few instances of very long life.

Even in Holland people may become old; but this is not often the case, and few live there to the age of a hundred.

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AN ESSAY  
ON THE  
*CHINESE POETRY.*

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**T**HERE is a melody and harmony in the language of the Chinese superior to any known language, either antient or modern: for its words are varied not only by *quantity*, or the longer or shorter time in which they are pronounced, but also by the raising and falling of the voice, and by various inflexions of tones like those of music. And besides, every word (except one) ends either with a vowel, or with the liquid *n*, or with the nasal sound *ng*. Yet, notwithstanding those excellencies, the Chinese have never been acquainted with a versification, the cadence of which is regulated by the disposition of these musical tones. Their verses have been distinguished only by

the number of syllables, to which they have also added rhymes. Their first measured verses were composed of four syllables or words. The following is an example taken from the *Sbi-king*, or collection of verses, one of the classical books in which Confucius collected many antient pieces of poetry. These are verses of the King *Voeng Van-li*,

*Voene. Kbeoo. sbene. miene.*  
*Lonb. Sbee. nane. piene.*  
*Chi. tsoo. i. sbingb.*  
*Chioo. Hai. tsine. kiene.*

That is, 'While the dragon and the serpent are silent, we perceive no difference: but at the first hiss they discharge, we begin to distinguish them.'

The Chinese verses now consist of an unequal number of syllables, the antient method being rejected. The verses at present used by the Chinese have rhymes, which they dispose with great art, having pretty long pieces of poetry upon the same rhyme; and this kind of versification is greatly esteemed by them. The stanzas are always composed of an even number, whether of four, six, eight, ten, or twelve verses: but in each of these the rhymes are differently disposed, according to the nature of the stanza, in a fixed mode, from which they never vary. Thus in stanzas of four verses, the first and fourth, the second and third rhyme together: but in those of six, the first, fourth, and sixth rhyme together: the second with the third, and the fifth is left free. Invariable laws of a similar kind are observed in the other stanzas. By way of example, we shall present the reader with a stanza of eight verses, together with a translation: it is an *Eulogy on the willow-tree*, from a Chinese Romance.

*Lon li bhoang y te ku sbi*  
*Iao ine siou sha iao tbaobhoa*  
*I tiene sbine hbene iou beine bboa*  
*Ki toanc giou bboene pou soane ki*  
*Neune sse pe theou ine iou ki*  
*Hboa moe chouang hiaa kbi von szeu*  
*Iu ho bou tai tcbune tsane szeu*  
*Ie ie chi chi tzeu thou sbi.*

## THE SAME TRANSLATED.

- 6 Scarce dawns the genial year; its yellow sprays  
 The sprightly willow clothes in robes of green.  
 Blushing with shame the gawdy peach is seen;  
 She sheds her blossoms, and with spleen decays.  
 Soft harbinger of spring! what glowing rays,  
 What colours with thy modest charms may vie?  
 No silk-worm decks thy shade; nor could supply  
 The velvet down thy shining leaf displays.'

In all probability the Chinese have some species of the willow with which we are unacquainted. It is certain that they cultivate

this vegetable with the greatest pains, and nurse slips of it in flower-pots with as much care as we should the most delicate flower.

The missionaries, who ought to be well acquainted with the subject of the Chinese literature, have informed us, that in the Chinese poetry the verses ought to have a particular relation, not only in their rhymes, but also in their signification and meaning: thus, if one verse signify a mountain, fire, water, or any other thing, the correspondent verse (as suppose the *first* and *fourth*) must likewise correspond in its meaning. They say, moreover, that they have another kind of poetry, which is without rhyme, and which consists in the antithesis, or opposition of the thoughts; insomuch, that if the first thought relates to the spring, the second shall turn upon the autumn; or if the first mention fire, the other shall express water. In short; the more difficult their compositions are, the more highly are they valued. From this account no great matters can be expected from the Chinese poetry: and yet this pleasing art hath been no where held in higher request than in China, where it has been the first vehicle of their morality, religion, and politics, and where it hath always been regarded with peculiar reverence and esteem. Nay, a facility of composing verses is not only entitled to general applause, but is among the qualifications expected in all their great doctors and mandarines of letters. And they have often occasion to exert these talents; for the Emperor sometimes sends them pictures or furniture for them to embellish with poetical inscriptions: nor is it unusual, at great entertainments, for the company to divert themselves with capping extemporary verses. But, after all, the Chinese poetry seems to be chiefly of the epigrammatic kind, and to consist of those *difficiles nugæ*, which good taste and sound criticism have taught Europeans to neglect. It does not appear that they have ever attempted the higher kinds of poesy; at least this is true of the Epic: and it is doubtful whether the Dramatic may be excepted: for the Chinese plays seem to be mere prosaic dialogues, interspersed with a few airs, like the Italian opera. Their antient odes, it must be confessed, have a grave and majestic simplicity; but if we may judge from the specimens produced by *Du Halde*, they are rather solemn lectures on morality, than fraught with that bold and daring sublimity, which we expect to find in compositions of that name. The only kinds of poetry that are cultivated much among the Chinese, are either short pieces, resembling the epigrams, rondeaus, and madrigals of the last age, or else collections of moral apothegms, which are their only essays of any length. But in almost all their poetical productions there appears a quaintness and affectation, a fondness for little conceits, and a want of that noble simplicity, which is only to be attained by the genuine study of nature, and of its artless beauties: a study to which the Chinese seem to pay the least attention of any people in the world.

And yet amidst all the restraint and disguise in which false taste may have confined or obscured it, true genius will exert its powers,

so that among the poetry of the Chinese there will frequently be found something to be admired.

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SPECIMENS OF CHINESE POETRY.

I. ON A TYRANT.

‘How craggy and broken riseth eminent that southern mountain !  
 Its assemblage of cliffs, how vast, and horrid !  
 Thus formidable for thy power and dignity,  
 Thou risest eminent, mighty master, royal YU :  
 And all the people look up to thee with awe and terror ;  
 But not with love ; for thou regardest not their’s,  
 But thy own interest and welfare !

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II. ON AN AMIABLE BRIDE.

‘THE peach-tree, in the early spring : how amiable ! how lovely !  
 Its leaves, how beset with flowers ! O how delightful !  
 Such is the new-married bride, when she  
 Passeth into the house of her husband,  
 Where she dealeth out their portions to his domestics,  
 And dischargeth every duty to him and his family.

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III. ON THE REVOLUTIONS OF FAMILIES.

‘THESE verdant mountains, these lovely meadows,  
 Were once possess’d by families now gone to decay.  
 Let not the present possessors exult too much :  
 Others after them may be masters in their turn.’

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IV. A SONG OF TU-CHAO-LIN.

‘YE great men of this world, do not laugh at that poor peasant,  
 Who hath only coarse vessels of common earth to contain his wine,  
 And who poureth it out himself, that he may drink it :  
 While ye quaff it out of vessels of gold and silver.  
 While ye are waited on by numbers of slaves :  
 When ye have drunk freely after your fashion,  
 If both of you chance to be intoxicated,  
 Ye will sleep together without ceremony  
 Under the same tree.’

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CHARACTER

OF

SIR WILLIAM JONES.

THE late Sir William Jones may justly be considered as one of the most distinguished ornaments of the present century. The virtues of his heart could alone be equalled by the vigorous, the comprehensive powers of his understanding : his vast knowledge, however, did not operate towards making him a *sceptic*. He drank deep at the fountains of eastern science ; but did not, at the same time,

imbibe those pernicious principles, which, in too many instances, have affected the minds of oriental travellers. It is surely a circumstance of no small weight for the consideration of sceptics, that, while superficial enquirers presume to treat with contempt or disregard the Mosaic writings, one of the profoundest oriental scholars that ever lived firmly believed their authenticity, and strenuously defended their divine truth. His great aim, throughout the three volumes of Asiatic Researches, published during his life, seems to have been to maintain the character of those writings, and to display their excellence as superior to all merely human productions. He traced, from age to age, the chain of prophecies connected with the first sentence against the serpent, and clearly saw their complete accomplishment in the Messiah. Hence flowed his zeal to illustrate and defend what he deemed of such infinite importance to the human race; and hence his name, great and celebrated as it is in the paths of science, still shines with more distinguished splendour in those of piety and devotion.

The writer of these strictures well knew the high spirit and untaunted purity of heart which belonged to this illustrious man. He knew him to be incapable of uttering sentiments that did not flow from the rooted conviction of that heart; and he has solid reason for asserting that Sir William Jones, before he left England for India, was by no means wholly free from a sceptical bias. He had full opportunity, when he resided in Asia, for investigating, with minute and rigid attention, all those intricate theological points that might have occasioned his doubts, *in the country*, and not very remote from the *scene*, where the grand transactions, recorded in the sacred annals, were performed. He *did* investigate them, we are assured, in the most ample manner; and the result was not only his own complete conviction, as well as that of many other eminent scholars, who, till then, had but slightly attended to the proofs which the annals of the great empires of Asia afford to the verity of the Hebrew historian. These beheld, with equal surprise and admiration, the new testimonies brought in their favour from a quarter the least expected; and, as they perused his animated and energetic pages, renounced their doubts and errors, and became, like himself, not *almost* but *altogether* Christians.

The influence of virtue and piety, in exalted station, is almost boundless. The sceptics of Bengal began to think again of that sacred book which they had read in their youth, but slighted in their more advanced years. An attentive examination of its contents soon became general among the more enlightened members of the settlement; and if, on all minds, a thorough belief in it was not the consequence, open infidelity was, at least, abashed; while the principles of morality were better understood, and the practice of it was more predominant. The character of the virtuous Cornwallis at the helm of government, and of Sir William Jones, among others, on the bench of jurisprudence, overawed the profligate; while frugality and œconomy, both public and private, succeeded to unbounded expence

and dissipation. The poor felt the beneficial effects of this great change in their superiors; and the suffering Hindoos found protectors instead of oppressors.

It was not, however, only in his public character, that Sir William was thus eminently distinguished; in private life he abundantly possessed all those qualities which adorn the man, and render the possessor respected and amiable in society. The ardour of his friendship was only to be equalled by its sincerity, and his liberal heart glowed with universal benevolence. As a married man, and as the head of a family, his affection, his fidelity, temperance, and regularity, rendered him a striking model of domestic virtue. He possessed, at all times, a noble independence of spirit; to maintain which, he left the Muses, who had been the delight of his early life, for a profession, to the severe duties of which he finally fell a victim in his forty-seventh year. When infidelity examines the modern names which belong to the list of her adherents, she will be puzzled to find one among them of sufficient weight to move the scale in counterpoise to that of JONES.

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THE LIFE OF  
DON BALTHAZAR OROBIO,  
A CELEBRATED SPANISH JEW.

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DON BALTHAZAR OROBIO was born at Seville, about the beginning of the seventeenth century. He was carefully educated in Judaism by his parents, who were of that religion, though they outwardly professed themselves Roman Catholics; abstaining from the practice of the Jewish ceremonies in every thing except the observation of the fast of Expiation in the month Tisri, or September. Orobio studied the scholastic philosophy usual in Spain, and became so skilled in it that he was made professor of metaphysics in the university of Salamanca. But afterwards applying himself to the study of physic, he practised that art with such success, that his brethren, through envy, accused him of Judaism, and he was thrown into the Inquisition, where he suffered the most dreadful cruelties, to induce him to confess. He informs us himself, that he was put into a dark dungeon, so strait that he could scarce turn himself in it, and suffered so many hardships that his brain began to be disturbed. He often talked to himself in this way: 'Am I indeed that Balthazar Orobio who walked freely about in Seville, who was entirely at ease, and had the blessings of a wife and children?' Sometimes supposing that his past life was but a dream, and that the dungeon where he then lay was his true birth-place, and which to all appearance would also prove the place of his death: at other times, as he had a very metaphysical brain, he first formed arguments of that kind, and then resolved them; performing thus the three different parts of opponent, respondent, and moderator, at the same time. In this whimsical way he amused himself, and constantly denied that he was a Jew. After having ap-

peared twice or thrice before the Inquisitors, he was used as follows : At the bottom of a subterraneous vault, lighted by two or three small torches, he appeared before two persons, one of whom was the judge of the Inquisition, and the other secretary; who asking him whether he would confess the truth? protested, that in case of denial, the holy office would not be deemed the cause of his death if he should expire under the torments, but that it must be imputed solely to his own obstinacy. Then the executioner stripped off his clothes, tied his feet and hands with a strong cord, and set him upon a little stool, while he passed the cord through some iron buckles which were fixed in the wall; then drawing away the stool, he remained hanging by the cord, which the executioner drew harder and harder, to make him confess, till a surgeon assured the court that he could not possibly bear more without expiring. These cords put him to exquisite tortures, by cutting into the flesh, and making the blood burst from under his nails. As there certainly was danger that the cords would tear off his flesh, to prevent the worst, care was taken to gird him with some bands about the breast, which, however, were drawn so very tight, that he would not have been able to breathe, had he not held in his breath while the executioner put the bands round him, by which means his lungs had room enough to perform their functions. In the severest extremity of his sufferings, he was told that this was but the beginning of his torments, and that he had better confess, before they went to greater lengths: and the executioner being on a small ladder, frequently let it fall against his shins, so that the staves being sharp, put him to exquisite pain. At last, after three years confinement, finding themselves baffled by his perseverance, they ordered his wounds to be cured, and discharged him. As soon as he gained his liberty, he left Spain, and went to France, where he was made professor of physic at Thoulouse. The theses which he made as candidate for this place were upon putrefaction; and he maintained them with so much subtlety as embarrassed all his competitors. He continued in this city for some time, still outwardly professing popery; but at last, weary of dissembling, he went to Amsterdam, where he was circumcised, took the name of Isaac, and professed Judaism: still continuing, however, to practise physic, in which he was much esteemed. On the publication of Spinoza's book, he despised a system, the falseness of which he quickly discovered; and when Bredembourg's answer to it came to his hands, Orobio, being persuaded that he had also admitted atheistical principles, took up his pen against both, and published a piece, entitled *Certamen Philosophicum adversus J. B. Principia*. But the dispute which he held with the celebrated Philip Limborch against the Christian Religion made the greatest noise. Here he exerted the utmost force of his metaphysical genius, and conducted himself with great temper. The three papers which he wrote on that occasion were afterwards printed by his antagonist, in an account which he published of the controversy under the title of *Amica Collatio cum Judæo*. This extraordinary man, who suffered with so much fortitude the cruelties of the Inquisition, ended his days in the year 1687.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. VII.

## FEMALE HEROISM.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE COUNTESS DE ST. BALMONT, AN  
EXTRAORDINARY FRENCH LADY, IN THE LAST CENTURY.

