



FRANCIS XIMENES

DE CINEROS

*Cardinal. Archb. of Toledo,*

*AND GRAND INQUISITOR OF SPAIN.*

THE  
**SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,**

FOR APRIL, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING OF

**FRANCIS XIMENES DE CINEROS,**  
 CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO AND GRAND INQUISITOR  
 OF SPAIN.

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

The letter from Wakefield will appear in our next; also the article by E. S. J. and several other communications.

Our correspondent X. Y. will see, in the present number, that we have availed ourselves of his friendly hint.

The *invidious* remarks of *Musophilus* are too despicable to deserve a regular answer.

A. B. *Crito*, *Indagator*, *Laura*, &c. &c. are under consideration.

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THE  
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,  
AND  
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

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FOR APRIL 1798.

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LETTER I.

TO THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,

THAT this kingdom was never placed in a more critical situation than at present is a truth generally acknowledged. No man, who wishes well to his country, would desire to disguise his sentiments on this occasion. To pretend that there is not just ground for apprehension, is to sport with the best interests of our country, and which require our most serious concern and most vigilant exertions. We have, it is true, been situated formerly in very perilous circumstances, owing to the weighty evils of foreign war and the more pernicious malady of internal divisions. But we have now to contend with an open enemy, who not only aims at humbling our political consequence, and at lessening our commercial credit, but whose object is to annihilate our political and commercial existence, in the destruction of our constitution. I am well aware, that the French republicans have no particular rancour against our constitution, on account of any thing that is peculiarly offensive in itself. They cannot but see that this constitution is the very basis and pillar on which all our trading importance depends. Now, as their object is to destroy us as a trading people, they exert every means in their power to encourage a spirit of disaffection among us, from the conviction that such a spirit must materially forward their grand views. Can any man believe, that a maritime country like France, with a ruined trade and a humbled navy, can really wish to see the people of this land happy and flourishing?—The fact is, the republicans see that the happiness and prosperity of this country are essentially connected with the present establishment, and therefore they foster, as far as in them lies, that spirit of sedition and love of change, which, they are sensible, is that alone which can ruin us. Could France bring this country to what may be called an active reformation, that is, in other words, to a similar scene of destruction which has disgraced her own land, she would have gained her most favourite project,—that of bringing her great rival into the high road of political poverty and

death. Some men of obstinate minds tell us, that no good is to be obtained while the present administration are in place. My countrymen, are our present ministers particularly offensive to the French rulers? — For this very reason they are entitled to your confidence. It is the greatest honour that can possibly distinguish them. The French can have no other reasons for their hatred against these men than this, that they have pursued, and still continue to do so, those measures which are the best calculated to repress their ambitious views, and to preserve the dignity and importance of this country. This is not an ordinary struggle. We have not those to deal with who will hearken to fair and honourable proposals. Their conduct towards all the neighbouring powers sufficiently tells us what we have a right to expect at their hands, should we (which God forbid!) come to the humiliating condition of soliciting their kindness. Are any of the inhabitants of this country so besotted by theoretical whimsies, as to conceive it a matter of indifference in whose hands the reins of government are trusted, at a time when there is a strong faction at work, and that faction is powerfully encouraged by the foreign foe, for the overthrow of the very constitution itself? A gentle and indifferent spirit is not that which will maintain our country in this storm. The only thing that can save us is for every man to keep firmly to his post, and be ready to oppose, to the utmost, those who want to draw off our attention to other matters, while they are taking advantage of the general carelessness, in order to ruin the whole.

CLARENDON.

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## PROCEEDINGS OF A GREAT COUNCIL OF JEWS,

ASSEMBLED, OCT. 12, 1650, TO

EXAMINE THE SCRIPTURES CONCERNING CHRIST.

BY SAMUEL BRETT.

[TOGETHER WITH A SKETCH OF HIS TRAVELS. FIRST PRINTED IN 1655.]

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MR BRETT was Surgeon of an English ship in the Straits, and in consequence of a cure performed by him on Orlando de Spina, of Gollipulo, an eminent man in these parts, he was promoted to be Captain of a ship of Malta. In that capacity he fought against the Turks. This service ended, he travelled, for several years, into different countries, cities, and towns, viz Egypt, Macedonia, Dalmatia, Calabria, Apuleia, Sicilia, Assyria; islands of Cyprus, Candia, Patmos, Delphos; Carthage, Corinth, Troy, Constantinople, Venice, Naples, Leghorn, Florence, Milan, Rome, Bologna, Mantua, Genoa; various parts of France, Spain, Portugal, &c. After relating the mode of worship practised in many of the countries he visited, he proceeds to state the occurrences he met with, of which the following are the most considerable.

‘ First, the strangling of the great Turk by the Janizaries, at which time there was great fear and trouble in Constantinople; but they

enthroned his son, and this brought a peaceable settlement. And with him there were cut off divers Basha's heads; all whose heads (excepting the Great Turk's) lay three days in chargers before the palace-gate, for the public view of the people; which, they say, is the custom for the noblemen that are beheaded.

' The next thing is, the flowing of the river Nilus in Egypt; the manner whereof is this: it beginneth to flow about the fifteenth of June every year: the people know the time thereof, and expect it accordingly; and this is after their harvest, which is usually ended about the beginning of May. As for rain, there seldom falleth any in Egypt. During the time the river is up, all the country appeareth like islands. Their towns are seated upon hills, and their lower grounds are all covered with waters; the inhabitants use small boats to pass from place to place about their affairs: and because they know the yearly flowing of Nilus, they provide for the safety of their cattle till the waters are wasted away again. There are also certain pillars of stone set up, with divers marks upon them, by which they know the degrees of the rising, and the usual height that the waters do ascend unto, and if the waters do ascend above the highest mark, they do expect some strange consequence thereof. But the greatest wonder is, the present cessation of the plague upon the flowing of this river. There died some thousands of the plague the day before the flowing of Nilus in Grand-Cairo, as they certified me; and a day or two after, not one person more died of the infection. This I observed, that the land is full of unhealthy fogs, mists, and vapours, which cause the disease; and it seems the waters of Nilus do purify it again.

' In the kingdom of Grand-Cairo, alias Pharaoh's town, is the city, and it is greater than any elsewhere I did behold; but Memphis is the neater city: and being there, I went to see the Land of Goshen, where the Israelites did inhabit. This is a very pleasant and fruitful land for pasture, such as I have no where seen the like. At this time, also, I had an opportunity to see the Red Sea, and the place where (as they informed me) the Israelites did enter their journey through the same. There also they shewed me the great mountains that inclosed them, when Pharaoh pursued them with his great army; and the hills where the two armies lay in sight one of another. And there I found the true reason why it is called the Red Sea; not because the water is red naturally, but because the sand is red: and this was clear to me by plain demonstration; for I put some of the water into a clean vessel, and there I did see it had the same colour of other water; but the sand is reddish, and giveth the same colour to the water.

' Thirdly, you may expect some news from Rome, where also I was, and did behold their great solemnity; it being then the Anno Sancto, as they there call it, that is, the year of Jubilee.

' There I beheld the Pope in his glory, and how in great state he was carried about the city: the streets were thronged with the people; and as he passed by, they made them even ring with acclamations and rejoicings: he was carried by some eminent men, having

a rich canopy over him. He made his crosses in the air with his fingers, and threw his blessings amongst them. And truly these delusions were so prevailing with the people, that (poor souls!) they seemed to me to rejoice, as if Christ himself had been come to Rome, and brought them down the felicities of Heaven.

‘At one time I beheld in Naples (perhaps it will seem strange, but it is true) about eight thousand pilgrims going to Rome for their absolution; all which the Viceroy of Naples maintained three days at his own charge; and on the fourth day, they did present themselves before him at his palace, in pilgrim weeds, viz. with leaden pictures of saints in their hats, with leather collars about their necks, which fell down half way over their arms, and their staves in their hands: and thus they marched away from Naples in the posture of an army, towards Rome; and so farewell Rome! *Vidi. satis est vidisse.*

‘I omit to recite many other occurrences, which by conference, I shall willingly communicate to my friends, they being too many to commit to writing: only now the fourth remarkable thing remaineth to present you with; and that is,

#### THE PROCEEDINGS OF A GREAT COUNCIL OF JEWS,

assembled in the plain of Ageda in Hungary, about thirty leagues distant from Buda, to examine the Scriptures concerning Christ, on the 12th of October, 1650.