IT was in the year 1638, says Abbe Arnauld, in his very amusing Memoirs, that I had the honour to become acquainted with that Amazon of our times, Madame de St. Balmont, whose life was a prodigy of courage and of virtue; uniting in her person all the valour of a determined soldier and all the modesty of a truly christian woman. She was of a very good family of Lorraine, and was born with a disposition worthy of her birth. The beauty of her face corresponded to that of her mind; but her shape no ways agreed with it, being small and rather clumsy. Providence, who had destined her for a life more laborious than that which females in general lead, had formed her more robust, and more able to bear bodily fatigue. It had inspired her with so great a contempt for beauty, that when she had the small-pox, she was as pleased to be marked with it as other women are afflicted on a similar occasion, and said that it would enable her to be more like a man. She was married to the Count de St. Balmont, who was not inferior to her, either in birth or in merit. They lived together very happily, till the troubles that arose in Lorraine obliged them to separate. The Count was constantly employed by the Duke, his Sovereign, in a manner suitable to his rank and disposition, except when he once gave him the command of a poor feeble fortress, in which he had the assurance to resist the arms of Louis XIV. for several days together, at the risque of being treated with the extremest severity of military law, which denounces the most infamous and degrading punishment against all those officers who hold out without any prospect of success. M. de St. Balmont went, indeed, farther, and added insolence to rashness; for, at every shot of cannon that was fired at the fortress, he appeared at the windows, attended by some fiddlers, who played by his side. This madness—for one cannot call it by a more gentle name—had nearly cost him very dear; for, when he was taken prisoner, it was agitated in the council of war, composed of the officers whom he had treated with this insolence, whether he should not be hung up immediately; but regard was paid to his birth, and perhaps to his courage, however indiscreet. Madame de St. Balmont remained upon his estates, to take care of them. Hitherto she had only exerted her soldier-like disposition in hunting and shooting, which is a kind of war; but very soon an opportunity presented itself of realizing it; and it was this: An officer in our cavalry had taken up his quarters upon one of her husband's estates, and was living there at discretion. Madame de

St. Balmont sent him a very civil letter of complaint on his ill behaviour, which he treated with great contempt. Piqued at this, she was resolved that he should give her satisfaction; and, merely consulting her resentment, she wrote him a note, signed *Le Chevalier de St. Balmont*. In this note she observed to him, that the ungentleman-like manner in which he had behaved to his sister-in-law obliged him to resent it, and that he would give him, with his sword, that satisfaction which his letter had refused. The officer accepted the challenge, and repaired to the place appointed. Madame de St. Balmont met him, dressed in man's clothes. They immediately drew their swords, and our heroine had the advantage of him; when, after having disarmed him, she said, with a very gracious smile, 'You thought, Sir, I make no doubt, that you were fighting with *Le Chevalier de St. Balmont*; it is, however, Madame de St. Balmont, of that name, who returns you your sword, and begs you in future to pay more regard to the requests of the ladies.' She then left him, covered with shame and confusion; and, as the story goes, he immediately absented himself, and no one saw him afterwards. But, be that as it may, this incident serving merely to inflame the courage of the fair challenger, she did not rest satisfied with merely preserving her estates, by repelling force by force, but she afforded protection to many of the gentlemen in her neighbourhood, who made no scruple to take refuge in her village, and to put themselves under her orders when she took the field; which she always did with success, her designs being executed with a prudence equal to her courage. 'I have often,' says the Abbé, 'been in company with this extraordinary personage, at the house of Madame de Feuquieres, wife of the celebrated Marshal of that name, at Verdun; and it was quite ridiculous to see how embarrassed she appeared to be in her female dress; and after she had quitted it in the town, with what ease and spirit she got on horseback, and attended the ladies that were of her party, and whom she had left in the carriage, in their little excursions into the country.'

The manner of living, however, of Madame de St. Balmont, so far removed from that of her sex, and which, in all other females who have attempted it, has ever been found united with libertinism of manners, was, in her, accompanied with nothing that bore the least resemblance to it. When she was at home, in time of peace, her whole day was employed in the offices of religion; in prayers; in reading the bible and books of devotion; in visiting the poor of her parish, whom she was ever assisting with the most active zeal of charity. This manner of living procured her the admiration and esteem of persons of all descriptions in her neighbourhood, and insured her a degree of respect that could not have been greater towards a queen.'

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#### HUNTING ANECDOTE.

A FORMER Duke of Grafton, in hunting, was one day thrown into a ditch; at the same instant a horseman, calling out 'Lie still, my Lord!' leaped over his Grace, and pursued his sport. When the Duke's attendants came up, he enquired of them who that person

was? and being told that it was a young curate in the neighbourhood, his Grace replied—‘He shall have the first good living that falls: had he stopped to take care of me, I would never have given him any thing as long as he had lived.’

#### JUDGE BURNET.

‘My Lord,’ said a prig of a Sheriff once to Judge Burnet, on the circuit, ‘there is a white bear in our town; your Lordship, be sure, will go and see him; shall I have the honour to attend your Lordship?’ ‘Why,’ replied the judge, ‘I am afraid it cannot be: because you know, Mr. Sheriff, the bear and I both travel with trumpets; and it has never yet been settled, which should pay the first visit.’

The same personage, when he was only plain Tom Burnet, took into his head to write a pamphlet, which did some execution against the ministry. The great man complained to the bishop; who sending for Tom—‘What,’ says he, ‘could induce you to do such a thing? I make you a very handsome allowance: you could not write it for bread!’—‘No, Sir,’ said Tom. ‘What did you write it for, then, Sirrah?’ ‘For drink, Sir.’

#### HAIR-POWDER TAX.

In the course of the debate upon the Hair-Powder Licence-bill Lord Mulgrave stated that it had been said, there was no necessity for half-pay officers to wear powder. This called to his recollection an expression used in the worst times of the worst tyranny of France.

‘An Abbé,’ said the noble Lord, ‘having brought a book to the Cardinal Dubois, begged his protection for it: the Cardinal refused; and asked the Abbé why he employed his time in that manner?’ The answer was—‘Helas! Monseigneur, il faut que je vive!’ [Alas! my Lord, it is necessary that I should live.] To which the Cardinal replied—‘Je n’en vois pas la necessite!’ [‘I don’t see the necessity!’] This was a sentiment which he was sure their Lordships would not adopt.

When the Lord Chancellor (Loughborough) came to speak, in reply, he remarked, that the noble Lord had been mistaken, in attributing that expression to the Cardinal Dubois. It was used by Monsieur D’Argenson, one of the officers of the police at Paris, to a man who was brought before him for writing an indecent pamphlet. Being asked, why he wrote such a book? he said—‘Monsieur, il faut que je vive!’ ‘Sir, it is necessary that I should live!’ When Mons. D’Argenson instantly replied, with great wit and propriety to *such* a man—‘Je n’en vois pas la necessite!’ [I don’t see the necessity!]

#### APPROPRIATE TITLES.

THERE were at one time, in one college in Oxford, six physicians: of two the feet and breath were offensive; one was remarkably lean; two were quarrelsome and turbalent; and one very ignorant of his

profession, They were called, 'Plague, Pestilence, and Famine; Battle, Murder, and Sudden Death.'

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#### KING OF PRUSSIA.

SOME commissaries having been sent by the King of Prussia to levy a new tax in a village in Germany, at the time when the French revolution began, assembled the principal inhabitants, and read to them the ordinance of the King. 'We do not understand it,' said these honest Germans. It was read a second time. 'It is strange,' said they, 'but we cannot understand it!' 'Not understand it! Why it is very good German.'—'Oh, it is German, is it? Excuse us, we understand nothing but French.' The commissaries sent to Berlin for instructions how they should proceed, and received for answer, 'Pass by that village, and proceed to another, into which the French language has not made its way.'

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#### HENRY THE GREAT.

HENRY the Fourth of France loved pleasantries, and willingly allowed it in the companions of his victories. Walking one day in the environs of Paris, he stopped, and putting his head between his legs, said, looking at the city, 'Ah how many cuckold's nests!' A courtier, who was near him, did the same thing, and cried, 'Sire, I see the Louvre!'—[the King's palace.]

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#### SUPERSTITION.

A LATE Dignitary of the established church was once chaplain to a British factory. A Protestant, who belonged to it, happening to die at a village a few miles distant, his friends, on account of his difference in the faith, found every argument, with the parish priest, to permit his interment, of no weight. The chaplain of the factory waited upon him in person, and after mentioning his quality and his business, related the following circumstance: 'When I was a curate in London, I was interring a corpse one Sunday afternoon, and had not gone half through the ceremony, when a woman, passing through the crowd, pulled me by the sleeve: 'Sir,' said she, 'I must speak to you!'—'Speak to me, woman!' said I, 'you must stay till I have finished the ceremony!'—'No, Sir,' replied she, 'you must hear me immediately. Do you not know that you are going to bury a man who died of the small-pox by the side of my poor husband, who never had them.'—The priest felt the force of the anecdote, and immediately consented to the interment.

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#### RETOUR COURTEOUS.

A FRENCH nobleman one day visiting a famous duke, a favourite little dog bit his Lordship's leg. 'Fear nothing, my Lord,' said the Duke, 'my dog never bites.' On which his Lordship, instantly knocking down the little animal with a violent blow of his cane, replied in the same tone of voice—'Fear nothing, my Lord, I never beat dogs.'

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## MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

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### GRAND MASONIC PROCESSION,

AT NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, ON ST. JOHN'S DAY, 1797.

**W**EDNESDAY being St. John's-Day, (December 27) a Provincial Grand Lodge was held at Mrs. Henzell's, the White-Hart Inn, by order of JOHN ERRINGTON, Esq; Provincial Grand Master for the County of Northumberland, when the following Brethren were chosen Provincial Grand Officers:—

Br. John Kirsop, Dep. P. G. M. Br. R. Jackson, P.S.G.W. Br. J. Berkely, P.J.G.W. Br. Joseph Simpson, P.G.C. Brothers James Moffitt, R. Millen, W. Pollard, J. Crosse, of St. Nicholas' Lodge; A. Macdonald, of St. George's Lodge, North Shields; and Brother Clark, of St. Bede's Lodge, Morpeth, P.G.S.	Br. Charles Richardson, P.G.S. Br. Jon. Pollock, P.G.T. Br. Wm. Noble, P.G.S.B. Br. J. Laney, Marsh. of the Ceremony.
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The Procession being marshalled, advanced from the Lodge, a little after eleven o'clock; and moved down the Flesh-market, along Denton-chair, and up Westgate-street, in the following order:—

Two Tylers.

Two Banners.

Brethren out of office, two and two.

Secretaries, two and two

Treasurers, two and two.

Junior Wardens, with their columns, two and two.

Senior Wardens, with their columns, two and two.

Past Masters, two and two.

Masters, with their mallets, two and two.

Band of Music.

A Tyler.

A Banner.

Prov. Gr. Sword-Bearer.

Prov. Gr. Secretary, with his scroll.

Prov. Gr. Treasurer, with his bag.

BOOK OF CONSTITUTIONS,

Carried by a Past Master, and supported, on each side, by a Provincial Grand Steward.

Two Grand Stewards.

Prov. G. Senior and Junior Wardens, with their columns.

BIBLE,

Carried by a Past Master, and supported by two Provincial Grand Stewards.

Prov. Gr. Chaplain.

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER,

On the left, Master of St. Nicholas' Lodge.—On the right, Dep.

Prov. Gr. Master.

The Procession having arrived at the west gate of St. John's church, the Brethren were halted, faced inwards, and the order was inverted, and the whole moved forward into church, where an excellent Sermon was preached by the Rev. Joseph Simpson, Provincial Grand Chaplain, from Ephesians, chapter v. and part of the 15th verse. *See then that ye walk circumspectly.*\*—A collection was made for the benefit of poor married women lying in at their own houses.—After service was over, the Brethren advanced from Church in the same manner as from the Lodge, up Westgate street, along Low-Friar-street, down Newgate-street, the Bigg-market, and the Flesh-market. On arriving at the Lodge, the Brethren were again halted, faced inwards, and the

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\* Which will appear in our next.

order inverted as at the church door in the morning. At three o'clock, the Brethren sat down to an elegant entertainment, provided at Mrs. Henzell's; and the after part of the day was spent with the highest conviviality and harmony. A number of excellent songs were sung, and the following toasts, among others, given on the occasion:—

King, and the Craft.—Virtue, Benevolence, and a good Peace.—Prince of Wales, Grand Master of England.—Earl Moira, acting Grand Master of England.—Provincial Grand Chaplain, and thanks to him for his excellent Sermon.—Provincial Grand Marshal, and thanks to him for conducting the Procession.—May our Principles keep pace with our Profession.—All worthy Masons.—All our Royal Brothers, &c &c.

The Procession was conducted with the greatest regularity and decorum, notwithstanding the immense concourse of people who attended on the occasion;—and the polite condescension and affability of Mr. ERRINGTON, throughout the whole business, is mentioned in the warmest manner, and will be long remembered by all the Brethren present.

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#### GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND.

AT a Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge, held at Free-Masons' Hall, on Wednesday, February 7, 1798, present,

A. Gore, Esq. S.G.W. as G.M.—J. Hunter, Esq. J.G.W.D.G.M.—W. Atkinson, Esq. P.G.J.W. as S.G.W.—G. Harrison, Esq. P.J.G.W. as J.G.W.—J. Galloway, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Hesseltine, Esq. P.S.G.W. and G.T.—M. J. Levy, Esq. P.S.G.W.—B. Lancaster, Esq. P.J.G.W.—A. Tegart, Esq. P.J.G.W.—G. Corry, Esq. P.J.G.W.—R. Brettingham, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Macdonald, Esq. P.G.M. for Sumatra.—S. Stewart, Esq. P.G.M. for Hampshire.—W. Forsteen, Esq. P.G.M. for Herefordshire.—W. White, G.S.—Chev. B. Ruspini, G.S.B. The Wardens and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge, and the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges.

After receiving sundry contributions of different Lodges towards the charity and hall funds, and settling various business belonging to the Society, the following resolution was entered into—It appearing to the Grand Lodge that debts to the amount of 700*l.* now remain due from the Society on account of the hall and tavern, and that the Society is also charged with a Tontine of 250*l.* per annum, so that the average income of the hall fund, after paying the interest of the debt, the Tontine, and incidental expences, leaves but a very small sum towards the reduction of the principal; and, therefore, many years must necessarily elapse before the debt can be reduced in any material degree; whereas, were such debt wholly discharged the Society would have a fund, which would enable it to render the charity more extensive and beneficial: It was, thereupon, after mature deliberation, resolved and ordered, 'That every individual Lodge do, at the Grand Lodge, in February, yearly, (until the debt due from the Society shall be fully satisfied,) pay to the account of the hall fund, two shillings for every subscribing Member of such Lodge, during the preceding year, which payment shall be made, over and besides all other payments, directed to be made by the authority of the Grand Lodge.'

## REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS:

*Biographical, Literary, and Political Anecdotes of several of the most eminent Persons of the present Age; with an Appendix, consisting of original, explanatory, and scarce Papers.* By the Author of Anecdotes of the late Earl of Chatham.

THE persons concerning whom these anecdotes are published were either high in rank, conspicuous by situation, or eminent for talents; some of them possessed all those constituents of distinction. The accounts of several of the personages being continuous rather than detached, might more properly be entitled *Biographical Sketches* than Anecdotes. The first two volumes contain the text, with references to the third, which is entirely an illustrative Appendix. A great part of the first volume is occupied by the history of men, who, though before engaged in public life, *ascertained their public character* during the first ten years of the present reign. The same may be said of the first portion of Vol. II. The most prominent of that groupe are, Lord Temple, George Grenville, the Duke of Grafton, Charles Townshend, Lord Camden, and Lord Mansfield. We shall take these more in their historical order, than in their disposition in the work. The account of Lord Temple naturally involves in it the dismissal of the popular ministers of the Whig party, the measures and views of Lord Bute, the rise and progress of Favouritism, and describes some of its effects; together with the history of George Grenville and of Charles Townshend. It carries internal and colonial politics through the administrations of Grenville and of Rockingham. His sketch of the Duke of Grafton gives the outlines of political history during his administration. His narrative of the proceedings and conduct of Mansfield and Camden contains the chief legal transactions of the same period. Political and legal history, of course, comprehend Wilkes and Junius. The remaining part of the second volume is employed in biographical sketches of men, who did not attain the zenith of *political* eminence till the second decennary of the present reign,—Hartwell, Germain, the Burkes, and Dr. Franklin. The other principal actors on the great stage are also occasionally brought forward. The narrative in this work appears to us to be generally authentic, and, as a compilation, useful. The characters are, with some exceptions, just, as far as they go; but very general, and even superficial. They are the result of common observation, employed upon obvious and prominent appearances; not of profound sagacity, diving into the hidden springs of thought and of action. His account of Lord Mansfield is partial, unjust, and malignant: and brings forward only one side of his character. His best is, we think, his description of Franklin.

We shall make extracts in our next publication.

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*Posthumous Works of Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin, 4 vols.* Johnson.

OF the four volumes we have only seen two, containing a Novel, entitled the *Wrongs of Woman, or, Maria, a Fragment*.

The editor, Mr. Godwin, expresses his opinion, that if the outlines of this work had been filled up according to the conception and plan of the author, it would have given new impulse to the manners of a world. Of the

practicability of the proposed change, and the utility, if practicable, the reader may, from the following sketch, be able to form an idea.