‘It hath been much desired by many honest Christians, that this narrative of the Jews’ council should be published, which I did intend only to communicate to private friends. The chief argument by which they have persuaded me to do it, is, because they do conceive it to be a preparative and hopeful sign of the Jews’ conversion, and that it will be glad tidings to the church of Christ; and therefore I have yielded to satisfy their desires therein. And thus it was:

‘At the place above-named there assembled about three hundred Rabbies, called together from several parts of the world, to examine the Scriptures concerning Christ; and it seems this place was thought most convenient for this council, in regard that part of the country was not much inhabited, because of the continual wars between the Turk and the King of Hungary; where (as I was informed) they had fought two bloody battles; yet both Princes, notwithstanding their own differences, did give leave to the Jews to hold their council there. And for their accommodation there, the Jews did make divers tents for their repose, and had plenty of provision brought them from other parts of the country, during the time of their sitting there. There was also one large tent, built only for the council to sit in, made almost four square; the north and the south part of it being not altogether so large as the east and west part thereof. It had but one door, and that opened to the east, and in the middle thereof stood a little table and a stool for the Propounder to sit on, with his face towards the door of the tent. The said Propounder was of the tribe of Levi, and was named Zacharias; and within this tent, round about, were placed divers forms for the consulters to sit on. It was also inclosed with a rail that stood at a distance from it, to prevent entrance

to all strangers, and to all such Jews as could not prove themselves to be Jews by record, or could not dispute in the Hebrew tongue, which many had forgotten, who lived in such countries, where they are not allowed their synagogues, as in France, Spain, and those parts of Italy that do belong to the King of Spain, viz. the kingdom of Naples, with the province of Calabria and Apulia; the kingdom of Sicilia and Sardinia; in which places, if a Jew be found, and he deny the Popish religion, he is in danger to be condemned and executed for it: and yet profit and benefit allureth them to dwell in those countries, notwithstanding their fears and dangers: and themselves are willing to forget, and so neglect to teach their children their native language, rather than they will lose their opportunity of profit: and some have burnt the ancient records of their tribe and family, that they might not be discovered by searching, or otherwise. And for this defect, that they could not prove their tribe or family, they were not permitted to come within the rail, but were commanded to remain without, with the strangers that remained there, to see the issue of their proceeding, which were about 3000 persons, and they were for the most part Germans, Almain, Dalmatians, and Hungarians, with some Greeks; but few Italians, and not one Englishman, that I could hear of, besides myself.

‘I was informed, that the King of Hungary not favouring the reformed religion, did give no encouragement to any Protestant churches to send any divines thither; but he did allow that some assistants should be sent from Rome: and their coming thither did prove a great unhappiness to this hopeful council.

‘When the assembly did first meet, they spent some time in their mutual salutations; and, as their manner is, they kissed one the other’s cheek, expressing much joy for their happy meeting. And all things being provided for their accommodation, they considered of the Jews that were to be admitted members of this council; and they were only allowed to be members, who could by record prove themselves to be native Jews; and for defect herein, I observed above five hundred refused: though doubtless they were true-born Jews, yet they could not by record prove themselves so to be; and for this they were not admitted to be members of the council, but they did abide without the rail with the strangers that were there: and the number of them that were accepted to be members, was about three hundred Jews. And this was all that was done the first day.

‘On the second day, the assembly being full, the Propounder stood up, and made his speech concerning the end of their meeting; and, *this*, said he, *is to examine the scriptures concerning Christ; whether he be already come, or whether we are yet to expect his coming.* In examining this question, they searched the Old Testament with great care and labour, to be resolved of the truth thereof, having many bibles with them there for this end. And about this point there were great disputes amongst them. The major part were of opinion, that he was not come; and some inclined to think that he was come; being moved thereunto by their great judgment, that hath continued now these sixteen hundred years upon them.

‘ I remember very well one of the council, in his conference with me, seemed to be very apprehensive of the great and long desolation of their nation, ever since their destruction by the Roman Emperors: and he imputed this their affliction to their impenitency. And comparing their present judgment with their other judgments they had suffered before, he ingenuously confessed, that he did conceive it was for some great wickedness; and that their nation was guilty of the blood of the Prophets sent from God to their nation, and the many massacres that had been committed by the several sects and factions among them. For (said he) we are no idolaters, neither do I think we were guilty of idolatry since our captivity in Babylon; and therefore (said he) I do impute this our calamity and present judgment to the fore-named causes. And this was the sum of that which was disputed amongst them the second day of their meeting; and so they adjourned till the next morning, which was the third day of their meeting.

‘ When being assembled together again, the point that was chiefly agitated was concerning the manner of Christ’s coming. And this, some said, shall be like a mighty Prince, in the full power and authority of a King, yea, in greater power than ever any King had; and that he will deliver their nation out of the power of their enemies, and their temple shall be rebuilt again; and, that the nations shall be of their religion, and worship God after their manner. For they hold, that the Messiah will not alter their religion, whensoever he cometh. And further, concerning his parentage, they did agree in this, that he should be born of a Virgin, according to the prediction of the Prophets: and they agreed also, that he may be born of such a Virgin, which might be of mean note amongst their nation, as was the Virgin Mary. And here some of them seemed to me to incline to think that Christ was come. Therefore, when they came together again the next day, the Propounder demanded of them, if Christ were already come, and who they thought he was? And to this demand they gave this answer, that they thought Eliah was he, if he were come, because he came with great power, which he declared by slaying the priests of Baal: and, for the fulfilling of the Scripture, he was oppressed by Ahab and Jezabel: yet they esteemed him to be more than a mortal man, because he so strangely ascended up into Heaven. And because this opinion was contradicted by others, the day following they took into examination the same question, to answer them that the said Eliah was not the Messiah. They of the contrary opinion did urge the care and love of Eliah for the good of their nation, in that he left them Elisha, his disciple, to teach and instruct the people; which they expect to be the care of their Messiah. These were the chief arguments they had to defend their opinion: and the same day, towards night, it came into question amongst them, What he then was that said he was the Son of God, and was crucified by their ancestors? and because this was the great question amongst them, they deferred the further consideration thereof until the next day.

HAWKESWORTH ON ROBERTSON'S HISTORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive some original observations by Dr. Hawkesworth, written with a pencil in the margins of the first volume of Dr. Robertson's *History of Scotland*, in 4to, 1759. The book was a presentation copy from the author to Dr. Hawkesworth. The literary character of both those writers is such as to render, in my opinion, these notes peculiarly valuable. Your's, &c.

London, April 3, 1798.

HISTORICUS.

*Robertson*, page 53. 'But James V. who succeeded his father, was an infant of a year old; and though the office of regent was conferred on the *Duke of Albany*, a man of genius and enterprize, a native of France, and accustomed to a government where the power of the King was already great; though he made many bold attempts to extend the royal authority; though he put to death Lord Home, and banished the Earl of Angus, the two noblemen of greatest influence in the kingdom, the aristocracy lost no ground under his administration.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Should we not have been here told how the kingdom came to be given up to the government of this Frenchman?'

*Robertson*, page 84. 'The Earl of Arran had scarce taken possession of his new dignity when a negotiation was opened with England, which gave birth to events of the most fatal consequence to himself and to the kingdom.' *Hawkesworth*:—'This anticipates.'

*Robertson*, page 87. [Mathew Stewart, Earl of Lenox] had many claims upon the regent, and pretended a right to exclude him not only from succeeding to the crown, but to deprive him of the possession of his private fortune.' *Hawkesworth*:—'How to exclude him from the power?'

*Robertson*, page 95. 'The conversation occasioned by an event, which happened a short time before the conclusion of this peace, rendered it more acceptable to the nation.' [Referring to the murder of Beaton.] *Hawkesworth*:—'Not in order of time.'—*Ibid. infra*. 'Well written, not well compiled; he anticipates the event he should relate, and has others out of time.'

*Robertson*, on the Queen's marriage with the Dauphin, p. 133. 'Amiable as the Queen of Scots then was, in the bloom of youth; and considerable as the territories were, which she would have added to the French monarchy; there did not want reasons to persuade Henry to depart from his first plan of marrying her to his son.' *Hawkesworth*:—'He should tell us what connection Lorrain had with this intended marriage, and not expect all the readers of his *History of Scotland* to know that Mary of Guise was daughter of Claude of Lorrain.'

*Robertson*, page 135. 'The Queen of Scots was the only innocent

actor in that scene of iniquity. Her youth, her inexperience, her education in a foreign country, and her deference to *her unclie's will*, with every impartial person, vindicate her from any imputation of blame on that account.' *Hawkesworth*:—'What will?'

*Robertson*, page 145. 'In order to gratify him [Henry VIII. of England] both his daughters had been declared illegitimate by act of parliament; and yet, with that fantastic inconsistency which distinguishes his character, he, in his last will, *whereby* he was empowered to settle the order of succession, called both of them to the throne, &c.' *Hawkesworth*:—'*Whereby*, as by his will?'—*Ibid.* 'It is in this place necessary that a man should have read other histories of England to understand this, for the foundation of Mary's claim is not here related.'

*Robertson*, page 152. 'The Queen dreaded the event of a battle with men, whom the fervour of religion raised above the sense of fear, or of danger.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Inaccurate.'

*Robertson*, page 219. 'But while she was preparing for it, there were sown between her and Elizabeth the seeds of that personal jealousy and discord, which embittered the life and shortened the days of the Scotch Queen.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Anticipation.'

Page 221, but without reference to any particular paragraph, Dr. *Hawkesworth* writes, 'He loves too much to hear himself talk.'

*Robertson*, page 227. 'The amusements and gaiety of her court, which was filled with the most accomplished of the French nobility who had attended her, began to *soften* and to polish the rude manners of the nation.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Did they begin to soften them before she had been there a week? See below.'

*Robertson*, *ibid.* 'On the Sunday after her arrival, the Queen commanded mass to be celebrated in the chapel of her palace.' *Hawkesworth*:—'See above, where the order of time is wretchedly violated, and the mind is almost continually carried backward and forward, instead of being led regularly on to events, as they follow in succession of time.'

*Robertson*, page 229. 'But the Prior of St. Andrews, and other leaders of the party, not only restrained this impetuous spirit; but, in spite of the murmurs of the people and the exclamations of the preachers, &c.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Is this the same person who is before called the Archbishop of St. Andrews?'

*Robertson*, *ibid.* 'Whoever reflects upon the encroaching and sanguinary spirit of Popery, will be far from treating the fears and caution of the more zealous reformers as altogether imaginary, and destitute of any real foundation.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Tautology.'

*Robertson*, p. 230. 'By their prudent advice, the Queen conducted herself with so much moderation, and deference to the sentiments of the nation, as could not fail of gaining the affections of her subjects; the firmest foundation of a prince's power, and the only genuine source of his happiness and glory.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Trite.'

*Robertson*, p. 241. 'Such a dissention had subsisted between the house of Hamilton and the Earl of Botwell, and was heightened by mutual injuries during the late commotions.' *Hawkesworth*:—'The present Earl and the late are in this relation promiscuously confounded.'

## COLVILLE.

A WEST INDIAN TALE.

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'Tis that very thing, Trim, quoth my Uncle Toby, which recommends her to protection, and her brethren with her---'tis the fortune of war which has put the whip into our hands now. --where it may be hereafter; Heaven knows! but be it where it will, the brave, Trim, will not use it unkindly.'  
 STERNE.

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UNDER the influence of the Torrid Zone, in an island enriched with the most abundant efforts of Nature, Mr. Colville had for some years resided. The family of the Colvilles had, for upwards of a century, enjoyed a very considerable estate in Barbadoes. Blest in the possession of a lovely woman, and two charming children, the pledges of her affection. Mr. Colville, engaged in the joint concern of a husband and a planter, knew not a pang. Colville-Hall was situated on the brow of a small eminence: the fields around in a state of the highest vegetation, with the works and mills intermixed, agreeably blended pleasure with interest. Mr. Colville, from his humanity and attachment, had rendered himself adored by his Negroes: they looked up to him as their master and as their benefactor. The horrid lash had rarely been lifted within the borders of Colville-Hall. Mr. Colville had not been blinded by the mist of prejudice, or led away by the delusive idea of superiority: when he recollected they were slaves, he did not forget that they were men. Often would he, in the generous effusion of his heart, exclaim, 'Unhappy children of Servitude! doomed as ye are to drink deep of the bitter cup of Adversity, yet shall (as far as in my power lies) the ingredients of Lenity and Compassion sweeten the draught.' Was there a Negro seized with illness, Mrs. Colville's kind hand administered relief: was one of them a mother, the infant was nurtured with all the attention of parental solicitude. Their acts of charity were the theme of the neighbourhood.

William and Louisa, their only children, were, under their parents' care, daily ripening into perfection. William had attained his thirteenth year, and his parents now began deeply to consider concerning the completion of his instruction. Mr. Colville had received his education at Eton, and had there imbibed those principles of humanity and honour, which shone forth in every action of his life. This seminary his former attachment pointed out as a proper place for the completion of his son's education. William was already master of all the lesser branches of puerile knowledge; but a larger scope than Barbadoes could afford, was necessary for the acquisition of more important sciences. His departure for England was finally determined upon, and a parent's grief for the temporary loss of a child was amply compensated by the anticipation of his returning with a more perfect knowledge of letters and of the world. The attachment of the slaves to the family was strikingly exemplified on the eve of William's departure:—not an eye but glistened; not a tongue but poured forth

ejaculations for his welfare. The finer fibres of sensibility must be exquisitely affected by such a scene; a father, his wife and daughter by his side, in the act of taking leave of a darling son—the whole groupe in tears—the son begging his parents' blessing—the little infants of the different slaves clinging around him with all the ardour of disinterested affection.—Kindred souls! though Nature has cast ye in her roughest mould, yet do ye often appear much more respectable in her drama than characters of a whiter hue: while I have pitied the hardness of your lot, I have frequently envied the refinement of your feelings. May your race see better days, and may the memory of that man, who exerts himself in so laudable a cause, be for ever engraven on the tablet of every honest heart as the benefactor of mankind! You, Colville, rendered their shackles as light as the innate goodness of your heart could devise: but, worthy man, slavery is, do what you please, a bitter pill; 'it is thou, Liberty, thrice sweet and gracious goddess, whom all in public or in private worship, whose taste is grateful, and ever will be so, till Nature herself shall change; no tint of words can spot thy snowy mantle, or chemic power turn thy sceptre into iron!'

The charge of William's conduct during the different vacations at Eton was assigned to a distant relation of Mr. Colville, who resided in England, and who had frequently expressed an earnest desire of shewing attention to any branch of the family.

The season now approached when property in a West-India Island requires a considerable degree of care and circumspection. Mr. Colville had, from his long residence in the island, acquired a perfect knowledge of the system of the different species of cultivation, and had consequently been generally blessed (as far as the weather permitted) with abundant crops. This year seemed to insure a plentiful harvest. Frequently would he, with a domestic eye, nicely calculate his expectations; frequently anticipate the advantages he should reap: nor did this proceed from avarice; no—it was not the calculation of a miser, but the fond expectation of a parent—the generous idea of rearing his family in ease and affluence gave rise to these reflections. But wayward fate was hovering over his head, and the storm that threatened the prosperity of his family was about to burst forth. Short-sighted mortals! lulled by an ideal opiate, we grasp at happiness, and find it but a shadow. Hapless Colville! the sword is suspended over you with a silken thread: as you have tasted the sweets of Prosperity, you must now, in return, drink deep from the cup of Adversity!