The object is to shew, that all the misfortunes and wickedness (to speak in the old style) of women arise from the inferior situation which they hold in society. 'In writing,' says the author, 'I have rather endeavoured to pour-tray passions than manners.

'In many instances I could have made the incidents more dramatic, would I have sacrificed my main object, the desire of exhibiting misery and oppression, peculiar to women, that arise out of the partial laws and customs of society.'

Maria had been captivated with the figure and manners of George Venables, a young merchant, and had married him: he dissipates all of her fortune that was not settled on herself exclusively, and when he cannot prevail on her to part with that remainder, finds means to have her kidnapped, and sent to a private mad-house. This misfortune she charges to the unequal state of men and women in society. Her attendant, Jemima, had been a prostitute and a thief, but in these occupations had greatly improved the vigour and acuteness of an understanding naturally good. Maria gains the affections and confidence of Jemima; they agree in concluding that their own distresses in particular, and therefore of women in general, arose from the arbitrary usurpations of men.

The pleasure of political discussion is not the only advantage Maria derives through Jemima. There happened to be confined, though in his full senses, in the same house, a very handsome man, Mr. Darnford, whom, on seeing from her window, Maria recognizes for a very great favourite. A principle often inculcated by the author, both in Maria's character and her own, is, that there can exist no duty unless prompted by feeling; that, therefore, if a woman feels herself disinclined to her husband, that constitutes a dissolution of every obligation to fidelity; and also that when she feels herself inclined towards another man, she has a natural right to follow that inclination: that the prohibition, in the present state of society, to the unrestrained compliance with the dictates of the passions constitutes one of the greatest WRONGS OF WOMEN.

Jemima, attentive to her sex's right, affords Maria an opportunity of reducing her theories to practice. Darnford spends his evenings in her apartment. Maria, by no means of the same opinion with Square the philosopher, that things are fitting to be done that are not fitting to be boasted of, openly and boldly manifests her conduct. The husband prosecutes Mr. Darnford for *crim. con.* The lady appears in court herself, and pleads her feelings, not as her apology, but her justification. The Judge (England being the scene) retains so much of the old system of morals, that he does not admit this plea, however defensible by the new philosophy. *The legal restrictions upon adultery* constitute, in Maria's opinion, a MOST FLAGRANT WRONG TO WOMEN. So much for the moral tendency of the work.

It must, however, be allowed, that the author displays here, as in her former productions, great vigour of imagination and considerable acuteness of understanding; but her characters are the creatures of her own fancy and abstractions, much more than exhibitions of real life. Her reasoning is incomplete: she does not make out her case. Although Jemima might have been a sufferer by debauchery and felony, these sufferings arise from her own individual situation and conduct, and not from her inferiority as a woman. Maria's misfortunes were owing to her own want of judgment in chusing a worthless individual for her husband,—a case belonging to herself, not common to her with all women. The distresses may be the wrongs of Jemima and Maria,

but are NOT THE WRONGS OF WOMAN. It would be as absurd to alledge, that because a Maria was first deceived, and then abused, by a Venables, that was a picture of the wrongs of women, *a defect in political society*; as that because George Barnwell was seduced and ruined by Millwood, that was a proof of the wrongs of men.

*Derwent Priory, a Novel. 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Symonds.*

THIS Novel is a series of letters between three pairs of lovers, who all encounter many obstacles, combat many difficulties, and are finally triumphant. Uncles and grandfathers *unexpectedly* give fortunes; aunt, father, and mother, give consent, and the parties are married. A fourth pair is also joined. Some of the scenes and characters are not without a resemblance to those of other novels, on which we have had officially occasion to cast our eyes.

—————*adeo sunt multa loquacem.*  
*Delessare valent Fabium.*

The story is neither unnatural nor ill told: the language is tolerably correct: many of the observations are just, and indeed obvious. The tendency is favourable to virtue. From the accurate description of dresses, the number of lords and ladies, the sprightly transitions from subject to subject, without the tedious formality of connection; the completion of so many marriages in so short a space, and the rapid vicissitudes of situation and fortune, not waiting the slow motions of probability, we conclude this to be the work of a female scribe.

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*Constantinople, Ancient and Modern, with Excursions to the Shores and Islands of the Archipelago, and to the Troad. By James Dallaway, M.B.F.S.A. late Chaplain and Physician of the British Embassy to the Porte. 4to. Price 1l. 11s. 6d. Cadell and Davies.*

THIS very elegant volume offers a rich banquet to the man of classical taste, and must be particularly acceptable to genuine antiquaries. Our learned author is exceedingly happy in description, and many beautiful landscapes might be extracted from this rich and well written work.

The first section closes with a view of the writers who preceded the author in their accounts of the Levant; and the second contains a description of Constantinople, from which we learn, that in the library of the seraglio (inaccessible to christians) one hundred and twenty of Constantine's MSS. in folio, (chiefly the New Testament and commentaries upon it) are preserved. Vast numbers of Greek and Latin MSS. in the Oriental languages, are kept in this repository, without arrangement or catalogue. Of the six thousand inhabitants of the seraglio, about five hundred are women. 'The old story of the ladies standing in a row, and the Sultan throwing his handkerchief to his choice, *is not true.*' (p. 27.)

The third section describes the political system of the seraglio; the office of visier; revenues of the emperor; finances and great offices of the state. In the fourth section we are informed, that there were in Constantinople, before the great fire in 1782, more than five hundred schools. Of the thirteen public libraries at Constantinople, none contain above two thousand volumes: these are all manuscripts, of which the value seems to depend chiefly on the beauty of the penmanship and the splendour of the illuminations. A plain unornamented folio costs from fifteen to twenty pounds, if well written. 'The Turks,' says Mr. Dallaway, 'may be called, nationally speaking, an illiterate people; yet it is no less true, that a taste for literature, however ill-directed by prejudice, is cultivated by many individuals.' He thus speaks of a popular book.

‘ Much of the romantic air which pervades the domestic habits of the persons described in the *Arabian Nights' Entertainment*, particularly in inferior life, will be observed in passing through the streets (of Constantinople.) And we recur with additional pleasure to a remembrance of the delight with which we at first perused them, in finding them authentic portraits of every Oriental Nation.’ P. 72.

In the *Bazars*, or places of public sale at Constantinople, the Orientalist may purchase, but at no inconsiderable price, Turkish, Arabic, and Persian MSS. equally rare and beautiful. Although we are informed, in p. 75, that since the civil commotions in Persia, the most elegant books taken in plunder have been sent to Constantinople for sale, yet we have reason to believe, that as many valuable MSS. have found their way to Europe by the more circuitous route of India; whence also many extensive collections still remain in the possession of individuals, which may hereafter be deposited in our great national Museum, or some other of our public libraries.

The Turks are not, from the gravity of their exterior, to be accused of stupidity; they are sarcastic, witty, and delicate in their repartees; the more polished quote the Arabian and Persian classics, with as much aptness as our scholars the Greek and Roman. The following specimen of Turkish wit is given in p. 86.

‘ A man of rank, remarkably displeasing in his countenance and figure, was married, according to custom, without having first seen her unveiled, to a lady, whose pretensions to personal attraction did not exceed his own. On the morning after their marriage, she demanded of him, to whom of his friends she might shew her face with freedom? ‘Shew it,’ said he, ‘to all the world, but hide it from me.’ ‘Patience,’ rejoined the lady. ‘I have none,’ returned the bridegroom. ‘Ah!’ said she, ‘I think you must have had a good share; for you have carried that abominable great nose about with you all your life-time.’

The institution of the Janissaries, and the military discipline of the Turks, occupy the chief part of the sixth section. In p. 99, we are informed, that,

‘ Infinite as are the corruptions of the modern colloquial Greek, many will be found amongst the inhabitants of the Fanal, who speak it with comparative purity, and pride themselves on adopting the more classical phrases and pronunciation of the mother tongue. The test of correctness in speaking is the rejection of Turkish or Italian words, and the frequent use of those found in the ancient, at least in the Byzantine authors.’

The seventh section begins with an account of the plague, followed by a description of the *hammams*, or baths. Here, it should be remarked, the author bears witness to the accuracy with which Lady Mary W. Montagu and Lady Craven have written on the same subject. The singular effect of an evening scene is thus related by Mr. Dallaway, p. 134.

‘ As the sun had set about an hour, the whole air was replete with a species of small phosphoric fly, the coruscations of which were so sudden, and so quickly repeated, as to resemble electric sparks. The Sultan was on his return from *Buyuk derb*; he was sitting in his barge of state, of twenty oars, worked by *bostanjis*, with their chief at the helm. Others, little inferior in splendour, followed in procession; and what added much to their gorgeous appearance was, that as the oars were lifted, the water was perfectly micacious, and they appeared to glide over a sea of liquid gold. The cause of this curious circumstance I leave to naturalists. There is much grotesque taste displayed in the shape of these barges, which is sometimes that of a dragon, the head and tail being covered with burnished gold.’

At the village of Belgrad is shewn the site of Lady M. W. Montagu's for-

mer residence, now so far from being the paradise she describes, that it is, says Mr. Dallaway, 'only one of the finest forests in the world.' At the fountain of which she speaks, the Greek females, in their best attire, assemble on feast-days, with the *amphora*, or double-handled pitcher, garlands, and rude instruments of music, which, with their attitudes, reminding us of the *antique*, 'transmit the customs of the most distant ages to our own days.' P. 147.

As even the humblest graves are marked by cypresses planted at the head and feet, the groves of these trees are extensive, and in every stage of vegetation. The tombs of men are known by turbans, which, like coronets among us, denote the rank of the deceased: those of women have a plain round top. The inscriptions are delicately wrought, in raised letters of gold, on a dark ground. Between some of these tombs is placed a chest of ornamented stone, filled with earth, in which are planted herbs and aromatic flowers. These are

'Regularly cultivated by the females of the family, who assemble in groupes for that duty. This mark of respect is more generally shewn to the young of either sex, who die unmarried: it is of the highest antiquity amongst the polished and the ruder nations, and surely none can be more elegant and appropriate.' P. 152.

Mr. Dallaway, in his eulogium of Turkish beauty (p. 206) quotes, with too ready confidence, Sir William Jones's translation of a passage from the *Shah-Namah*. The Turcoman nymphs there spoken of, are not, by any means, the damsels of the country we now denominate Turkey; the word *Turk* has a very extensive signification; besides the obvious meaning, it is used to express a beautiful person of either sex. Thus the celebrated poet *Hafiz*, in his third (or, according to some copies, his fourth) sonnet, calls his Persian mistress a *Turk of Shiraz*, '*Turki Shirauzi*;' meaning nothing more than a lovely girl. As Mr. Dallaway has in other places quoted the best translation that has ever been made, in any language, of the Koran, that of Sale, we are rather surprised to find him refer, p. 223, to the worst, that of Du Ryer. Of the Jackals, an animal which, according to Busbequius, is larger than a fox, and less than a common wolf, this author affords us the following information:

'During the few nights we passed at Aiasoluk, we were disturbed by the incessant cries of the jackals, (the chical of the Turks, and the *canis aureus* of Linnæus) which are the most distressful imaginable. They collect in packs amongst the ruins of Ephesus. Hasselquist, (p. 277) adduces satisfactory proof of his opinion, that the foxes of Samson were jackals, and ought to be so translated whenever they are mentioned in scripture. The prophet Jeremiah, describing the future desolation of the holy city, has this very striking image now verified of Ephesus, 'Zion is desolate; the foxes walk upon it.' P. 227.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*Table-Talk: being the Discourses of John Selden, Esq; or his Sense of various Matters of Weight and high Consequence, relating especially to Religion and State: a new Edition, with the Life of the Author, and Notes. Price 2s. 6d.* Cawthorn.

THE learning, acuteness, vigour and comprehensiveness of Selden are well known to every man conversant in the literature of this country. His *Table-Talk* displays a profound knowledge of human nature in general, and particularly as modified by the circumstances of the momentous era in which he lived, thought, and acted. This edition contains, in the prefatory biography, a very valuable accession to literary history. The prefixed life is the

work of a judicious and able writer; well versed in the philosophy of mind, and thoroughly acquainted with the powers and progressive operations of Selden's genius. The detail is accurate, at once concise and full: the development of character displays nice discrimination, penetration into the hidden springs of action, and a comprehensive view and just estimate of the whole.

From the following quotation, we think, the reader will form a very good opinion of the author's talents: 'In his disposition, he (Selden) appears to have been a cynic, possessing great powers both of conception and expression; but certainly he had none of those qualities which constitute an amiable man.

'He was lofty in his sentiments, quick in resentment, and very dogmatical in the delivery of his opinions.

'His own interest he seems to have very assiduously courted, even at the expence of his private judgment; and was too proud to retreat from a course and company of which he was really ashamed.

'Such is the view which this little book enables us to form of the mind of him, who is undoubtedly entitled to very great admiration, as having, by his penetrating and laborious researches, enriched the stock of literature, and conferred a lasting honour on his country.

'As a writer, his excellencies are,—a great judgment, an extensive reading, a minute examination, and a logical preciseness; but then his style is mean, his sentences are long and awkwardly constructed, and his language is the reverse of elegance: even his Latin works, where one should have expected him more at home, correspond exactly with this character; only with the addition, that they are more obscure.'

The Notes are chiefly historical, and, in that view, very useful.

The author has not published his name: whoever he may be, his singular talents for literary biography must procure celebrity to any work of that species which he executes.

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*Laura, or the Orphan; a Novel.* By Mrs. Burton, Author of *the Fugitive, an artless Tale.* 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Richardsons.

LAURA, the supposed daughter of Sir Henry Granville, a young lady with the usual accomplishments of novel heroines, is by her father destined to be the wife of Lord Belville, son and heir of the Earl of Selwyn, Sir Henry's cousin. Meanwhile her life is saved, at an inn that was on fire, by a very handsome gentleman, professing to be a strolling actor. This actor turns out to be Conway Belville, the younger brother of her proposed husband. Conway falls in love with her before he hears she is intended for his brother. She hates my Lord, and loves Conway. The two lovers, walking out near the country-seat of Sir Henry, are surprised by a storm, and driven for shelter to a cave. There they meet with an old man, who faints at the sight of Laura, believing her to be the ghost of his own daughter, whom he had murdered, and also his wife. He was an Italian by birth, and was doing penance for his crimes on the coast of Dorsetshire.

Laura is found to be this old man's grand-daughter, and not the daughter of Sir Henry: she persists in refusing Lord Belville, who, on the death of Sir Henry, succeeds to the estate, which Laura would have inherited, had the discovery taken place. She marries Conway, whose circumstances had been much involved by extravagance and dissipation. They are on the eve of great distress, when Laura very fortunately is recognized by a rich Scotch Earl to be the lawful daughter of his only son, deceased, and is received as his sole heir. To balance his wife's good fortune, Conway's brother dies, and he is received as his father's heir; and so the story concludes.

Although in this work the transitions are too rapid and violent to be probable, there is not wanting merit. The sentiments are favourable to huma-

nity and virtue: the composition is tolerably good, and the language more correct than in several productions of the same class.

*Poems, on several Occasions.* By Catherine Livingston. Price 5s. Ogilvy.

HORACE has told us that mediocrity in poetry is what neither Gods, man, nor booksellers can bear. With all due submission to such great authority, we must beg leave to express a disbelief of this maxim. There certainly is a species of poetry, which, though not entitled to distinguished praise, is yet equally distant from deserving censure. Of this kind are the poems now before us. To pomp of diction and sublimity of thought they make no pretensions: there is nothing of

‘The long majestic march and energy divine:’

but they are pleasing, from their unaffected simplicity and the virtuous sentiments which they contain. The verse is in general harmonious, and the few errors which are to be found are evidently typographical. We have given an extract in the poetical department of this month, and the remainder of the volume is of equal merit. If our limits would have permitted, we would gladly have presented our readers with the ‘Lines addressed to a Friend;’ they are very elegant, but the poem is too long for our circumscribed space.

*Knave or Not, a Comedy, in five Acts,* by Thomas Holcroft. 2s. Robinsons. 1798.

AN analysis of the plot has been already given in our last number. We shall confine ourselves, therefore, to the character and tendency.