The lovely Louisa had just attained her fourteenth year. To an elegant form was added a most bewitching countenance: nor were the graces of her person in any degree superior to the accomplishments of her mind. Her mother had inspected her education with the most scrutinizing perseverance, and had instructed her in every branch that was requisite to render her an accomplished woman. She danced gracefully, and played admirably. Nor had Mrs Colville omitted the instruction of more domestic concerns: she initiated her in the œconomy of a kitchen and the arrangement of a pantry, wisely

thinking that the knowledge of these affairs was the chief groundwork of domestic felicity. Colville-Hall had been invariably a seat of hospitality: Mr. and Mrs. Colville both delighted in the pleasures of society. Louisa partook of all the gaieties and amusements the Island of Barbadoes could afford; and when public entertainments were at a stand, private balls and concerts were frequently going forward at Colville-Hall. These little recreations Mr. Colville, from the extent of his property in the island, could well afford. The most favourable accounts of William's proceedings at Eton, together with his improvements, served greatly to augment the felicity of the family. His letters to his mother and sister were penned in a perfect stile of epistolary elegance; those to his father were written with a careful display of classical acquisitions. These efforts in the son were highly flattering to the father. Mr. Colville had, in his younger years, sacrificed deeply to the Muses; and had in many of his productions exhibited proofs of an elegant and classical genius: he was a man of erudition, without pedantry; and a man of letters, without ostentation:—his selection of books stamped him a scholar, his application of them a gentleman. His excellent advice to a neighbour, who had just taken possession of an estate in Barbadoes, concerning the treatment of slaves, does honour to his philanthropy: 'Treat them,' said he, 'with candour, probity, and tenderness, and they will return them tenfold in all their intercourse with you; as on the other hand, they seldom fail to retort the contrary treatment with severe usury—nor are they to be blamed. In all their dealings with the Europeans, they find themselves imposed upon in the grossest manner; in a manner not fit to be practised even with brutes. Their sensibility is quick, and their passions ungoverned, perhaps ungovernable. How then can it be wondered at, that they make returns in kind, whenever they find any opportunity, and become the most dangerous enemies? Whereas, if those passions were attached by good treatment, they would be the most affectionate, steady, and careful friends. I speak from experience. I treat them as rational creatures, and they behave as such to me. I never deceive them, and they never deceive me; I do them all the good offices in my power, and they return them manifold. In short, I practise to them the behaviour which I wish to meet from them, and am never disappointed. All the evils which have been suffered from them have proceeded from the unhappy error of thinking ourselves possessed of a superiority over them, which Nature, that is, Heaven, has not given us: they are our fellow creatures, and, in general, above our level in the virtues which give real pre-eminence, however despicably we think of, and injuriously we treat, them.'

Every thing seemed to conspire to render this family completely happy—but unannoyed felicity is not for us!—

' Good unexpected, evils unforeseen,  
Appear by turns, as Fortune shifts the scene—  
Some, rais'd aloft, come tumbling down again,  
Then fall so hard, they bound and rise again.'

'Twas in the month of September—Nature seemed to have done her best—the hills arrayed in the richest vests of verdure, the fields in the highest state of vegetation, rendered the appearance of the country a terrestrial paradise. One evening, the Colvilles, busied in the pleasures of domestic life, were alarmed by a sudden and tremendous noise: the wind rose with the most excessive violence, the rain descended in torrents from the skies. Colville heard and shuddered. Experience had taught him knowledge,—had taught him that this was but the fatal prelude of a hurricane. The moon had now withdrawn her beams from the face of the earth, and the stars seemed to shrink at the general convulsion:—peals of thunder rolled tremendous through the skies—flashes of lightning darting their vivid forks, served, at different intervals, to exhibit some hapless wretch in the agonies of death! The screams of mothers for the loss of their children, of wives for their husbands, and the groans of expiring slaves, tended to augment the dreadful horror of the scene! Colville-Hall had as yet stood against the combination of the elements: the sugar-house, mills, and different works adjacent, had been swept away by the violence of the storm. Mr. and Mrs. Colville, with their dear Louisa, had retired to an apartment, which, from the particular method of its building, they vainly flattered themselves might escape the general desolation. Unhappy family! Some few hours ago, ye were basking in the sunshine of Prosperity;—ye are now deeply overwhelmed in the storm of Adversity! Colville experienced the different feelings of a husband, a parent, and a planter:—he saw his family tottering on the verge of destruction;—his mills, his works, not a trace of them remained. The horror of the scene rendered him motionless; the sobbings of his wife and daughter roused him not—but hark!—“Good heavens! my husband! my daughter!”—Alas! one convulsive shock had laid Colville-Hall in ruins. Colville, in the agony of despair, seized his wife and daughter. Unfortunate husband! your beloved wife is no more!—the chilly hand of death has put an end to her sufferings and her life!—a sixture from the ceiling had struck her.—“Gracious God!” exclaimed Colville, “thy will be done: I arraign not thy decrees—whatever is, is best.”—A darling wife lay dead on one side—his daughter sat on the other, covered with dust, among a heap of ruins.

The storm still raged with unremitting violence.—What was to be done? Further to brave the inclemency of the elements were madness. The miserable father sunk beneath the weight of his affliction—it was too much—Nature could not stand the shock! Louisa fancied herself an orphan; but kind Heaven had ordained it otherwise—Her father yet lived. “Where are you, my Louisa?” exclaimed a feeble voice. “O my father! my father!” was all Louisa could articulate. The storm had now in a great degree subsided;—returning light did but occasion returning misery. Some faithful slaves approached the spot, anxious for the safety of the family:—their hearts bled within them at the sight—their mistress, the idol of their affection, was no more!—But this was not a time for sympathy. Colville

roused himself, and lifting Louisa from the ground, where she lay almost overwhelmed in the ruins, he led her into the open air.—What a sight was here! scarcely a house standing the whole country round: Whites and Blacks, in the agonies of death, every where struck his eye:—ruin and desolation stared him in the face. Where was he to seek for shelter? under whose friendly roof could he meet with accommodation?—Alas! the havoc was general:—here and there the ruins of a once splendid house, or the remains of a mill, or a boiling-house:—fifteen of his slaves had perished in the storm:—his horses, his cattle, scarcely one surviving. ‘This is too much, Louisa!’ He could not contain himself, and burst into a flood of tears. Louisa’s sympathizing heart beat in unison with his own.

Come hither, ye philosophers, ye who affect to smile at the vicissitudes of life; come hither, and cast your eyes towards Colville:—lo! a husband, by one cruel stroke, bereft of an amiable partner; a planter, of his possessions; and a parent, of the means of supporting his family:—for shame! get the better of your apathy, and drop the tribute of a tear at the shrine of Sensibility!

Some Negroes, at a little distance, seemed employed. Curiosity led Colville to the place. Faithful slaves! they had formed a box with a few boards, in which they had placed the remains of their unfortunate mistress, and were just then depositing the precious relics in the earth: they wished, from the cruel necessity of the time, to save their master the bitter pangs of a final separation. These were slaves; these were Negroes, whom an enlightened world has reckoned destitute of the finer feelings of humanity! Colville came, saw, dropt a tear, and retired. Fate denied him the power of affording her a better burial; but her spirit will, no doubt, though the last sad rites were performed by Negroes, reach the mansions of Heaven with as great purity, as if entombed by her friends in all the pomp of funeral solemnity; for there is a Power,

‘Who sees, with equal eye, as God of all.’

The friendly care of the Negroes was now engaged in erecting a little hut as a temporary shelter. Materials for carrying on this work were not wanting: the ruins of Colville-Hall afforded a too ample sufficiency. Their united exertions soon completed the erection.

To this humble roof Colville, with Louisa by his side, betook himself. Lo! the changes of a day!—Colville, who was but yesterday the affluent planter, sits there now the dejected bankrupt: he, who could yesterday have commanded thousands, has not now wherewith to satiate the cravings of his appetite. Fatal reverse of fortune!—But that Power, that has bruised, can also heal. A Negro entered the door, with a basket in his hand: his eye sparkled with satisfaction. A few yams, the casual savings from his yesterday’s meal, this slave had brought as an offering to his master. ‘Take them, my good master,’ he exclaimed; ‘I hope ere night to procure you something better.’

Boasted superiority, where are you now? Colville with thankfulness received the gift, and shared out the scanty pittance with his Louisa.—But this was not the time for indolence and inactivity: Colville now bethought himself of extricating whatever he was able

from the ruins. His slaves, ever diligent, had already commenced the search : with great difficulty a considerable quantity of his plate was dug out. His wardrobe, his linnen, his furniture, were irretrievably gone. A chest, with thick ribs of iron, in which Mr. Colville was accustomed to deposit his most valuable papers and cash, was sought for; but in vain: it for a considerable time baffled their search. At length, a slave exclaimed, 'I have it, Master!' This discovery afforded very considerable consolation to Mr. Colville, as he had in it several papers of very important consequence; some few hundred pounds also in cash and notes, which it contained, were by no means unacceptable in the present critical juncture.

Mr. Colville's estate lay in the heart of the country. Bridge-town, about fifteen miles distant from Colville-Hall, had received very immaterial injury. The hurricane, at first supposed general, had been only partial. An intimate friend and old schoolfellow of Mr. Colville's, who resided in Bridge-town, and who had sustained but very slight loss from the storm, had immediately, on receiving accounts of the dreadful havock made in that part of the country in which Mr. Colville resided, sent up a most friendly invitation, begging 'that he would make his house his home, till he could in some degree extricate himself from his present difficulties.' Colville accepted the invitation with pleasure and with gratitude. Having collected together the few effects he had saved from the ruins, he entrusted the care of them to some of his faithful slaves, till a fit opportunity offered of conveying them to his friend's house in Bridge-town. The goodness of his friend had provided him with a horse and chaise. Colville handed Louisa in, cast his eyes around him, indulged the melancholy reflection of a moment, and proceeded on his journey. The first part of it presented the most shocking objects to their view:—the dead bodies of men, women, and children, lay here and there in promiscuous confusion. Colville forgot his own sufferings in the contemplation of the misery of others. The tender feelings of Louisa were moved by the horrid novelty of the scene; the power of utterance had forsaken her; her only expression was in her tears. On their approach to Bridge-town the prospect considerably brightened; some few houses only had been destroyed. Mr. Colville and his daughter were received by Mr. Boothby with open arms. Colville's favourite maxim here fully stood the test:—'If thou wouldst get a friend, prove him first, and be not hasty to credit him; for some men are friends for their own occasions, and will not abide in the day of thy trouble.'

Mr. Boothby was in the prime of life, a bachelor; he had been contemporary at Eton with Colville: a particular friendship had reigned between them in their youth, which had been more strictly cemented in their growing years. Boothby was master of a very handsome property in Barbadoes, which he had very considerably improved by mercantile negotiations. His every thought was for Colville's interest, his every concern for his welfare: nor did the gentle Louisa escape unnoticed;—he looked upon her as the daughter of a friend, and as such esteemed her.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

THE LIFE  
OF  
XIMENYS, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE Queen, influenced by wisdom and affection, having perceived, immediately removed, the cause of chagrin; she informed his Majesty, that in this division of the government, she felt with him almost an equal share of repugnance: it was unnecessary to separate the rights of those whom affection had so strictly united: she knew well, that no motive of interest should influence a woman; that having given her person, she had not entertained an idea of reserving to herself exclusively either authority or riches, or even her crown. Her love and esteem for him, he might be assured, exceeded the value of her kingdoms; wherever she should be Queen, he should be King; without exception, master of all. Of what consequence this regulation was to the welfare of their family, and the tranquillity of the state, she discovered to him some time after; because their only issue was a daughter, and her succession, on that account, was incontestible.

The King, for whom the Queen always entertained a very respectful deference in the administration of the state, and in the disposition of secular dignities and administrations, appeared perfectly satisfied; but through circumspection, and a greater share of scrupulosity than the King felt, she reserved to herself the nomination of the Bishops, in which she often sacrificed her own opinion, and her private attachments.

The see of Toledo, as we have already asserted, being vacant, on account of his immoralities and princely, rather than episcopal, manner of life, she refused to bestow the archbishopric on D. Alonso D'Arragon, Archbishop of Saragossa, the King's natural son. Her eye was cast upon John de Valascasar, a monk of extraordinary piety, who being allied to the first house of Spain, and enjoying several benefices and considerable employments, had quitted all for the habit of St. Francis; but of the influence of his relations on his conduct she was doubtful.

She determined in favour of Oropesa, a Doctor of Laws, who had been one of the supreme council, and having exercised this trust with integrity and exemplary devotion, had obtained permission to retire from public affairs, to pass the remainder of his days in calm retreat, in the exercise of prayer, and in the thoughts of salvation. Her resolution she communicated to her confessor, who so much the more approved of her choice, because he thought Oropesa to be an honest man, deserving such an appointment, unsolicited. The commission was expedited, and an order sent to the Pope, to demand in his favour the bulls of the archbishopric of Toledo. But

reconsidering the object of her choice, it occurred, that the activity of so old a man would be inadequate to the discharge of so laborious a ministration: and it was reported of him, that when he was informed of his nomination, he returned the Queen thanks; but said, that having grown old in the world, he was resolved at least to die in solitude.

Whatever might have been the reason, the courier had now been dispatched some days, when Isabella, considering that in her kingdom she did not possess a better subject than her confessor, recollected Cardinal de Mendoza's advice, and resolved to raise him to this dignity. His talents, his disposition, his prudence, his piety, his zeal for good order, his age, about fifty-eight, all conspired to confirm her in this election. Another messenger was sent, with express orders to the Ambassador at the court of Rome, to waive the first nomination, and to expedite the bulls in favour of Francis Ximenes de Cineros, Provincial of the Order of St. Francis, and to convey them with all possible secrecy. The affair succeeded agreeably to the Princess's views. The Pope, on account of indisposition, had for some time held no Consistory; and the messenger arriving just in time, the nomination was presented, and the bulls, in a few days after, dispatched. It was the season of Lent, and the Queen was at Madrid; she had sent for her confessor, who came to the palace, where he was summoned, and spent the remainder of his time among his brethren, in the exercise of penitence. After having attended the Queen at confession, on Good Friday, early in the morning, he took his leave, to return to the convent of Hope at Ocanna, near Madrid, in order to assist in the services of those holy days. He had given orders to Francis Ruyz, his companion, to prepare for him some boiled herbs, which they eat together before they departed; when a gentleman of the Queen's household came from her Majesty, requesting his return to the palace. The order was reluctantly obeyed; he feared lest some affair might interfere with his attendance in time, or his duty at prayers. He, however, immediately hastened to the court, that he might the sooner obtain his freedom.

The Queen received him with great goodness, seated him by herself, and after discoursing on indifferent subjects, when his thoughts were least engaged, she presented him with the bulls of the archbishopric of Toledo, which had just come into her hands, with this address: 'My father, see what his Holiness requires by these apostolic letters!' He received the letters with respect, and when he had saluted them, he read the following address: 'To our venerable Brother, Francis Ximenes de Cineros, elected Archbishop of Toledo.' He appeared confused, and restoring to the Queen the packet with the seal still unbroken, 'Madam,' said he, 'those letters are not directed to me.' Then he abruptly rose from his seat, without taking leave, contrary to his custom, left the chamber, and retired.

The Queen thought it proper to let this first trouble subside, which an unexpected event had raised in his mind: she only added, 'My father, you will give me leave to peruse the Pope's letter:' and permitted him to withdraw from the palace, supposing that it was not consistent with gravity to recall him,

He arrived at his convent; and although the emotion that he felt was depicted in his countenance, no one dared to enquire the cause. He took his companion, without any other observation by the way than, 'Come, brother, we must away from this place as soon as possible.' They left the city, to retire to the monastery of Hope. The Queen, however, commanded some of her principal courtiers to wait upon Ximenes, and, by persuasion, to solicit his acceptance of the dignity to which God had called him. They immediately repaired to the Convent of St. Francis, and were informed of his departure. The distance that he might have gained obliged them to take post-horses. At three leagues from Madrid they came up with the good father, travelling on foot, in profound silence, accompanied by his companion, and another monk, whom chance had directed the same way.

Having taken him a little out of the way, and congratulated him, with expressive satisfaction, on his recent election, the Nobles represented the Queen's uneasiness at his refusal; and observed, that duty should influence him to comply with the wishes of the court: that ministers like himself were wanted in the church:—if he feared the honours, he ought not to shun the labours of so exalted a situation.

This flattering testimony of the Queen's esteem was affixing to his sacred character the stain of ingratitude: to oppose the orders of his Holiness, by whom his election had been confirmed, would stigmatize him with the charge of obstinacy. Submission to the pleasure of both was highly proper; but this vocation, unsolicited on his part, might more properly be deemed the will of heaven.