In a preface the author imputes the unfavourable reception his production experienced to the prevalence of party sentiments and notions. We certainly by no means approve of carrying political differences to places of amusement: wit, humour, knowledge, and ability, if not hurtfully directed, deserve to be cherished, without any regard to the opinions of their owner. We should think very poorly of the liberality of Whigs, who should reprobate the *Rape of the Lock*, or *Gulliver’s Travels*, because the authors were Tories; or of Tories, who should discountenance *Love for Love* and the *School for Scandal*, because written by Whigs. Those who should disrelish a performance merely because the production of Mr. Holcroft, must be very uncandid critics. But the fact must be proved, that such was the ground of animadversion, before we can censure its illiberality. A sufferer often ascribes to extrinsic causes what is really the effect of his own conduct. A Whig, during the Tory Ministry of Queen Anne, when going to be hanged for setting fire to a house, called from the tree to the audience, ‘You see, my friends, what I get for sticking to my principles.’

We shall bestow more time, because of its political tendency, on this production, than its literary importance deserves. Two things in this play merit consideration:—the effect which it is calculated to produce, and the talents displayed in the execution. There is in its scope a sufficient cause for its rejection by persons attached to the present establishment and the existing orders and gradations, without any additional inducements, from the history of the author. The machinations of demagogues and seditious writers have excited in the lower ranks a dislike of their superiors, which a friend to THIS constitution will by no means attempt to increase.

A friend to truth and justice will not intentionally exhibit any class of men in a worse light than they deserve. The doctrine of the comedy before us is, that riches, and even reputation, are the result of successful roguery: that lords are abandoned, profligate, and unprincipled; that the vices and villainy of the rich and noble are the causes both of the misery of the poor, in their oppressions, and distresses; and their wickedness, from example, self defence, or retaliation. Every impartial examiner of the whole play,

especially of those scenes in which Monrose expresses his opinions and sentiments either to his sister or to Sir Job Ferment, Mr. Taunton, and the Lawyer, will, we doubt not, concur in our interpretation. The obvious meaning of such an exhibition is, that from the existing inequalities of rank and property are derived the present corruptions and unhappiness of mankind. If you admit the premises, the direct inference is, **LEVEL RANK AND PROPERTY**. Such is the *tendency* of this work.

With regard to the ability discovered in it, we think it shews a considerable degree of acuteness, with very little of comprehensive acquaintance with human nature. Mr. Holcroft, whether intentionally or not, he best knows, falls into a very false mode of reasoning; from a few particulars he infers general conclusions: he makes a few individuals the representatives of whole classes. There may be some such lords as he describes, or such rich knaves as Sir Job Ferment or Mr. Taunton; but according to his picture, lords and rich men in general are such. All who are conversant with real life, know the contrary:—that all the nobility are not debauchees and swindlers, and that all monied men are not cheats, as he represents. Holcroft, therefore, has advanced what is not true.

Either the author is ignorant of mankind, and professes to draw pictures without knowing originals; or, knowing some individuals to be vicious, concludes all of the same set to be so; and thus is a false reasoner: or, with knowledge of men, and powers of estimating human characters, intentionally perverts the truth. Although this last may, in some degree, be the case, yet we think that a work of so hurtful a tendency proceeds more from errors of understanding. Though quick in perceiving particulars, he appears by no means instructed in history, fitted to view objects in the complicated variety of relations and circumstances, habituated to generalization and matured by moral science. Such a mind only is qualified to investigate moral and political causes. Plausible theory requires much less power and exertion of intellect than experimental knowledge and practical wisdom. The spider, from himself, weaves his flimsy web with much less ability and industry, than the bee, by a wide range over nature, culls the constituents of sweetness and light. Our levelling writers are in general men of lively fancy, but of scanty knowledge and narrow compass. It is fortunate for this country that the talents of its literary enemies are not equal to their inclinations: that we have more to detest in their hearts than to fear from their heads.

*A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Rochester, and published at their Request. By John Law, D.D. Archdeacon of Rochester. Price 1s. Payne.*

THE Archdeacon most truly states, that, 'at no time were the clergy ever required to manifest a greater degree of zeal, nor to temper it with more discretion.' He suggests a very necessary and useful caution (drawn from the revolution of France, the proscription of the clerical body, and the annihilation of all the rites of religion) against 'that turbulent spirit, which is envious of pre-eminence, restless for innovation, and which is regardless both of private and public distress, in the accomplishment of its ends.' He notices 'the futile objection against the interference of Providence, in consequence of the successes of a country, that, at one time, renounced all dependence on any divine support.' The principal topic of the Charge is then adverted to; namely, 'the absolute rejection of the faith of Christ in a country which has, in past times, been rigidly observant of all the ceremonials of religion.' The ultimate advantages of this great event are conjectured in a way, which appear to us not altogether unobjectionable, (p. 13, &c.) The conclusion is soundly practical, and 'the regular attendance of the clergy at the annual visitations,' with their kind acceptance of the Archdeacon's strenuous endeavours to discharge his duty, are honourable to both the parties.

# POETRY.

## TO SIMPLICITY.

BY MISS C. LIVINGSTON.

SWEET nymph! divine Simplicity!  
 My early vows were paid to thee,  
 And still my soul delights to trace  
 The features of thy beauteous face:  
 To mark in that sweet face express'd  
 The virtues of thy guiltless breast;  
 Quick as the varying passions rise,  
 To see them sparkle in thine eyes;  
 Gay hope, and love, and artless truth,  
 And all the winning charms of youth:  
 Confiding faith, that knows no fear,  
 And glist'ning soft, sweet Pity's tear;  
 For still thy gentle heart has known  
 To feel for anguish not thy own!  
 Those cheeks where native beauty glows,  
 Warm as the blush that paints the rose,  
 At Sorrow's sadly plaintive tale,  
 Are, as the drooping lilly, pale.  
 Oh thou, kind Nature's darling child!  
 Frank, unassuming, sweetly wild,  
 And by thy lovely parent taught  
 Sincere to breathe the genuine thought,  
 In such sweet sounds, so pure, so clear,  
 As well may charm the judging ear,  
 The feeling heart to rapture move,  
 And wake the virtuous mind to love.  
 Thy soul disdains the foreign aid  
 Of glittering shew and vain parade,  
 And Fashion's light fantastic reign,  
 And Affectation's flattering train.  
 Thou com'st in purest white array'd;  
 No artful wreaths thy temples shade,  
 No costly pearls, no diamonds rare  
 Display their dazzling lustre there;  
 But Modesty, resistless grace,  
 Sheds her fresh roses o'er thy face:  
 And laughing Innocence supplies  
 The rays that dart from those bright eyes.  
 Far from the busy scenes of life,  
 From folly, vanity, and strife,  
 From the proud city's noise and glare,  
 Where pleasure courts but to ensnare,  
 Be mine, dear Nymph! the envied lot,  
 With thee, in some sequester'd cot,  
 Cheer'd by kind Friendship's genial rays,  
 In social peace to pass my days;  
 Awake to Nature's every charm,  
 My heart with grateful fervor warm,  
 To him, whose all-creating hand  
 In fairest beauty clothes the land.  
 Oh! save me from all worldly cares,  
 From false refinements, subtle snares,  
 From Pride, and all her paltry aims,  
 And Vanity's presumptuous claims;  
 The sceptic's ever wavering soul,

And Superstition's blind controul!  
 And when the beauteous morn appears,  
 Soft-smiling through her balmy tears,  
 Throws her rich treasures o'er the earth,  
 And calls the lingering flowers to birth;  
 Awakes the universal lay,  
 That welcomes in the new-born day,  
 And, starting from her calm repose,  
 With joy resplendent Nature glows,  
 Do thou my willing footsteps guide  
 Along the lofty mountain's side;  
 Point out each beauty as we go  
 That marks the varied scene below.  
 Then, by thy genuine taste inspir'd,  
 Oh let me gaze with rapture fir'd,  
 Till the great source of every joy  
 Shall all my grateful soul employ!  
 And, lost in wonder and in praise,  
 To him my grateful heart I raise.

## THE DOUBLET OF GREY.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

I.

BENEATH the tall turrets that nod o'er the  
 dell,  
 A dark forest now blackens the mound;  
 Where often, at dawn-light, the deep-  
 sounding bell [knell,  
 Tolls sadly and solemn a soul-parting  
 While the ruin re-echoes the sound.

II.

Yet long has the castle been left to decay,  
 For its ramparts are skirted with thorn;  
 And no one by moon light will venture  
 that way, [let of grey,  
 Lest they meet the poor maid, in her doub-  
 As she wanders, all pale and forlorn!

III.

' And why should she wander? O tell me,  
 I pray,  
 ' And, oh! why does she wander alone? '  
 Beneath the dark ivy, now left to decay,  
 With no shroud, but a coarse simple doub-  
 let of grey,  
 Lies her bosom as cold as a stone.

IV.

Time was when no form was so fresh, or  
 so fair,  
 Or so comely, when richly array'd:  
 She was tall, and the jewels that blaz'd in  
 her hair [tre compare  
 Could no more with her eyes' living lus-  
 Than a rose with the cheek of the maid.

## v.

She lov'd! but the youth who had van-  
quish'd her heart,  
Was the heir of a peasant's hard toil;  
For no treasure had he: yet, a stranger to  
art, [impart  
He would oft by a look to the damsel  
What the damsel receiv'd with a smile.

## vi.

Whene'er to the wake or the chase she  
wou'd go,  
The young Theodore loiter'd that way;  
Did the sun-beams of summer invitingly  
glow, [winds blow,  
Or across the bleak common the winter  
Still he watch'd till the closing of day.

## vii.

Her parents so wealthy, her kindred so  
proud,  
Heard the story of love with dismay;  
They rav'd, and they storm'd, by the Vir-  
gin they vow'd, [a shroud  
That, before they would see her so wedded,  
Should be Madeline's bridal array.

## viii.

One night, it was winter, all dreary and  
cold, [clear;  
And the moon-beams shone paly and  
When she open'd her lattice, in hopes to  
behold [toll'd,  
Her Theodore's form, when the turret-bell  
And the blood in her heart froze with  
fear.

## ix.

Near the green-mantled moat her stern  
father she spied,  
And a grave he was making with speed;  
The light, which all silver'd the castle's  
strong side, [he cry'd---  
Display'd his wild gestures, while madly  
'Curs'd catiff! thy bosom shall bleed!'

## x.

Distracted, forlorn, from the castle of pride  
She escap'd at the next close of day,  
Her soft-blushing cheek, with dark berries  
all dy'd, [her side,  
With a spear on her shoulder, a sword by  
And her form in a doublet of grey.

## xi.

She travers'd the courts, not a vessel was  
seen, [flew:  
Through the gate, hung with ivy, she  
The sky was unclouded, the air was serene,  
The moon shot its rays the long vistas  
between,  
And her doublet was spangled with dew.

## xii.

O'er the cold breezy downs to the hamlet  
she hied,  
Where the cottage of Theodore stood;  
For its low roof of rushes she oft had de-  
scried, [wild by its side,  
When she drank of the brook that foam'd  
While the keen hunters travers'd the  
wood.

## xiii.

The sky on a sudden grew dark, and the  
wind  
With a deep sullen murmur rush'd by;  
She wander'd about, but no path could she  
find, [mind,  
While horrors on horrors encompass'd her  
When she found that no shelter was  
nigh.

## xiv.

And now, on the dry wither'd fern, she  
cou'd hear  
The hoofs of swift horses rebound;  
She stoop'd and she listen'd, she trembled  
with fear, [her ear,  
When a voice, most prophetic and sad, met  
And she shudder'd and shrunk at the  
sound.

## xv.

'Tis here we will wait,' cry'd the horse-  
man, 'for see [spread;  
'How the moon with black clouds is o'er-'  
'No hut yields a shelter, no forest a tree:  
'This heath shall young Theodore's bridal-  
couch be,  
'And the cold earth shall pillow his head.

## xvi.

'Hark! some one approaches:---now  
stand we aside, [clear;  
'We shall know him---for see, the moon's  
'In a doublet of grey he now waits for his  
bride, [of his pride,  
'But, ere dawn-light, the Carl shall repent  
'And his pale mangled body rest here.'

## xvii.

Again, the moon shrouded in clouds, o'er  
the plain  
The horsemen were scatter'd far wide;  
The night became stormy, the fast falling  
rain [complain,  
Beat hard on her bosom, which dar'd not  
And the torrent roll'd swift by her side.

## xviii.

Now clashing of swords overwhelm'd her  
with dread, [death;  
While her ear met the deep groan of  
'Yield, yield thee! bold peasant,' the  
murderer said, [shall be red,  
'This turf with thy heart's dearest blood  
'And thy bones whiten over the heath.'

## xix.

Now shrieking, despairing, she starts from  
the ground, [let's go:  
And her spear, with new strength, she  
She aim'd it at random, she felt it rebound  
From the sure hand of Fate, which inflicted  
the wound,  
As it drank the life-blood of her foe.

## xx.

The morning advanc'd, o'er the pale chil-  
ling skies  
Soon the warm rosy tints circled wide;

But, oh God! with what anguish, what  
terror she flies, [she describes  
When her father, all cover'd with wound,  
With her lover's pale corpse by his side:

XXI.

Half frantic she fell on her parent's cold  
breast, [gore;  
And she bath'd her white bosom with  
Then, in anguish the form of young Theo-  
dore press'd--- [we will rest,  
'I will yet be thy bride, in the grave  
She exclaim'd; and she suffer'd no  
more.

XXII.

Now o'er the wild heath when the winter  
winds blow, [wave.  
And the moon-silver'd fern branches  
Pale Theodore's spectre is seen gliding  
slow, [woe,  
As he calls on the damsel in accents of  
Till the bell warns him back to his grave.

XXIII.

And while the deep sound echoes over the  
wood,  
Now the villagers shrink with dismay;  
For, as legends declare, where the castle  
once stood, [with blood,  
'Mid the ruins, by moon-light, all cover'd  
Shrieks the maid---in her doublet of  
grey!

### WASHING WEEK.

BY DR. PERFECT.

HEY! what's the bustle? what's the stir?  
The cat is kick'd, and whipp'd the cur;  
Women scold, and laugh, and sing,  
And Scandal stretches wide her wing.  
One must not look, nor write, nor speak,  
And all because 'tis *Washing Week*.

How comfortless, and lost to glee,  
While Delia too is lost to me---  
Lost to me, while at the tub  
See her dip, and see her rub.  
Gods! that one so sweet and fair,  
Should the task so arduous share!  
Muse, behold the charming maid,  
Not of soap or suds afraid;  
But this you must not sing or speak,  
For this is holy *Washing Week*.

Bring the dram, and warm the beer,  
Give the washer-women cheer;  
Bring bread and cheese, and then the tea,  
Liquor of garrulity.  
Betty hangs the cloaths to dry,  
Bandage o'er her head and eye.  
What ails Betty? why her tooth  
Tells she does not love with truth:  
But the truth we must not speak,  
For this is surly *Washing Week*.

But, lo! it rains---go strip the line,  
Clouded Sol forgets to shine.

Never were such dismal means,  
Womenscald like scalded fiends:  
Above, below, and all around,  
Peace is no where to be found.  
Sooner I a shirt would lack,  
Sooner wear one e'er so black,  
Than be doom'd, with mind so meek,  
To undergo one *Washing Week*.

In my humble hut, at ease,  
O grant me, Heaven, a little peace!  
Grant my mind a little rest,  
And let my enemies oppress'd,  
Contend with thunder, wind, and waves,  
When tempests howl, and Ocean raves!  
No! might Revenge chastisement deal,  
O! let them feel all that I feel,  
Where I, in corner snug, my beak  
Conceal, afraid to move or speak---  
Sad victim of sweet *Washing Week*.

### MADRIGAL.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

Oh! sad and watchful waits thy lover,  
Whose fate depends upon a smile,  
Who counts the weary minutes over,  
And chides his flutt'ring heart the while:  
Who, as the zephyrs, softly blowing,  
From drooping flow'rets shake the dew,  
While down his cheek the tear is flowing,  
Sweet Rose of beauty! sighs for you.

Oh! proud and madd'ning is the pleasure,  
When to my eyes thy form appears;  
All drest in Nature's winning treasure  
Of blushing hopes and graceful fears.  
And while our bosoms wildly beating,  
A thousand nameless raptures prove:  
Our eyes in speechless transport meeting,  
Shall love to gaze, and gaze to love!

Then, Rose of beauty, haste and cheer  
me,  
With lips like rubies come, and smile;  
Ah! trust my faith, and do not fear me,  
I love too fondly to beguile!  
The false and cunning may allure thee,  
And win thee only to betray:  
I would not, lady, so secure thee,  
Nor wear thy favours for a day.

Then come and bless me, Nature's trea-  
sure!

Oh! come, and bid my sorrows fly;  
Instruct my heart to throb with pleasure,  
Or bid me cease to hope, and die!  
And, Rose of beauty, since thy lover  
For thee a thousand lives would give,  
One grateful thought at least discover,  
One tender sigh to bid him live!

### EPIGRAM.

BY DR. PERFECT.

NELL calls her husband cuckold! knave!  
He calls her, with an oath,  
A name her indiscretion gave;---  
And we believe them both.

## STANZAS.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

SINCE Fortune's smiles alone can give  
 Respect to fools, to knaves renown;  
 Let Reason bid me calmly live,  
 And Fortune mark me with her frown.  
 For who would buy the wretched state  
 Which conscious vice or dulness knows?  
 Or who be vainly, meanly great,  
 With pow'r that from oppression grows?  
 While Nature, with a partial hand,  
 Her darling children beckons forth;  
 While fools and knaves usurp command,  
 And Fortune flies from modest worth.  
 Then give, O Fortune! all thy store  
 To insects of a sunny day:  
 While I the paths of Truth explore,  
 And smile the darkest hours away.

## ODE.

BY DR. SEWELL.\*

WHY, Damon, with the forward day,  
 Dost thou thy little spot survey,  
 From tree to tree, with doubtful cheer,  
 Pursue the progress of the year;  
 What winds arise, what rains descend:  
 When thou before that year shalt end?  
 What do thy noon-tide walks avail,  
 To clear the leaf, and pick the snail;  
 Then wantonly to death decree  
 An insect of more use than thee?  
 Thou and the worm are brother kind,  
 As low, as earthly, and as blind!  
 Vain wretch! canst thou expect to see  
 The downy peach make court to thee?  
 Or that thy sense shall ever meet  
 The bean-flow'r's deep-embosom'd sweet,  
 Exhaling with the evening blast?  
 Thy ev'nings then will all be past.  
 Thy narrow pride, thy fancied green,  
 O Vanity, in little seen!  
 All must be left when Death appears,  
 In spite of wishes, groans, and tears:  
 Nor one---of all thy plants that grow,  
 Save Rosemary, with thee will go!

\* Dr. Sewell, the writer of the tragedy of 'Sir Walter Raleigh,' however he failed in that piece, gave frequent instances of the pathetic in some of his works; but in none more than the Verses written at Hampstead a few weeks before his death---The Doctor, aware of this certain dissolution, lost not his poetic spirit; as the above striking instance will illustrate.

## ODE.

IN IMITATION OF HORACE.

WHITHER, O Bacchus, in thy train,  
 Dost thou transport thy vot'ry's brain

With sudden inspiration?  
 Where dost thou bid me quaff my wine,  
 And toast new measures to combine  
 The Great and Little Nation?

Say, in what tavern I shall raise  
 My nightly voice in Charley's praise,  
 And dream of future glories,  
 When F--x, with salutary sway,  
 (Terror the order of the day)  
 Shall reign o'er K--ng and Tories?

My mighty feelings must have way!  
 A toast I'll give---a thing I'll say,  
 As yet unsaid by any.  
 'Our Sov'reign Lord!' let those who  
 doubt  
 My honest meaning, hear me out---  
 'His Majesty---The Many!'

Plain Folks may be surpriz'd, and stare,  
 As much surpriz'd--as B---b Ad---r  
 At Russia's wooden houses;  
 And Russian snows, that lie so thick;  
 And Russian Boors, that daily kick,  
 With barbarous foot, their spouses.

What joy, when drunk, at midnight' hour,  
 To stroll thro' Covent Garden's bow'r,  
 Its various charms exploring;  
 And, midst its shrubs and vacant stalls,  
 And proud Piazza's crumbling walls,  
 Hear trulls and watchmen snoring!

Parent of Wine, and Gin, and Beer,  
 The Nymphs of Billingsgate you cheer;  
 Naiads robust and hearty;  
 At Brooks's Chairmen sit to wield  
 Their stout oak-bludgeons in the field,  
 To aid our virtuous party.

Mortals! no common voice you hear!  
 Militia Colonel, Premier Peer,  
 Lieutenant of a County!  
 I speak high things! yet, God of Wine  
 For thee, I fear not to resign.  
 These gifts of Royal Bounty.

## OVER HEAD AND EARS IN DEBT.

AN EPIGRAM.

BY DR. PERFECT.

To Inkle, when boasting how little he  
 ow'd, [overflow'd,  
 That his income was great, and his purse  
 Will, back'd by his Barber, strait ventur'd  
 a bet, [in debt.  
 That Inkle o'er head and o'er ears was  
 The wager accepted, he proceeded to show,  
 Notwithstanding the little that Inkle might  
 owe, [confess'd,  
 That his Wig was unpaid for, which Inkle  
 Surrender'd the bet, and admired his jest.

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REPORT  
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE  
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

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THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

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HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13.

THE Lord Chancellor brought a message from his Majesty relative to an allowance of 2000*l.* a year to Earl St. Vincent, for his gallant conduct against the Spanish Fleet, &c. &c. A similar message was also read, relative to Lord Duncan.

*Tuesday, March 13.* The Lord Chancellor entered into a general view of the history of the Barony of Beaumont. It commenced in the reign of Edward II. in the person of Henry de Beaumont, and was interrupted in the course of descent by the attainder of William Viscount Beaumont, in the reign of Henry VI. His Lordship concluded with moving, 'That the Barony of Beaumont was vested in William, Viscount Beaumont—that the Barony is in abeyance between the co-heirs of the said William—that the petitioner had proved himself one of these co-heirs.'

Lord Kinnoul protested against the doctrine of making the descendants suffer for the crimes of their ancestors.

The Duke of Norfolk was disposed to concur in the sentiments of the last noble Lord; but he thought certain objections had been carried too far. In all cases of disputed right of succession, or claims to titles of honour, become extinct by attainder, it had uniformly been the practice of the House to admit the doctrine, that the consequences of treason shall descend to the successors of those found guilty of it. Whether this was a just or an unjust doctrine, he would not then discuss; but such was the law and usage of Parliament, and all he wished immediately was, that every attention should be shewn to cases of this nature, in pursuing evidence and the arguments of Counsel.

The Lord Chancellor, in explanation, confirmed the observations of his Grace relative to the operation of attainder. It was the law, that the descendants should suffer for the treason of an ancestor, and this it was which must always render the crime more awful in the contemplation of reflecting minds. The resolutions were put and agreed to.

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HOUSE OF COMMONS.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8.

MR. Dundas said that some regulations were necessary in regard to the Supplementary Militia, of which it was his Majesty's intention to call out one half instead of a third, the enrolling of 10,000 in regular corps having reduced the whole to 50,000. He did not mean that more might not be called out according to the exigency of circumstances; it being necessary that our

preparations should keep pace with those of the enemy. However the French might gasconde, and however they might be encouraged by the calamitous calculations of persons in this country, they would meet with nothing in the end but ruin and confusion. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill, empowering his Majesty to order out a certain portion of the Supplementary Militia, and for the augmentation of the Militia Companies, by incorporating the Supplementary Militia therein. The Bill was read a first time, and in a few days passed both Houses.

*Friday, 9.* Mr. Pitt brought up a message from his Majesty, to the following effect—' His Majesty having taken into his royal consideration the eminent and signal service performed by Admiral Viscount Duncan, one of the Admirals of the Blue, on the coast of Holland, in an engagement in the month of October last with a Dutch Fleet, under the command of Admiral De Winter, not only highly honourable to himself, but greatly beneficial to his Majesty's kingdoms; and being desirous to bestow upon the said Adam Viscount Duncan some considerable and lasting mark of his royal favour, as a testimony of his Majesty's approbation of the said service, and for this purpose, to give and grant unto the said Adam Viscount Duncan, and to the two next succeeding heirs male of the body of the said Adam Viscount Duncan, to whom the title of Viscount Duncan shall descend, for and during their lives, a net annuity of 2000*l.* per annum. But his Majesty, not having it in his power to grant an annuity to that amount, or to extend the effect of the said grant beyond the term of his own life, recommends it to his faithful Commons to consider of a proper method of enabling his Majesty to grant the same; and of extending, securing, and settling such annuity to the said Adam Viscount Duncan, and to the next two persons on whom the title of Viscount Duncan shall descend, in such manner as shall be thought most effectual for the benefit of the said Viscount Lord Duncan and his family.'

*Tuesday, 13.* Mr. Pitt brought up a message from his Majesty, similar to that respecting Lord Duncan, for settling on Earl St. Vincent and his two succeeding heirs male 2,000*l.* a year, in consequence of his victory over the Spanish fleet on the 14th of Feb. 1797.

The resolutions founded on the above messages, as well as that relative to Lord Duncan, being approved of, two Bills were brought in to the same effect, which passed both Houses in the course of three weeks.

*Wednesday, 21.* The Chancellor of the Exchequer wished to draw the attention of the Committee to such parts as called for some parliamentary regulations with regard to public offices. Much of the plan of the Committee had been carried into effect by the Executive Government, but for other parts the legislative authority was necessary. He should, therefore, at present, content himself with moving for the requisite Bills, which would give opportunity to subsequent and particular discussion. He first moved for leave to bring in a Bill to abolish certain offices in the Customs, and for regulating others, &c. As to the subject of fees at the Customs, it had been under consideration to abolish them; but he much doubted whether any more satisfactory mode could be devised, and they were therefore left as heretofore. He next moved for a Bill to abolish the unnecessary number of holidays at the Customs and other public offices, and for enforcing the personal attendance of certain officers belonging thereto, &c. Another measure was an alteration in the mode of collecting the revenue on Salt, by transferring it to the management of the officers of Excise;—and some better regulation with regard to Hawkers and Pedlars. His next object was, a Bill to provide for the more speedy collection and remittance of the land-tax and assessed taxes in Scotland. Leave was given accordingly.

*Thursday, 22.* Mr. Baker rose upon the subject of the misrepresentations relative to the treatment of French prisoners. This country had been charged with inhumanity and cruelty towards these unfortunate people. As it would be highly beneficial to the country, and essential to its character, to have this matter cleared up, and the calumnies refuted, he should move for the proceedings of the Admiralty, the Transport Board, and the Sick and Hurt Office, relative to the treatment of prisoners of war, to be laid before the House.

Mr. Rose seconded the motion, and said, that for a complete investigation of the subject, and to satisfy this country, and all Europe, of the gross misrepresentations which had been propagated, he should add another motion,—‘For an account of the expences incurred in maintaining prisoners of war, distinguishing the expences of each year, together with an account of the daily and weekly allowances to each prisoner.’

Mr. Dundas was happy to hear the motion made by his Hon. Friend, who deserved the thanks of the House for it. That the Directory of France should propagate reports of that kind, did not surprise him; but he was truly astonished to see them copied into the English newspapers. Gentlemen would now be enabled to see the whole of the correspondence; by which they would judge, whether, if there was any difference in their treatment latterly, it did not arise from the obstinacy of the French Government in refusing to fulfill their engagements. This conduct had obliged us to make certain retrenchments with regard to the French prisoners; and it was also necessary, by way of retaliation, for the bad treatment English prisoners received in France.

Mr. Huskinson moved for an account of the daily ration allowed by the French agent for prisoners in this country, since the 1st instant; and the ration allowed to the English prisoners in France, together with the instructions given to Captain Coates, for the regulation of English prisoners. He moved this in consequence of a recent agreement between the two countries, that each should maintain its own prisoners. The motion was agreed to.

*Friday, 23.* Mr. Huskinson said, that while the prints in France misrepresented the conduct of this country, they carefully avoided not to give the smallest information of their treatment of the English prisoners confined in France, which was infinitely worse than that of the French prisoners. What, he asked, while we were making efforts for the release of La Fayette, was their conduct towards Sir Sydney Smith, that great, that worthy, and gallant officer? He would assure the House what his treatment was:—he was, contrary to the customary usage of war, confined in a close dungeon, subject to every species of insult; to the most indecent mockery; and debarred of the aid and assistance of even his own servant. He did not make invidious comparisons to provoke retaliation; no, he merely mentioned the circumstance, to shew that the Directory were guilty of those acts of cruelty to our prisoners, which they falsely ascribed to us with respect to theirs. He was, therefore, of opinion that, for the purpose of manifesting to the world, that we had not abandoned the principles of humanity and liberality, it was highly becoming the House to make every enquiry into the whole of the subject. He would therefore move, that there be laid before the House copies of the extracts and letters received by the Transport Board, and Sick and Hurt Office, together with the correspondence relating to Sir Sydney Smith, and the negotiations entered into respecting the prisoners of war. Ordered.

*Monday, 26.* The Master of the Rolls presented a petition from the Trustees of the British Museum, stating the insufficiency of their present fund, and praying for the farther support of Parliament.—Ordered to be laid on the table. He next moved for an account of the expenditure of the sums granted by Parliament for the support of that institution.—Ordered.

The Solicitor General observed, that on a former day he had given notice

of his intention to move for leave to bring in a Bill for the purpose of preventing persons residing in this country from advancing money on account of debts owing to the United Provinces, during the war, without licence. Considering the change which Holland had experienced in her internal politics, and the relations which at one time connected her with the rest of Europe, it must be obvious to gentlemen, that something ought to be done to prevent her Government from deriving resources from this country. Of this measure the policy was, he felt, so apparent, that he did not think it necessary to detail all the circumstances connected with it. He should therefore simply move, 'That leave be given to bring in a Bill to prevent persons residing in, or belonging to Great-Britain, from advancing debts, or purchasing bills of exchange, owing to the United Provinces, or bodies politic or corporate, or to any individual within those provinces, during the war, without a licence for the same.' Leave was accordingly granted, and Mr. Pitt brought up immediately a Bill to that effect.

*Wednesday, 28.* The House went into a Committee on the Bill for amending and explaining the Election Treating Act of William III. when Mr. Simeon proposed the following resolutions :

'That between the time of issuing an election writ and the return being made to Parliament, no elector is to receive from any candidate or person employed by him either meat or drink ; and any carriages or other conveyances used by the electors must be paid for, not by the candidate, or any other person connected with the election, but by the voters, who are to receive no money for loss of time ; and the fee to enable a person to acquire the right of voting, must, in all cases, be paid by the person applying for it. That the votes of persons violating the above clause, in any of its provisions, shall be null and void.'

'That candidates who should be proved guilty of using any of the means forbidden in the first clause, should be considered incapable of being elected for the place for which they stood, or for any other place, in that parliament, or during the term of six years.'

'That it shall be lawful for candidates to supply with meat and drink, and pay the expences of a certain number of the persons serving on committees, notwithstanding that they may be voters. The number of voters on a committee for a county election to be 12, and for a borough 6.'

'That an oath shall be administered to each voter at the time of polling, agreeably to the first clause.'

Lord Belgrave brought up two clauses, purporting,

'That during the time of an election, no candidate, or his agent, should give to the electors ribbons, or any other badge of distinction.'

'That the election of any Member returned to Parliament is liable to be questioned on the ground of having on former elections infringed the act of William III. which disqualification is to extend alike to the unsuccessful candidate, during the term of six years.'

*Friday, March 2.* Mr. Wilberforce said, that in pursuance of a notice which he had lately given concerning the reimbursement of those costs and charges which magistrates incurred by administering the laws; he should now move, 'for leave to bring in a Bill, authorising certain courts to defray the expences which magistrates might incur in prosecuting for misdemeanours, by paying the same out of their respective county stock.' A Bill grounded on this motion was brought in ; and after meeting with several objections, and undergoing various modifications, it received the consent of both Houses.