'A dignity,' Ximenes said, 'that required virtue more enlarged, and abilities more extensive than he possessed, pressed upon him his refusal: he was neither worthy of the intended honour, nor capable of sustaining the weighty charge. To poverty, austerity of life, and the recluse of St. Francis he had been called. His Holiness knew him not; and in the presence of God and man, he really believed that, by relieving her conscience from the imprudent preference, in which too great a share of benevolence was the incitement, he actually rendered the Queen a service.' So firm, and, at that time, so efficacious was his reply, that D. Gutierre de Cadenas, supreme Governor of Leon, sensibly affected, threw himself at the good man's feet, took his hand and kissed it, saying, 'I cannot, my father, resist saluting your hand:—if ye'd accept the archbishopric, to your dignity,—should you refuse the situation,—to your exalted virtue, this respect is due.'

The two Lords informed the Queen of Ximenes's inflexibility; who was so far from consenting to his election, that he resolved not to return to Madrid.

For six months he resisted all intreaty from the court: the importunities of his friends, who urged upon him the acceptance of the archbishopric that he never sought after, the dignity of which he could so worthily sustain, were equally ineffectual. But when he was at Burgos, where the Queen requested his attendance, he received a letter from the Pope, not only exhorting, but commanding him

authoritatively, without an answer, and without delay, to accept the archbishopric of Toledo, to which he had been elected according to the solemnities and accustomed rules of the church.

Having received a command so explicit, he submitted, with protestations of regret: he entertained, however, a hope, that God, who had reduced him to the necessity of supporting a load so burthensome, would supply him with strength to support it. But because a report had gone abroad, that a man so exemplary for his piety would be satisfied with the enjoyment of a part of the revenue belonging to the church, and that the remainder might be applied to some useful designs, contemplated by the King and Queen, he declared his express disavowal of any condition, which was in opposition to the sacred canons, and which militated against the liberties of his church; he would never consent to the alienation of that property of which the design was to support the poor: adding, at the same time, that the family of the Lord was not to be enlarged but by servants notable for prudence, faithfulness, and charity; and that to persons of this character, no means of doing good, sufficiently ample, could be put into their hands.

This generosity gave no offence to their Catholic Majesties; they considered his acceptance of the first benefice of the kingdom a favour conferred. So venerable in the eyes of the world itself is the contempt of all mundane honours and riches, when the sentiment arises from sincerity and truth. The court having left Burgos, and stopping some days at Tarazona, he was there consecrated, on the 11th of October, in presence of the King and Queen, in a convent of his own order. When the ceremony was ended, he, in conformity to the custom, approached to kiss their Majesties' hands; which he did with much modesty and seriousness, addressing them thus:— 'I salute your Majesties' hands, not because I am exalted to the first dignity in the church of Spain, but because I entertain a hope that the burthen laid upon my shoulders by your Majesties, will be alleviated by your royal assistance.' The King and Queen, in their turn, from a motive of respect, kissed *his* hand, and received his blessing. All the Lords having done the same, they reconducted him to his house.

He immediately dispatched to every part of his diocese persons of approved wisdom and fidelity, invested with power to appoint new governors in the cities, castles, and fortresses under his jurisdiction, and to administer to them the oath in his name. He ordered them to appoint officers for the administration of ecclesiastical and secular justice, until such time as he could himself be present, and preside in person.

The government of Carsola, consisting of several towns and villages, taken from the Moors by D Roderigo Ximenes, Archbishop of Toledo, and annexed, in the year 1231, by King Ferdinand III. to the domain of this church, is the most important patronage, in point of honour and revenue, that belongs to the disposal of the Archbishop. Cardinal de Mendoza had designed this appointment for D. Pedro Hurtado de Mendoza, his brother, the present possessor of it,

and although this nobleman had every thing to hope for, from his moderation and justice, universally esteemed in that country, as from the new Archbishop, indebted for his preferment to the Cardinal, his predecessor and benefactor; still he intreated his relations to wait upon the Queen, and solicit a recommendation, or rather an order, to continue him in his place. Their interest with her Majesty was not inconsiderable:—she readily granted their request; and recommended a personal application to Ximenes in her name. Their demand was made known, and the nature of the Cardinal's obligations to their family recalled to his mind. They enlarged upon their relation's merit, and informed him that this was the Queen's wish, and that her Majesty expected obedience to her appointment.

Notwithstanding the Archbishop's inclination to favour D. Hurtado, he feared lest imposition might prevail over the Queen's generosity: such kind of recommendations obtained from her came in the shape of commands: and on some occasions he suspected lest the rewards he intended for merit alone, might be obtained thro' the prevalence of favour: that he could not comply with their request, and that the Archbishop of Toledo ought to be under no control in the disposal of his appointments; he had received the archbishopric unlimited by conditions: that he entertained every mark of respect for, and felt the impression of gratitude he owed to, the King and Queen. But to send him back to the cell from whence they had taken him, would always prove an easier task, than to engage his compliance with any resolution, that would militate against the rights of the church, and oppose the laws of his own conscience.

His reply (by those who waited upon him) was reported to the Queen, whose resentment, by accusing the Archbishop of ingratitude and arrogance, they endeavoured to provoke. But the Princess heard them without the least emotion, and gave no reason to suppose that this liberty was at all displeasing.

The Archbishop, sometime after, having entered the palace, and remarked that D. Pedro Hurtado, feeling himself hurt, stepped aside to avoid meeting him, he saluted, and raising his voice, called him Governor of Corsola; then addressing him, said, 'I reinstate you in your appointment, now I feel myself at liberty: in the justice, it was my wish to render you, I was not inclined to forego a part. It gives me pleasure to find in you a friend and an honest man; and to gratify my own inclination, at the same time that I can satisfy my own conscience, is a sensation no less agreeable.'

He was assured that the Governor would, for the future, no less faithfully serve the King, the public, and the Archbishop, than he had hitherto done. Hurtado received this favour with great consideration, and always felt an attachment for the Prelate. He was equally beloved and esteemed by the Archbishop during the remainder of his life.

Ximenes soon discovered greatness of soul, which had been obscured by solitude. His thoughts were employed in the regulation of his diocese, in holding synods, and in rendering assistance to the government by his counsels.

Characters, exemplary for singular piety and enlarged abilities, were the objects of his diligent research; some of whom he employed, by directing appeals to their judgment, and occupied others in the moral reformation of his diocesans. He wore the habit of his order, and used neither tapestry, nor silver plate: when he travelled he rode upon a mule, but oftener walked on foot. His table was remarkably frugal: during his repast some pious book was read, and the conversation turned upon some passage of scripture. His domestic household consisted of ten monks of his own order, with whom he lived according to his discipline. His palace had the form of a convent. He so divided his revenue, that the greatest portion of it was dedicated to the relief of the poor; the remainder he sunk in subsisting himself, in the support or construction of public edifices, in promoting religious works, or the study of sacred literature.

Such a course of life, so much beneath a situation so exalted, gave rise to murmurs against him. That which proceeded from a principle of real religion, the envious attributed to meanness or hypocrisy: Even his friends accused him of lessening his dignity, and affirmed that the retinue of the Archbishop of Toledo ought to be very different from that of a Provincial of the Cordeliers. These complaints were carried to Rome, and brought from Pope Alexander VI. the following epistle.

‘To our well-beloved Son, Francis, Archbishop of Toledo, Alexander VI. Health and Apostolical benediction! Our dear Son, you are not ignorant that the Holy Church is an antetype of the heavenly Jerusalem: however she may be distinguished for modesty and humility, we have the authority of scripture to sanction her decorations and ornaments.

‘If too much attention to these may involve the charge of impropriety, so the total rejection of them may argue a disrespectful contempt. To every condition of life certain rules and considerations are attached, which are approved by God; and to which, if we would accommodate ourselves to human custom and moral frailty, necessity obliges us to conform. Thus it is incumbent on clergymen and bishops, especially, to avoid all singularities; to be so careful of their manner of life, that, by the exhibition of too much exterior pomp, they may not be chargeable with pride; and, on the other hand, to be careful, lest by sacrificing too much to simplicity, they incur the imputation of superstition. Both of these extremes equally undermine the authority of the minister of Jesus Christ and affect ecclesiastical discipline. Wherefore we exhort and warn you to live conformably to the rank that you sustain; and since the Holy Seat has, from an inferior order, exalted you to the archbishopical dignity, it is reasonable to expect that, as you serve God agreeably to your conscience, in the thought of which we feel an extreme joy, you will observe in your dress, in your suite, in your household furniture, in all your external appearance, the decency of your situation. Rome, 15th Dec. 1496, and the 4th of our Pontificate.’

Ximenes yielded to these remonstrances of the Holy Father; and, however repugnant it was to his feelings, relaxed from his former se

verity, augmented his household, and enlarged his expences. Having since been called to the government of the kingdom, and recollecting how much mankind are struck with apparent grandeur, and of what consequence it is to the public weal, that the governed should respect their governors, he became honourable and splendid in his appearance, in conformity to his dignified situation. He afterwards wore robes of silk, of the colour of his order; but so short, that the poor habit of St. Francis was discovered under them, which, to remind him of his former condition, he occasionally sewed together himself. He wore no linen, and commonly slept on the hard ground, every morning tumbling his bed as if he had slept in it. He suffered no servant to assist at his going to bed or getting up. Following the custom of his predecessors, he was waited upon by youths of distinction; but he governed them by exact discipline; and although he placed them under capable tutors, he frequently exacted from them an account of their occupations and exercises; but especially of their progress in piety. At length he regulated his conduct so well, that complying with the respect exacted from and due to his dignity, he persevered in all the personal austerity his resolution engaged him to practise.

The same persons who had before condemned his humble and frugal manner of living, no sooner observed a change in his conduct, than they accused him of luxury and vanity; and publicly affirmed that he had now accomplished his designs: having worn the disguise a long time, he had thrown off the mask, and returned to his natural inclination: the maxims of his first vocation he had soon forgotten: the ambition he so carefully concealed, was but too evidently discovered to the world. The fathers of his own order, on account of some private animosities, were so far from defending, that they joined the first declaimers against his conduct.

When Ximenes was elected Archbishop of Toledo, to assist him in his episcopal function, and maintain the spirit of religion and solitude in the midst of the cares and embarrassments of an extensive diocese, he chose several companions of his own order: by these it was supposed that he meant to place them in the most honourable situations in the church. Their wishes and their hopes were in full expectation; the Archbishop esteemed them, and the Queen refused him nothing. Those with whom he had once lived on terms of familiarity, expected all from his friendship. The possession of talents gave some reason to believe, that, in the distribution of favours, they should have the preference. Under the apprehension of being able to intrigue at court, by insinuating themselves into the favour of the great, however indifferently the Archbishop might take them by the hand; others imagined that they should raise themselves without much trouble. But the hopes of all fell to the ground: the Archbishop would not permit them to intermeddle with, nor ever communicated to them, public affairs: he suffered them not to go to court, nor would he allow them any intercourse with the courtiers.

He often informed them that the air of the world was contagious, and that he had taken ecclesiastics into his house to make them secu-

lars. He gave them regulations, written by his own hand; all of which tended to keep them in solitude, and commanded their observance: so that these good fathers, finding, in the prelate's palace, a stricter retirement and a more frequent call to prayers, than in their own monasteries, and seeing beyond it no appearance of fortune, looked upon the Archbishop as a man whose benevolence centered in himself; totally devoid of consideration and a grateful remembrance of his order. When the superiors visited him, the *intention of their founders made up his conversation*: he recommended them to oppose laxity of discipline; to enforce, from their inferiors, dutiful obedience; to keep up the spirit of prayer, application to lecture, and regularity in the discharge of other devotional exercises. From this conduct, and unreserved silence on his own affairs, they inferred his want of confidence in them; and by his censures and reforms, the day spent with him was very unpleasant.

The Archbishop's severity was a cause of complaint; and because of his influence with the Queen, the monks durst not openly attempt to declare their resentment; they wrote to their general at Rome, informing him that their order had lost all its reputation in Spain: that Ximenes had left it but to dishonour them in the world: that instead of loving, as his brethren, he treated them as his slaves; scholars were not suffered to appear, and the Queen's good intentions towards them were frustrated:—and many similar complaints were added. The general, *on visiting his monasteries, on account of this intelligence, which had the air of importance, hastened into Spain.* On his arrival at the different places, he heard still more; and it was concluded in a conference held with the Archbishop's enemies, that to lessen him in the Queen's estimation, was the only way to get rid of him.

He demanded an audience; and, prejudiced by passion and a false zeal for his order, addressed the Princess in the following terms:— 'That he had been struck with surprise when he was informed of the choice she had made of Francis Ximenes for the archbishopric of Toledo—a man devoid of birth, of learning, and virtue: that a mere official of Sigüenza was not an object so far worthy of her Majesty's confidence, that to him might be entrusted the most important affairs of the kingdom:—a Queen of her enlightened understanding might have easily discovered the hypocrisy of this man, concealing itself under the veil of sanctity; that his change of conduct, from extreme austerity to scandalous relaxation, was an evident proof of his mental instability: true piety is mild, affable, generous; and not, like the passions of his breast, tinged with brutality, and impatient of restraint.—His manner of conduct in procuring his dignities were the subterfuges of art. It is not the practice of good men to seek after honours; nor, when their services may be useful to the public, studiously to avoid them: that piety and justice demanded reparation of the wrong that her Majesty had done the church of Toledo; and that it could be attended with no great difficulty to depose a man of no consequence, or to oblige him, by a voluntary resignation, to give up a charge, for which he was conscious of his own incapacity.

## WISDOM AND FOLLY.

## A VISION.

## No. IV.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

THERE entered, *not far from the Covenanter*, a man with an exciseman's rod in his hands, who proclaimed aloud, that all *who wore black coats* are wicked; especially those that had CONICAL CAPS. 'Damn all that wear diadems!' exclaimed the man—(her Majesty, to please him, laid aside her's, and clapped a red nightcap on her head)—'damn all conical caps! damn the old book!' *Tom Topsy-turvy*, (the damning man) though a most strenuous friend and promoter of the interests of *Folly*, though the reviler of the *Wise*, would not suffer *Folly* to be stiled *Queen*, but called her *Citizen Folly*. Her Majesty, satisfied with the real homage of *Tom*, (the greater compliment, as he is not a native) does not dispute about titles. *Tom* wrote many books, delightful to numbers of *Fools*: though large and voluminous, the whole matter might be compressed into a few words. Whatever is old is bad, because old; whatever is new is good, because new: why the devil should a mountain be higher than a molehill? why the devil should an elephant be larger than a mouse? Make the mouse equal to the elephant. So says I, *Tom Topsy-turvy*. What is up must be down; what is down must be up. UP WITH FOLLY, DOWN WITH WISDOM; DAMN WISDOM, SAYS I, THOMAS TOSPY-TURVY. Shoemakers, leave your lasts; Taylors, your boards; Blacksmiths, your anvils; let your wives and children starve, so will you prove yourselves members of the republic of *Folly*, so worthy to receive the paternal embrace of stultan citizenship. Join with me in the chorus; say after me, Damn all diadems, &c. &c. To LEVEL Wisdom with *Folly* was *Thomas's* great object; he was, I learned, assisted by some deserters from *Wisdom*, and many native *Fools*. Of this last set was *John Bawlwell*, who had received his education in the domains of *Ignorance*, so that art added to his natural fitness for serving *Folly*. *John* left his craft, to join *Thomas* in the damning chorus. *Thomas* ordered him to collect from history instances of the said *damnings*, and call the *damnings*, so repeated, *Lectures on Classical History*. But poor *John* knew nothing of history, and fell into so gross blunders, that even his *bearers*, the *Fools*, found him out; were ashamed of him, and left off him and his *Classical Lectures*! *Thomas* called *John Bawlwell* HIS *parrot*, because he repeated whatever he heard *him* say.