*Monday, March 5.* The House in a Committee of Supply, voted 3,000*l.* to the Board of Agriculture for the year 1798 ; and resolved, from the great advantages derived to the country from that institution, to make it permanent ; for, hitherto, it was only an experiment for three years.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

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 IRISH PARLIAMENT.
 

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 1.

THE House in a Committee of Supply, Mr. Secretary Pelham rose, for the purpose of moving the military supplies of the nation for the year ending March 31, 1799. After some prefatory observations, he proceeded to move the items of the public force, of which the following is the gross number and expenditure:—Ordinary force, augmentation, and militia, would amount to 59,558 effective men, including officers—Expenditure for the same, 1,936,024*l.* besides 444,962. for the Ordnance service.

## THE BUDGET.

*Thursday, 8.* The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after an introductory preface, in which he lamented the necessity, in which he officially stood, of calling on the country for any new taxes, stated, that the amount of the supply voted to his Majesty by the House for the expences of the ensuing year, as specified in the different estimates laid before them, was 4,194,000*l.* Upon a comparison of this amount with that of the estimate of the former year it would appear less by 432,000*l.* but this *seeming* diminution of expenditure arose merely from the transferring of some charges in the public accounts to other heads than those under which they formerly stood; for, in reality, there was an exceeding of expence in the latter year over the former of 400,000*l.* partly from the increased pay of the army, and partly from the increase of the public force. Of the amount of the estimate now brought forward, the ordinary revenue would produce one million; and for another million he should look to the sale of the quit-rents, of which he proposed to dispose—a measure by which he trusted to be able to raise money for the public service, at an interest of four or five per cent; and, besides this saving, so much of stock would be taken out of the market as very much to enhance the price of the funds. For the two millions two hundred thousand remaining to be raised, he should propose a loan, limited at no less than ten per cent. as he was not sure of being able, at the present rate of money, to obtain it at a less price. The interest of this loan then would amount to 300,000*l.* There was, beside, a deficiency of the last loan duties to provide for, of 60,000*l.*—In all, 360,000*l.*

And the source which he proposed for raising this sum was new and additional taxes, viz. An additional duty on carriages, equal to the present duty, which is six guineas, 36,000*l.* A tax of one guinea each on male servants, above a certain number and description, 20,000*l.* An addition of 6*d.* per gallon on home-made spirits; the quantity last year being 3,700,000 gallons, 94,000*l.* The like additional duty on imported spirits, 20,000*l.* An addition of 9*d.* per pound on tobacco imported, 66,666*l.* Lottery, 25,221*l.* Duty on home-made paper, 18,000*l.* Additional duty on imported iron, 1*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* per ton, 5,656*l.* Licence on breweries, 1*ol.* each, 10,000*l.* Additional stamp-duty on newspapers, 1000*l.* Duty on live cattle exported, 3*s.* per head, 8,400*l.* By regulation in the Post-office, in limitation of franks, 30,000*l.*—Which, together with some additional duties on spices, and other small articles, would amount to 401,977*l.*—After a few observations, the resolutions for these taxes were agreed to.

*Friday, 16.* The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward the measure of a fund for receiving voluntary subscriptions in aid of the present public exigencies of the country. He did not think of bringing forward the proposition at this time, as a measure of finance; but from what had already been urged on the subject in this House, and from the increasing number of

offers that daily came forward to him in support of the proposition, he thought it would not be wise to reject it.

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

*Wednesday, 21.* Mr. O'Donnell rose, to call the attention of the House to several publications in the two last numbers of the paper called *The Press*. After stating the mischiefs which that paper produced in the country, and urging the necessity there was for putting it down, not by military force, but by law, if any law existed that could effect that purpose; and if not, that Parliament should enact a law for the purpose; he concluded by moving, in substance, 'That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the nature and tendency of the publication called *The Press*, and to report their opinion to the House,' &c.

Mr. Maxwell thought that the enquiry proposed was too narrow. He mentioned one instance, the *Dublin Evening Post*; though the productions of that paper were far less culpable than those of the other.

Mr. Vandeleur was of opinion, that if any enquiry of this nature were necessary, it should be a general one, and not confined to one particular paper.

The Attorney-General said, he should have been guilty of a very culpable omission, if he had suffered the various publications, by which *The Press* had endeavoured to poison the minds of the people, to pass without notice. The fact was, that soon after the *Press* began to be circulated, the printer of it had been prosecuted, was found guilty, and was now in Newgate, suffering under the sentence of the law. Soon after, another person, Mr. O'Connor, appeared as the printer and publisher: he had several times since that period violated the laws, in the manner in which that paper was published; but, soon after he had entered his name as printer, he withdrew himself from this country, and, in consequence, his person is now out of the reach of the law. On the adoption of some means to restrain the enormous licentiousness of the press, he thought the safety of every thing dear to the country depended.

Mr. Stanley conceived the best mode of preventing these abominable publications would be to inflict the penalty of whipping, instead of pillory, for seditious publications—for the pillory, at present, when inflicted for this offence, was a triumph. He would inflict this, not only on the publisher, but on every one who should hawk or circulate a seditious paper.

Mr. Pelham was glad the enquiry was to be made general, for he would be unwilling to see the House committed with *The Press* singly, if there were other prints guilty in the same way.

Mr. O'Donnell moved for a Committee to enquire, generally, whether any, and what seditious productions, had been published, &c. &c. and report their opinion.—It was carried, with the single negative of Mr. Tighe.

*Saturday, 24.* Mr. O'Donnell reported from the Select Committee appointed to enquire into the nature and tendency of certain seditious prints.

The resolutions of the Committee were,

'That it is their opinion that various publications, of an inflammatory, treasonable, and seditious nature, had been for some time past printed and distributed in various parts of this kingdom, and especially in Dublin, with a direct design and tendency to promote insurrection.

'That it is their opinion, that it is necessary that a Bill should be brought into Parliament for the purpose of explaining and amending the act of the 23d and 24th of the King for securing the liberty of the press, by preventing the abuses arising from the publication of traitorous, seditious, false and scandalous libels, by persons unknown.'

The Attorney-General moved for leave to bring in a Bill pursuant to the last resolution. Ordered.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.
 

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## TREASONABLE CORRESPONDENCE.

ON Thursday the 22d of February, Binns, a member of the London Corresponding Society, went to the coast of Kent, to provide a conveyance for certain persons desirous of going to France. He agreed with a fisherman, at Whitstable, to take over a gentleman and his servants to Holland. The bargain being settled, O'Connor had advice of it, and embarked on Sunday following from London in the Whitstable hoy, in company with Favey, Allen, and his servant Leary. Favey passed for Captain Jones, and the others for his servants. But when they landed at Whitstable, Favey gave himself out as Colonel Morris, and all their luggage, of which there was a considerable quantity, was marked 'Colonel Morris.' The parties were not, however, very eager to give themselves out for any thing; but at Whitstable, enquiries being made, they with some reluctance gave out themselves as Colonel Morris and servants; and they did this, notwithstanding their previous account that they were Captain Jones and servants. This led to a suspicion at Whitstable. Another circumstance leading to suspicion was, their anxiety to depart for France. Early on Monday morning the custom-house officers examined their goods. They allowed them to inspect some packages of hams, biscuits, and sea-stores, trunks of clothes, &c. but certain mahogany boxes they would not open, pretending the servant had not come forward with the keys. This was another circumstance that excited suspicion, and the officers refused to allow them to depart till those boxes were examined. They now found that they were suspected, and resolved to seek for a more easy place of embarkation. For this purpose, they, on Monday night, hired a cart to convey away their trunks next morning. The carrier knew not whither he was bound; but he travelled along the sands, on Tuesday forenoon, from Whitstable to Margate. O'Connor, Favey, &c. walked all the way by the side of the cart; the distance is 25 miles. Binns had a map of the coast, and seemed to know the roads as if he had lived in the country many years.

The party entered Margate on Tuesday afternoon, soon after day-light. They desired to be conducted, not to one of the best inns, but to some small public-house. They were accordingly taken to the King's-Head, close to the waterside. Here they took up their abode on Tuesday night, and made some enquiries about a fishing-boat to France; but the result not appearing to be very favourable to their views, they resolved to go to Deal next day, where there was a friend upon whom they could rely for providing them with a conveyance to France. Of this, Binns assured them, and he seemed to be the guide in all respects. On Tuesday night they slept at Margate, with the determination of setting off for Deal early next morning.

On Wednesday morning, about five o'clock, the Bow-street officers proceeded to the King's Head, at Margate, to arrest the parties. The officers had previously consulted some Custom-house officers, whom they engaged in their cause, together with a party of military. Favey was in the parlour at breakfast. They pounced upon him, and took him by surprize. Binns they apprehended coming down stairs, and O'Connor and Allen they took in their bed-rooms. On Binns were found a pair of pistols, and all the others were provided with arms.

From Favey's person was taken a large, strong, sharp, serpentine-shaped dagger. As the parties were taken separately, they were easily secured. Favey submitted quietly, but Arthur O'Connor was in a great rage.

When they were examined at Bow-street, O'Connor and Binns refused to answer all questions, and in this conduct they respectively persisted before the Magistrates. O'Connor avowed who he was, and Binns was easily identified. On being taken, they owned such trunks as contained clothes, and packages as contained provisions; but they denied all knowledge of certain small mahogany boxes, said to have been in their possession. Favey is supposed to be a fictitious name, and they are all Irishmen.

Friday a meeting of the Privy Council was held at the Duke of Portland's office, for the purpose of examining the prisoners. The Council consisted of the Lord Chancellor, Duke of Portland, Marquis Cornwallis, Earls of Chatham and Spencer, Lord Grenville, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Dundas, the Attorney and Solicitor General, Mr. Secretary King, Mr. White the Solicitor, and Mr. Ford the Magistrate. The Members met at twelve o'clock, and were occupied till three in the afternoon in investigating the contents of the trunks and papers found in the possession of the prisoners, and examining the officers who took them into custody. They underwent several examinations; but declining to answer any questions put to them, they were all committed to the Tower, on Wednesday the 7th of March, except Leary, the servant of O'Connor, who was sent to the House of Correction.

On Thursday the 15th of March, two of his Majesty's Messengers, attended by two Police officers, went to the house of Mr. Evans, in Plough-court, Fetter-lane, and apprehended Benjamin Bimms, the brother of John Binns, already confined in the Tower, and Alexander Galloway, formerly Secretary to the Corresponding Society. They were taken in bed, the officers having burst open the door of the apartment in which they slept. Binns, whose papers were likewise seized, had only arrived in town four days since from Ireland, where he received information of the officers being in search of him, in less than forty-eight hours after the other prisoners were committed to the Tower.

A Mr. Bonham, of Hampstead, and Col. Despard, who was formerly superintendent of his Majesty's affairs in the Bay of Honduras, &c. were also apprehended at the same time. A warrant was likewise issued for the apprehension of Mr. Robert Crossfield, of Cursitor-street; but although a reward of 200*l.* has been offered, he has not yet been taken.

From the examination of the papers found in the possession of the above persons, a connection was traced not only with a great number of people in England, but also with a considerable body in

#### IRELAND.

Messengers were in consequence immediately dispatched, with directions to apprehend certain persons in that country. The attention of the Magistrates of Dublin was first directed to the Printing-office of *The Press*, a violent newspaper, of which Mr. O'Connor is the proprietor. The superintendent Magistrate, in searching the place where the above-mentioned paper was printed, (No. 62, Abbey-street) seized a quantity of seditious papers in manuscript, with some ball cartridges, which a woman was endeavouring to convey out of the house while the magistrate was doing his duty. Some of the workmen of the above newspaper were taken into custody, but afterwards discharged. In the exercise of his magisterial duty, Alderman Alexander was engaged from six in the evening until one next morning. Among the persons in the house where *The Press* was printed, were found Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Counsellor Sampson, and Mr. Swift the elder, whose punishment of imprisonment in the New Gaol, for a libel against certain Fellows of Trinity College some time ago, had been remitted by Government. None of these gentlemen were detained that night, having pledged themselves to be forthcoming in the morning, to answer any charge that might be alleged against them.

On the 13th, one of his Majesty's Messengers, attended by a civil and military power, proceeded to the house of Mr. Oliver Bond, in Bridge-street, upon an information which had been received by Government, that the Provincial Committee of the United Irishmen of Leinster were to assemble there for the purposes of treason. A committee of 14 delegates were found sitting, and immediately taken into custody, and many material papers, containing proofs of a serious nature, were found upon them. Mr. Bond was not in the room of the meeting, but papers affecting him are said to have been found in his pocket. At the same time, we understand, Dr. M'Nevin was apprehended at his lodgings near the Four Courts; and Counsellor Emmett, in Stephen's Green; John Sweetman, in Francis-street; Mr. Henry Jackson and son, in Church-street. Coun-

sellor Sampson, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and several others are not yet discovered.

March 16. Of the persons apprehended, the following gentlemen have been transmitted to Kilmainham gaol, viz. Mr. Oliver Bond, Mr. Henry Jackson and son, Dr. M'Nevin, Mr. Traynor, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. M'Cann, and Mr. John Sweetman. The remainder of those apprehended still continue at the new Custom-house, where a detachment of the North Cork Militia have mounted guard, in addition to the Custom-house Yeomanry. The following are said to be delegates of a Provincial Committee for Leinster: Messrs Peter Ivers and Laurence Griffin, for Carlow; Messrs Laurence Kelly and Peter Bannon, for the Queen's county; Mr. George Cummins, for Kildare; Messrs Thomas Reynolds and Charles Martin, for the county of Westmeath; Messrs Patrick Devine and James Rose, for the county of Dublin; Messrs. Thomas Traynor and Edward Johnson, for the city of Dublin; Secretary, John M'Cann, principal clerk to Mr. Henry Jackson. The chief part of those in custody consist of gentlemen and merchants of great respectability. Lord Edward Fitzgerald has written to his lady, that he conceals himself merely to avoid being immured in a dungeon; but that on the moment of his trial being announced, he will surrender himself. Counsellor Sampson, who also fled, has written to the Attorney-General to the same effect. In the house of Mr Jackson, one of the persons lately arrested, a rebel uniform was found, the ground colour was green, faced with white; on the buttons a harp, and in the place of the crown a cap of liberty, on the double of the skirt a shamrock. In the foundery, a pattern pike head; and amongst his papers, a French assignat of the value of 50l.

The prisoners who are to be tried on the home circuit, in Ireland, for treasonable practices, are stated at upwards of one thousand.

The representations made by the Earl of Moira of the outrages of the military, and his strenuous endeavours to recommend conciliatory measures, have at length begun to operate. The Commander in Chief, Sir R. Abercrombie, after minutely inquiring into the conduct of the troops, published the following Declaration, and officially addressed it to the Army.

'The very disgraceful frequency of Courts Martial, and the many complaints of irregularities in the conduct of the troops in this kingdom, having too unfortunately proved the army to be in a state of licentiousness, which must render it formidable to every one but the enemy; the Commander in Chief, thinks it necessary to demand from all Generals commanding districts and brigades, as well as Commanding Officers of regiments, that they exert for themselves, and compel from all Officers under their command, the strictest and most unremitting attention to the discipline, good order, and conduct of their men, such as may restore the high and distinguished reputation the British troops have been accustomed to enjoy in every part of the world. It becomes necessary to recur, and most pointedly to attend to the standing orders of the kingdom, which at the same time that they direct military assistance to be given at the requisition of the civil Magistrate, positively forbid the troops to act (but in case of attack) without his presence and authority, and the most clear and precise orders are to be given to the officer commanding the party for this purpose.

'The utmost prudence and precaution are also to be used in granting parties to Revenue Officers, both with respect to the person requiring such assistance, and those employed on the duty. Whenever a guard is mounted, patrols must be frequently sent out to take up any soldier who may be found out of his quarters after his hours.

'A very culpable remissness having also appeared on the part of Officers, respecting the necessary inspection of barracks, quarters, messes, &c. as well as attendance at roll-calls, and other hours, Commanding-Officers must enforce the attention of those under their command to those points, and the general regulations, for all which the strictest responsibility will be expected for themselves.

'It is of the utmost importance that the discipline of the dragoon regiments should be minutely attended to, for the facilitating of which the Commander in Chief has dispensed with the attendance of orderly dragoons on himself, and desires that they may not be employed by any General or Commanding Officers, but on military and indispensable business.

G. HEWIT, Adj. General.

## BANK FORGERIES.

Several persons having lately found means to open a cash account at the Bank, they forged the acceptances of almost all the bankers in Lon-don, and imitated the different modes of the various houses in accepting, so well, that the Bank, though familiarly acquainted with them, never discovered the cheat. These bills were paid into the Bank by them, to be discounted, and were regularly paid. The frequency of the expedient at length excited some curiosity in the minds of those persons with whom such bills were deposited, and on proper enquiry being made, the whole plot has been discovered.

A Mr. Adamson and two other persons, charged with being concerned in this swindling transaction, have been apprehended. March 15, an examination took place before Sir William Addington and the Solicitor of the Bank, of some persons said to be concerned in this forgery. It appears, that several persons in a considerable way of business are also involved. The forged bills are for the most part dated from Manchester, and many of them are signed with names wholly unknown to the parties on whom they are drawn, and by whom they appear to be accepted.

The following are the names of some of the houses on which these bills have been drawn, and to which some have been presented for payment since the detection of the forgery, viz. Bowles, Beachcroft, and Co. bankers; Marsh, Reeve, and Co. Ironmonger-lane; Hudson and Slack, Cheapside; Dalton and Barber, ditto; Messrs. Slacks, King-street; Spooner and Co George-yard, Lombard-street; Kestevens, York-street, Covent-garden; Edward Gibson, Bishopgate-street, &c.

The extent of the forgery is at length made known, and the parties concerned in it (all except Kavana) are in custody. Adamson has developed the fact, and in a letter to the Bank Directors, of Friday, March 17, has resigned himself to his unhappy fate, and given up the names of the parties concerned. He informs the Directors, that he should never have thought of the expedient, but for Wilkinson, his late partner, who has been apprehended, and was fully committed the same day by Sir W. Addington. It appears from this letter, that Adamson, Wilkinson, Roworth (the Bank clerk,) and Kavana, are the only parties concerned; that the first instance of the commission of a forgery was effected with success about nine months ago, since which the practice has never ceased; and that the Bills in circulation amount to something less than 30,000l.

Mr. Adamson, one of the parties concerned, is a tradesman of long standing, and has for some time past kept a large warehouse, at No. 17, Cateaton-street, for the sale of printed goods, principally of the Manchester manufacture: and the trade, one time, was carried on under the firm of Adamson and Wilkinson. Mr. Adamson's stock in trade amounts to near twenty thousand pounds, the whole of which is now made over to Trustees, in satisfaction of the demands that may hereafter be made upon his estate.

## DUTCH EAST-INDIA COMPANY.

The following estimate, reported by the Dutch East-India Company to the General Court of Proprietors, may prove the value of the Dutch territories in India:---The Company was established in 1605, and from that time to the year 1720, they divided no less a sum than 2602l. 2-8ths per cent. in money, cloves, spices, bonds on Holland, &c. In the period of 63 years, this Company divided 22 5-9ths per cent. of the capital stock, one year with another.

So great were the concerns of the Company in India, that they employed in their India storehouses at least 1400 men, as well for the building as fitting out ships; 50 workmen were yearly employed in finishing and cleansing the spiceries; and their General at Batavia commanded upwards of 50,000 men, exclusive of the fleets, of which he had the disposal. They employed upwards of 100 ships outward bound, and above 50 homeward; in the first went about 10 or 11,000 men, and in the latter about 5000. Their trades in spices amount to,

Cloves, 1,000,000lbs. at 10s	-	-	£500,000
Nutmegs, 800,000lbs. at 6s. 6d.	-	-	275,000
Mace, 200,000lbs. at 10s.	-	-	180,000
Cinnamon, 1,000,000lbs. at 10s.	-	-	500,000
Pepper, 5000 tons, at 1s. 3d. per lb.	-	-	700,000

Total, £2,155,000

## REVOLUTION IN ROME.

In a former Number we gave an account of an insurrection at Rome, in which a French General was killed, and violence committed on the French Ambassador. The Directory of France, highly incensed at this conduct, ordered an army, under the command of General Berthier, to march immediately to that capital of the old world. This was no sooner ordered than executed. On the 11th of February the French army presented themselves before Rome. They found every thing in a state of profound stupor. No resistance was attempted, for the Pope's troops fell back as the French advanced. When arrived at the gates, several deputies presented to the French General an olive crown, in the name of the Roman people. The General observed, that in accepting of it, he received it for General Buonaparte, whose illustrious actions and great exploits had prepared their liberty. The Commander in chief then proceeded to the Capitol. Having planted on its walls the French standard, he pronounced a discourse to the people, reminding them of their noble ancestors, and assuring them that the Gauls brought peace in one hand and liberty in the other. He then proclaimed the independence of the Roman Republic, comprehending all the territory which remained under the temporal authority of the Pope after the treaty of Campo Formio. The people declared in their act of sovereignty that it is their will to preserve the religion which they practise, and to leave untouched the spiritual authority of the Pope. They then proceeded to the organization of their government, upon the principles of the French Constitution. They resolved to make a provision for the maintenance of the Pope.---All those who were most active in the late insurrection, as well as the English resident at Rome, fled before the arrival of the French army.

The French Directory presented the following Message to the Council of Five Hundred relative to this Revolution.

'The theocratical Government of Rome, forgetting the benefit which it had received from the treaty of Tolentino, ungrateful to the French Republic, which had condescended to spare it after the assassination of Basseville; that Government, always faithless to the laws of nations, upon the 8th Nivose last, insulted the Majesty of the Great Nation in the person of its Ambassador, by violating his palace, and causing to be murdered before his eyes a French General, the brave Duphot, who till then had escaped the dangers of war, but fell a sacrifice to base perfidy. For a considerable time the Papal Government had secretly renewed hostilities, and caused preparations for war to be made against the French Republic. It invited foreign Generals into its service. It corresponded secretly with the conspirators who were overthrown by the 18th Fructidor. It opposed to the laws of the French Republic the decisions of its theologians, in order to excite new troubles in the bosom of France. At last it organized against itself a pretended insurrection, of which it wished to make a pretext to calumniate France, to outrage her Ambassador, and to signalize that spirit of frenzy and delirium which burst forth in the proceedings of the 8th Nivose. Since that period it continued its manoeuvres and hostilities. The Executive Directory was bound, in these circumstances, to employ, for the defence of the state, the means which the Constitution places in its power. It gave orders to the Commander in Chief of the Army of Italy to march to Rome. A courier, who has just arrived, brings the intelligence that since the 22d Pluvioise (Feb. 11.) the troops of the French Republic have been in possession of the Castle of St. Angelo and the Capitol. The Executive Directory, agreeably to the 328th article of the Constitution, takes the first opportunity to apprise the Legislative Body of the first measures which it has thought proper to adopt against a Government incorrigible in its perversity, and its frantic hatred against the Revolution and the French Republic.

P. BARRAS, President.  
LAGARDE, Secretary.'

CONSTANTINOPLE, FEB. 23.

The democratic principles of France have penetrated into Turkey, and are there making rapid progress. Passwan Ouglo, a powerful chief, has declared himself the protector of the Greek nation, and his object to be the establishment of liberty, on the ruins of the Seraglio. He first appeared before Belgrade, then made himself master of the course of the Danube, from Semendria to Silistria; took se-

veral fortresses in Wallachia; threatened Bucharest; sent one army towards the Black Sea, and with another posted himself to the right of the road from Constantinople to Belgrade, to cut off all communication between Rometia and Servia; made himself master of part of the latter province and of the passes between Sophia and Philipoli.

According to the last accounts from Bosnia, Passawan Oglen, at the head of 100,000 men, is master of Lesser Wallachia, and part of Bulgaria. After a battle near Nissa, in which he was victorious, he entered Romania, and is said to have taken Sophia, and to be in full march for Philipoli and Adrianople. It is also said that he has partizans in Albania, and that the warlike Arnauts have declared in his favour. He is fortifying Semendria, so as to render it impregnable, probably to serve as a depot of arms, and a rallying point. It is thought that he means to take Belgrade by famine. The Governor of Romania is marching against him at the head of 40,000 men, and the greatest efforts are making at Constantinople to send off reinforcements.

#### CHARLESTOWN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, DEC. 20.

A most daring plot has been detected, which some French people of colour had formed, for massacring every white person in the city! Their plan was to take the opportunity of the holidays, when most of the men are in the country, to set fire to the town in different places, then to seize the guard and, if possible, to get the town's negroes to join them, and thus to put every man, woman, and child to death. But, happily for us, their design was found out before they could put it in execution, and the ring-leaders have since been hanged; and we are happy to understand that none of the town's negroes were concerned---none but the French.

#### EAST-INDIES.---JEYPOOR, SEPTEMBER 4.

Maharajah Pretaub Sing has received information, that Zemaun Shaw had returned victorious from Candahar to Cabul, and had pitched his encampment in the vicinity of the town, preparing to march to Hindostan. Tippoo Sultan, who recently assumed a menacing aspect, has consulted his better interests in preserving the relations of peace. The adjustment of the differences which divided the Mahratta states has greatly contributed to this conduct. Zemaun Shaw having beaten the united armies of the Seiks, entered Lahore, (their capital) on the first of the present year, gave it up to plunder, and put 7000 of the inhabitants to death. While waiting at Lahore for the heavy artillery necessary to his expedition against Delhi, he received intelligence of a rebellion in his dominions. Moraud Shah, a chieftan of reputation, who headed the disaffected party, had imprisoned his family, and assembled a numerous army in the neighbourhood of Condobar. Zemaun immediately dispatched a large body of troops against Moraud, and by forced marches proceeded himself to Cobul, taking with him as hostages a great number of the principal inhabitants of Lahore, whom he compelled to undergo the introductory rites of Mahometanism. In the early part of May he had nearly crushed the revolt.

The Mahratta states, who were seriously alarmed at the advance of the Shaw, applied to the English for assistance, and the necessary dispositions were made by the government of Bengal for that purpose.

Zemaun Shaw is in the prime of life, of a bold and enterprizing genius, of uncommon abilities as a soldier and a statesman: he is cruel and sanguinary in the extreme. He is attended by a Frenchman, who some years since was sent by the Convention as Ambassador to Constantinople. His army consists of about 100,000 fighting men.

Early in the month of April, Dowlet Row Scindeah took leave of the court of Poonah, and with his army marched into Hindostan.

Sir John Shore's visit to Lucknow has been productive of the most happy consequences: the Vizier had agreed to the cession of Allahabad, which has been occupied by the British troops, and has consented to pay five lacks and a half of rupees annually, in addition to the subsidy determined by the former treaty.

A large establishment for ship building is forming at Calicut, under the authority of the India Company, and supported by many persons of property in England.

## OBITUARY.

ON the 11th of February, at Petersburg, aged 66, Stanislaus Augustus, late King of Poland and Great Duke of Lithuania. This amiable and unfortunate monarch was elected to the crown of Poland in 1764, under the immediate influence of Catharine, late Empress of Russia; and his election was recognized by all the courts of Europe. His family name was Poniatowski, and he was of noble birth, his father, Count Poniatowski, being the friend and companion of Charles XII. At the time of his election, Poland was rent with party divisions. Those who differed from the Catholic persuasion were called Dissidents, and they contended earnestly, and with justice, for a full toleration. The bigotry, however, of their opponents was too strong to admit of these fair claims. The Catholics resisted their pretensions with rigid perseverance. In consequence of this intolerance, the Empress of Russia, who sided with the Dissidents, sent a body of troops into Poland, which was threatened with all the horrors of a civil war. To prevent this evil, the King convened an extraordinary diet, which ended without producing the desired effect. But in another, which was convened in 1768, various resolutions were passed in favour of the Dissidents, more from fear of the Russian troops than from any enlarged principle of justice. Tranquillity seemed then to be restored; but this calm was only the prelude to a fiercer storm. The powers of the King in these disputes became insignificant, and he was left almost without the shadow of authority. The overbearing insolence of the Russian soldiers, and the arrogance of the Court of St. Petersburg, in meddling with the internal affairs of an independent kingdom, no doubt afforded just ground for disaffection. And as Stanislaus was evidently in the Russian interest, no small jealousy was entertained of his patriotism. Plots were formed against him; and a most bold and daring attempt was made to carry him off from the capital, for the purpose of assassinating him, Sept. 3. 1771. His deliverance on that occasion was nearly

miraculous; and in the ages of extreme superstition this event would have been sufficient to have brought upon him the name of a saint. The year following the Sovereigns of Russia, Austria, and Prussia, entered into an alliance to divide the territories of this unhappy Prince between them. Frederick the Great, the pretended philosopher, was the first who devised this *equitable* project, which was managed with such address that the other European states had no conception of what was going on till the *good work* was completed. The Courts of London, Versailles, Stockholm, and Copenhagen, remonstrated indeed against the usurpation, but these remonstrances were of no service to the plundered Poles.

This bold step was but the prelude to the absolute reduction of Poland to the will of the confederates. In 1791 meetings were held for the purpose of reforming the constitution of Poland, and these meetings were held in the King's presence, and with his sanction. A new constitution was formed, which was wisely calculated for the happiness of the people, provided the framers of it had possessed strength sufficient to carry it into effect. This constitution established an *hereditary succession* in the crown, a measure little likely to be acceptable to the neighbouring potentates, who derived no small advantage from the disorders occasioned by the interregna.

The Empress of Russia expressed her resentment at this proceeding in very harsh and threatening terms, and accompanied her declaration by sending a military force into Poland. To oppose these troops, Prince Poniatowski headed the Polish army, and encamped at Tyurów. After several skirmishes, and finding his country abandoned by all who were in alliance with it, Stanislaus was obliged to annul the new constitution, and to deliver up his army to the Russian General.

From that event the total ruin of Poland was inevitable. There were not wanting, indeed, many noble spirits who disdained the slavish and foreign yoke which was prepared for them. These

confederated together under the gallant Thaddeus Kosciusko, and made a valiant stand against the invaders of their country. But what is even virtue or courage when opposed to formidable numbers?

The King entered warmly into the national cause, and among the first acts of patriotism devoted the whole of his plate to its support. The event of the contest is generally known and deplored. Warsaw fell. The King became a prisoner, and Kosciusko is in exile. Poor Stanislaus, after seeing his kingdom torn in pieces by intestine divisions, deluged with the blood of its citizens, and become a prey to rapacious potentates who ought to have been its protectors, was *commanded* by the Empress to quit his capital, and repair to Grodno; and accordingly, on the 7th of January, 1795, he set off in obedience to his summons. In that state of degradation he remained till his death. In the catalogue of unfortunate monarchs, the character of Stanislaus will shine with a brilliancy undiminished by the charge of any ambitious or arbitrary action. The pen of the future historian will do him ample justice, while the readers of the narrative will wonder that no contemporary state had spirit or generosity enough to interpose in behalf of a virtuous monarch and an independent people.

Near Cork, in Ireland, Col. St. George Mansergh, and Jasper Uniack, Esq. in the following manner:

Mr. St. George Mansergh, who had a considerable estate in Ireland, which mostly lies in the Glyns of Ariglin, came there some time ago to assist in quieting the country; his tenantry in particular. He was very active, and, from his exertions, much good was expected; but his conduct was, in a great measure, marked with fool-hardiness, as appears by the last imprudent act. He had a confidential serjeant, who always attended him with a sword, a blunderbuss, and a case of pistols. In general he would not go from one house to another without this man. He frequently went to these Glyns. One day he set fire to and burnt a house where he was informed meetings of those people called United Men were held, and declared that he would burn and demolish every house in the Glyns. The day of the night he was murdered he went out to those Glyns, about eleven

o'clock in the morning; he took a gentleman, a magistrate, who lives in that town, his orderly serjeant, and two soldiers with him, but would not suffer them to take any arms with them. He met a number of people in a field on his own estate, mostly his own tenantry, and, after declaring his intention of burning, &c. he told them he would sleep at Mr. Uniack's that night unprotected, where he did not fear to meet Captain Doe, a title assumed by the leader of these infatuated men; he accordingly came to Mr. Uniack's, made the magistrate return home, and sent away likewise the serjeant and soldiers. Mr. St. George dined and spent the evening at Mr. Uniack's; between ten and eleven o'clock Mr. Uniack went up stairs to shew Mr. St. George his bed-chamber; soon after a number of armed men entered the house, passed through the parlour where Mrs. Uniack was, with her son, a boy about thirteen years of age, rushed directly up stairs, where they met Mr. Uniack and Mr. St. George, whom they forcibly dragged down to the kitchen, where they murdered them in a most barbarous manner, having fractured their skulls by repeated blows. Mrs. Uniack endeavouring to prevail on them to spare her husband, was knocked down at the parlour door, where she lay till the party had left the house. Unfortunately it so happened, that Mr. Uniack's house was totally unprovided with arms, which prevented the possibility of making any defence.

At Putney, Jean Baptista Muller, a native of Prussia. The singularity of his character may in some measure be collected from the following directions respecting his interment---'I desire to be buried within the walls of the church, and interred in my buff embroidered waistcoat, my blue coat with a black collar, a pair of clean nankeen breeches, white silk stockings, my Prussian boots, my hair neatly dressed and powdered; and I particularly request, that my coffin may be made long enough to admit of my hussar cap being placed on my head. So dressed and accoutred, let me rest in peace.'

Lately, J. Bunn, Esq. Attorney at Law, Essex Street, Strand.

Near Newcastle, at the advanced age of 100, James Palmer, commonly known by the denomination of Doctor Palmer. For the last thirty years of his life he

never went to bed sober. He served as a private in the royal army in the year 1715, and at the age of 73, with only five shillings in his pocket, walked from Newcastle to London, and back again, in the short space of eleven days, one of which he spent in the metropolis. The appellation of Doctor was conferred upon him, from the circumstance of his vending nostrums and quack medicines of his own preparing.

On the 13th of February, in the 73d year of his age, the Rev. William Holwell, B.D. Prebendary of Exeter, Vicar of Thornbury, and formerly Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty: an able and firm supporter of the Christian faith; he was the open enemy of bigotry and prejudice: the intricate discussions of bewildering controversy he relinquished for the simple lessons of piety and truth. In the civil department of a Magistrate, which he exercised upwards of 30 years, his conduct was truly independent, temperate, and firm. Let not his superior attainments and taste in polite literature and solid erudition be consigned to oblivion; from candour they demand no ordinary praise. In a critical and intimate knowledge of the Greek language he yielded the palm to few. His fine edition of Aristotle's Rhetoric, published at Oxford, though it modestly withholds his name, is a sufficient specimen of his talents as a scholar. Severely, cruelly disappointed in a former period of his life, he probably enjoyed more real happiness in the shade of retirement, than he would have done if favoured by the smiles of fortune.

*' Si quis piorum manibus locus, si ut sapientibus placet, non cum corpore extinguntur magnæ animæ; placide quiescas, nosque domum tuam ab infirmo desiderio, & mulieribus lamentis ad contemplationem virtutum tuarum voces, quas neque lugeri neque plangi fas est.'*

At Exeter, Rear Admiral Truscot.

18. At his house in Argyle Street, at a very advanced age, General Maclean. He was a younger son of a very ancient and respectable family in North Britain, and, according to the custom of that country, was destined to acquire honour in the tented field. He accordingly entered early in life into the service of the States-General of the United Provinces, then considered as

the best school of the military art for the natives of this island; and by intense application soon acquired such a knowledge of his profession as might have justified him in looking up to the highest honour and preferment that a grateful prince could bestow: but the love of his native country was his ruling passion; all his acquirements were considered as useful only so far as they might advance her glory and interest.

The first moment that his country seemed to require the exertion of his zeal and talents, he quitted the service of a Prince, who regretted his loss, to devote himself to that of his own sovereign: and at that period---when under the auspices of the immortal Chatham, England obtained laurels which can never fade; and whose remembrance yet swells with a noble pride the warlike bosoms of her intrepid sons---the General raised a regt. of those brave men whom Chatham boasted he had sought and found in the bleak mountains of the North. It is needless to add, that the talents and abilities of the commanding officer were conspicuous in the discipline, order, and fine appearance of the corps.

At the beginning of the American war, his active zeal and enterprising spirit immediately drew him from repose, and prompted him to propose to collect those brave highlanders scattered over America, who had fought and conquered under Wolfe, Murray, and Townshend, names for ever dear to their country. As the Americans then kept the most watchful eye over every stranger, this was an arduous and dangerous enterprize, which would have appalled a less determined mind. With that courage, address, and perseverance, with which nature had endowed him, he surmounted every danger and difficulty, and raised two battalions of brave and experienced soldiers, who rendered the most signal service to their country.

When Arnold and Montgomery led the Americans into Canada, and boasted that they would take Quebec, it had the good fortune to have the General within its walls. Defended by men of opposite characters and tempers, by his popularity, his unremitting activity, by exertions that seemed too great for the most robust constitution to support, the General knew how to unite and consolidate his seemingly inchoent and

discordant mass most firmly in its defence. The American Generals soon found, that to surprise such an active and vigilant officer was impossible, and to attempt to take it by force a foriorn hope. Allowing to every individual their share of the toils and glory of this arduous defence, the General must be acknowledged to have been that great pervading principle that animated the whole; that kept alive exertions, which despair might have sunk into inactivity; and by accomodating himself to the dispositions of all, inspired them, as with a secret charm, in those patient, serene, and painful duties which preserved to his country that most valuable province.

It is sincerely to be regretted, that he was not honoured with the chief command, on some important enterprise: as from his experience, zeal, and talents, the most glorious consequences might have justly been expected. But, when we attempt to do justice to his merit as an officer; his virtues as the friend and private gentleman must not be buried with him unnoticed. Here he shone with unequalled lustre. In his friendship he was warm and sincere; his attachments were strong and constant; his judgment was profound and solid, his advice friendly, and might safely be followed; his zeal to serve those whom he loved, not like the cold, unmeaning and insincere professions of men in high life, was warm and unre-mitted; and his profession of friendship was the honest effusion of an undisguised and best of hearts. To the doctrines of reform, or of revolution, which he considered as almost synonymous terms, he was an irreconcilable enemy. Warmly attached to his king and country, his first and last wishes were devoutly offered to the Supreme Being for their glory and prosperity. With sincere affection he lamented every public misfortune, and rejoiced most ardently in every success; he wept over his country's misfortunes, and gloried in her triumphs.

The loss of such a man, at any period, would have been considered by all good men as a singular misfortune; but, at a crisis the most eventful and critical, it may be considered as irreparable; for by his judicious hints, the best mode of defence might have been collected; and some of the present measures,

which promise to be the most useful, were suggested by his superior discernment. The writer of this sketch had the honour to be intimately acquainted with his great worth for upwards of 30 years: he offers this last tribute of sincere respect, and the most poignant regret for his loss, to his memory: and he doubts not that the public will feel, and participate in those painful sensations which on the occasion afflict his own breast. He will conclude with the declaration of a celebrated Latin poet, which he expressed elegantly in his own language to his friend: 'While the blood shall continue to circulate and animate the heart; while the memory, the senses, and understanding remain, your name, your memory, your talents, above all, your numerous and most amiable virtues, will be engraven on my heart, dear to my remembrance; and will ever be held in the highest respect and veneration.'

At Carlisle, Mr. Joseph Strong, aged 66. This very singular man, whose rare talents have been the frequent theme of conversation, was blind from his infancy; yet he afterwards distinguished himself by a wonderful proficiency in mechanics. It is scarcely necessary to mention (the circumstance having been long so universally known) that at a very early age he constructed an organ; all his knowledge of such an instrument having been previously obtained by his secreting himself in the cathedral one day after evening service, and thereby getting an opportunity of examining the instrument. His production in this line, imperfect indeed, but a work truly surprising for such an artist, was purchased by a merchant at Douglas, in the Isle of Mann. It is now in the possession of a gentleman in Dublin, who preserves it as a curiosity. Having disposed of this organ, he made another, upon which he was accustomed to play. By the time he was 20 years of age, he made himself almost every article of dress; but as he had been often heard to say, 'the first pair of shoes which he had made, was for the purpose of walking to London, to visit the celebrated Mr. Stanley, Organist of the Temple Church.' This visit he had actually paid, and was highly gratified with the jaunt. He indulged his fancy in making a great variety of miniature figures: but these

amusements did not prevent his following with great assiduity the business of a weaver; and, we are informed, that he was accounted a good workman. The powers of his mind were amazingly strong, and had it been properly cultivated in early life, it is highly probable that he might have ranked with the first of those, who, deprived of one inestimable sense, have nevertheless soared with eagle-wing

---' Beyond the visible diurnal sphere.'

He was, till within a few months of his death, a constant attendant at the cathedral; but not being able to accompany the choir in chanting the Psalms, he composed several hymns, in a measure which corresponded with the music, and which he substituted as an act of private devotion during the performance of that part of the public service. We do not know whether any person was attentive enough to copy these pious effusions, which were certainly respectable from the intention which dictated them; and for the obtaining of which he afforded ample opportunity, as they generally made a part of his musical performance before strangers, and indeed the part with which he appeared to be the most delighted. He married at the age of 25, and had several children, some of whom are now living.

At Burreigh, in Essex, the wife and three children of Mr. Harris, blacksmith, which happened in the following manner, as related by the eldest daughter, son, and apprentice, who miraculously escaped:

Mr. Harris was from home on a journey, and the family retired to rest at the usual hour, conscious in their own minds of every thing being safe; the first alarmed were the apprentice and son, who were awaked by the smoke or strong smell of fire, and immediately called the rest of the family. Mrs. Harris, as quick as her fears and alarm would permit, attempted to dress herself, at the same time giving the lads the key of the shop, desired them to go and search from whence the fire proceeded; on opening the shop door, the flames instantaneously burst out upon them, and the columns of smoke which issued from the shop prevented their attempting to enter it; the utmost, therefore, that they could do, was to further alarm the family and neighbourhood, and use every endeavour to assist

in the escape of those left in the house. By this time, however, the smoke had so filled every apartment, and the fire had gained so much by the opening of the door, that it was impossible for them to return to the room where Mrs. Harris and her children were dressing. The neighbours were by this time called up, and the eldest daughter, who had opened the chamber window, by keeping her head in the air escaped suffocation. Mrs. Harris, a girl about 16, and two fine boys, (dreadful to relate!) unable to reach the window or door, perished in the flames. It was some very considerable time ere the bodies could be withdrawn from the ruins, notwithstanding which the fire had not so much as disfigured them. They were interred on the Sunday following, after the coroner's inquest had been taken, attended by a vast concourse of mournful spectators.

Whether from the sparks of a candle falling among some papers, or a light being left in the shop, or from what cause this shocking affair originated, is alike unknown to any.

At his house in Haverhill, in Essex, George Howland, Esq. uncle of Sir George Howland Beaumont, Bart.

At Llandillo, Caermarthenshire, Mr. Joseph Davies, Surgeon. Being one of my Lord Dinevor's Yeoman Cavalry, his remains were interred with military honours, attended by his Lordship and the whole troop.

At Ayr, in the 82d year of his age, William Logan, Esq. who for more than 30 years held the office of Sheriff-Substitute of Ayrshire.

At the Hot-wells, Bristol, aged 21, John Marsh, Esq. late Captain in the 66th regiment of foot, and third son of the late Samuel Marsh, Esq. of Bellmont, near Uxbridge, Middlesex.

At Lisbon, Count D'Aranda, late Prime Minister of Spain, in the 79th year of his age; and Don Joseph Sanches, an Admiral in the Portuguese navy, aged 72.

At Manchester, Lancashire, Mr. Philip L. Rees, youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Rees, D.D.F.R.S.

At Fulham, Thomas Birch, Esq. of Thorpe Hall, in the county of Lincoln.

At his house in Red-lion-square, J. Ward, Esq. many years Surgeon in the Honourable East India Company's service in Bengal.

Lamented by all his acquaintance, the Rev. Solomon Robinson, M.A. Vicar of Skelton, County of York, and head Master of the Free Grammar school at Ripon.

At Whitby, at the advanced age of 96, Mr. Thomas Bignell, an eminent white-smith, and ingenious mechanic. His name has long been well known in most of the ports of England, particularly in those trading to the Baltic and Greenland seas, for the peculiar excellence of his screws and harpoons. Long before the birth of Mr. Moore, of Cheapside, Brignell, in conjunction with a Mr. Wilson, another mechanic of the same place, constructed a carriage to travel without horses. This invention, after being admired for some time, was at length neglected, and experienced the ordinary fate of those inventions, where utility is not the offspring and concomitant of ingenuity.

At Yarkhill, Herefordshire, Mrs. Patrick, wife of Mr. R. Patrick, of that place. This family exhibits singular instances of longevity; the deceased was in the 80th year of her age; her husband, who is still alive, is 90; his brother, who lives in the same parish, is 95; and the wife of the latter enjoys tolerable health at the extraordinary age of 99.

At Bath, Miss Mackworth, sister of the late Sir Herbert Mackworth. Returning from Lady Huntingdon's chapel, and being absorbed in reflections, she walked over the precipice, which is at some distance in front of the building, and fell into a mud pool below. Being discovered by some chairmen, she was taken first to a surgeon's, and afterwards, her person being unknown, to the Casualty Hospital. The cranium was so violently injured, that she died next morning.

William Gill, Esq. Stationer, and Alderman of the City of London, and many years Treasurer of Christ's Hospital. He served the office of Lord Mayor in 1789.

At Chertsey, in Surrey, much regretted by all her acquaintance, Mrs. Watkins of that place, after a long and painful illness, which she bore to the last with fortitude and Christian resignation. Her husband and children have to deplore an affectionate wife and tender mother.

At Dumfries, Mrs. Jackson, wife of Robert Jackson, Esq. Provost of Dum-

fries; a gentlewoman of great benevolence of heart.

Feb. 28. At his house in Carlisle Street, Mr. George Jenkins, the celebrated teacher of Scotch Dancing, and Author of several collections of Scottish Music, which are in very high estimation. As this character was the most distinguished of his time in the occupation which he pursued, and reduced to a scientific system the profession of Dancing, which before was the ungraceful and distorted capers of inconsiderate teachers, we shall, in our next publication, bestow some pains on delineating his history and character. He is succeeded by his eldest son, who is successfully treading in the steps of his late father.

At Dundee, Mr. Alexander White, formerly a shipmaster. He has left the bulk of his fortune, which is considerable, for charitable purposes---100*l.* to the Sailor Fraternity---100*l.* to the Kirk Session---500*l.* to the Dundee Infirmary---and 2000*l.* for the education of poor children, whose fathers have lost their lives at sea.

At Newport, Monmouthshire, Emanuel Guzman, of inordinate gluttony, a barber, generally called the Spanish Barber, who being sent for by a gentleman a short distance from Newport, to bleed a few favourite hounds, eat and drank to such excess, that on his return home in the evening, it is supposed he was suffocated in his endeavouring to disgorge the enormous contents of his beastly appetite, as the unhappy man was found dead early next morning, under a hedge near the road, literally absorbed in his own filth. Not long since this extraordinary disciple of *Heliogabalus* actually devoured within half an hour, for a trifling wager, six pounds of beef steaks tried with onions, and a sixpenny loaf. A Coroner's Inquest has been held on the body, and it is a curious fact to know, their verdict was *felo de se*.

At Hamburg, John Blacker, Esq. Governor of the Right Worshipful Company of Merchants Adventurers of England, residing at Hamburg. His industry and integrity secured to him through life the esteem of his acquaintance, and the respect of the Magistrates and Merchants of that city.

At Ipswich, the learned Dr. R. Gwyn, the pupil of Boerhaave, in his 88th year.