'Though *Thomas Topsy-turvy and Co.*' my Guide told me, 'be against *Wisdom*, they are not friendly to all *Fools*; only to their own set. You may observe other sets of *Fools* scowling at these.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'I see the *Black-coats*, whom you described, looking with great rage at *Topsy* and his attendants.' 'An acquaintance of your's,' said my Guide, 'observes, that as there are none who complain more of

usurers, brokers, &c. than highwaymen, gamesters, and other thieves of that kind; so none exclaim more severely against highwaymen, gamesters, &c. than usurers, brokers, and other thieves of this kind. What holds with different sets of knaves, holds also with different sets of *Fools*; though indeed in the upshot *Fools* and *Knives* are pretty near akin. None rail more against *Topsy-turvy's* lecturers, seditious writers, &c. than *Bigots*, *place-hunters*, *levee-mongers*, lords of the bedchamber, maids of honour, *baisemaqueues*, and other *Fools* of that kind; so none rail more against *Bigots*, *levee-mongers*, &c. than seditious writers, lecturers, *Turvyites*, and other *Fools* of this kind. On both sides the railing is chiefly imitation.' 'Which of the two,' I said, 'do you think the most friendly to Folly?' 'The *Turvyites* are the most active in the service of Folly,' my Guide replied, 'while they last; but the *Bigots* and Co. the most uniform and persevering. The *Turvyites* are like a tornado, violent for a time; the *Bigots* like a trade-wind, blowing constantly.'

'Who is that,' I asked my Guide, 'with two large octavo volumes in his hand, that he contemplates with mixed gravity and exultation, with a man in socks, spectacles, and snuff-coloured coat, who seems to be his humble follower?' 'These,' said he, 'dig in the same vineyard with *Topsy-turvy*, and try to raise the same fruit by different culture. They are both deserters from lower parts of the regions of Wisdom than *Thomas*; and the man in socks from nearer the frontiers than the other. They are now most zealous promoters of the dominion of Folly. The man with the two books having found religion, morality, and subordination, very great restraints on the exertions of the loyal subjects of Folly, has written these volumes to persuade born and bred *Fools* to do without either. As *Fools* have a wonderful propensity to hear and use terms common among the *Wise*, this man, to gratify them, calls his volumes *Political Justice*: he tells *Fools* that they are mere machines; that whatever they do, they can no more help than a pistol can firing, if it was loaded, primed, the trigger drawn, and the flint good; and that they no more deserve punishment for committing murder, than the bullet from that pistol when it shoots a man. This, you will allow, is an excellent way of making *Fools* rogues, as *Fools* only can attend to such absurdity. It would certainly be a very consolatory doctrine to the robbers and murderers on your *Hounslow-heath*, if they could persuade themselves that it is true: but even *they are not so bad, as they would be, were they to adopt that man's principles.*' 'Heaven avert,' said I, 'that such doctrine should ever visit England! *Abershaw* would be blameless by the *Political Justice.*' 'Completely to overthrow morality, he details the various obligations from contracts, promises, and reprobates them all: he proscribes marriage, government of every kind, friendship, parental and filial affection, and patriotism; in short, affection for every object to whose benefit it can operate, that so, if the affection exist, it may do no good. He proposes also various changes of other sorts: to make ploughs till the ground spontaneously, to make carts go without horses, to make men live for ever. These last schemes are not altogether new, as something like them is to be found in the *Voyage to Laputa* and the

History of the Strulbrugs. He also proposes that the human species shall be continued without the means at present in use.

'The man in socks *takes* what the other says *upon trust*; and does his best to spread the other's notions. Not long ago, trying to propagate his creed in a very large company, in which there were many Wise as well as Fools, the Fools clapped, and the Wise hissed: the force of the Wise got the better of the number of the Fools; and he and his creed were driven out of the house.'

'Pray who are those men, so anxiously employed in currying horses?' 'Some of these are statesmen and legislators; for Fools, when preparing for the senate, often receive their education in the stable: all these, however, are by no means Fools. That tall, fine man, with a black cropt head, and a handsome expressive countenance, is of the opposite country, though he has now and then, as indeed almost all the Wise do, taken a peep into the regions of Folly. That slim, genteel old man, with a glass eye, that you see ogling a girl by the stable-door, with a bundle under her arm, though born in the lower parts of the other country, has spent most of his days in the domains of Folly: but they who think him a native, are very much mistaken.' 'If that short thick man, with black eye-brows and capacious forehead, be a Fool, I think I may say, *nulla fides fronti*.' 'He is,' said my Guide, 'from the very summit of Wisdom, and has taken a run down, to talk about a horse-race; but speedily returns to a conference with his friends, Homer and Demosthenes.'

'He with a red face and penetrating eye, that has joined him, goes most part of the way with him, and might climb higher, if his industry were equal to his strength. The tall handsome crop is a pupil of both, and a promising pupil he is. But these, as well as that tall thin man, walking arm in arm with a jolly fellow in a brown wig, who now and then amuse themselves, after supper, with taking a look into some of the *wine-vaults* of Folly, spend most of the day in their native mountains. The thin man, who lives at a pinnacle, with others before you, from the same quarter, let us leave for the present, and attend to those that are AT HOME in the land of Folly.'

'Observe a man with a very ugly stupid countenance, slight, half-timbered, feeble figure, followed by a sleek, simpering, silly-looking creature, with remarkably small ears, humbly saluting the ugly man, as he stands before him. These are two NATIVE FOOLS, though in very different ranks; the one, from an equerry, having risen to be a senator, (a dumb one, it must be confessed) a colonel, a lord; the other whipper-in and pimp to his lordship, clerk of the kitchen, teacher of psalmody, and tutor to his lordship's son, to render him the worthy representative of such a father. This, Sir, is, in short, the celebrated *Thomas Booby*, *Lord Bang-wife*, with his worthy retainer and pandar. That beautiful woman, that you see at some little distance, slyly kissing the handsome footman, is the mistress whom Booby supposes devoted to himself. The devoirs of Pandar are now exclusively the property of the cook, in whatever family he happens to reside, in any of his honourable occupations. Happy for him, had it always been so! then would the apothecary have been unnecessary: The History of Lord Bangwife, a title bestowed upon him on

account of that exploit for which he is most memorable, (as that of Africanus on Scipio, of St. Vincent on Jervis) will, I think, entertain you, and in some points affect you, at least if you are a man of common sensibility, and can detest brutality to a most lovely woman. That you shall have by and by.

My Guide now took me to see some of the private parties of *Fools*. We made our way into a splendid drawing-room, where several persons of both sexes, finely dressed, were earnestly discussing the most elegant mode of tying a bow on neck handkerchiefs: from this they proceeded to the best lace for cravats and the most fashionable trimming for gowns. This led to ear-rings: from whence they digressed to set shoe-buckles, with annotations upon *paste*.

From this drawing-room the company proceeded to a dining-room, in which an entertainment was put upon the table in such a manner as to display the contents of the plate-chest—*Fools* minding shew more than substance. ‘There is,’ my Guide told me, ‘this great difference between the entertainments of the *Wise* and the *Fools*, that the *Fools* mind the garnishing and the arrangement of the dishes—the *Wise*, the goodness of the meat and wine.’ After dinner, there was much bowing, compliment, and laughing; but no conversation. They returned to the drawing-room, and conn’d over oblong pieces of pasteboard for the whole evening: so completely did they preserve their loyalty to Folly, that not a single word escaped one of the company which she would not have acknowledged as her own.

Another party, we viewed, had met much more numerous, so as to consist of several subdivisions. The business was, first, a curtesy and bow; then to file off into detachments, for examining similar pieces of pasteboard. Some were engaged in rattling bones in boxes. That rattling appeared to have more of enterprising folly than the pasteboard gazing, which last was little more than mere stupidity and frivolity. But the rattling, in a short time, drew forth great quantities of money. Sorry indeed was I to see persons, who, I was told, were native *Wise*, joining the *Fools* in this rattling.

A Fool ruining himself is of little consequence, as he can be of little use when not ruined; but one of the *Wise* in that state is prevented from promoting the cause of Wisdom, as he otherwise might.

We peeped into the most famous Boarding-Schools for young Ladies, and found them all training for the service of Folly. The means were, teaching them what was useless instead of what was useful: *e. gr.* Humstrumming, jabbering half-learned languages, flowering gauze, (instead of studying domestic qualifications, and improving their hearts and heads); and, above all, perusing the works patronized by Mrs. Novel.

‘A very long detail of precepts and usages, enjoined and practised under Queen Folly, may be summed up in a few words. Let young ladies, as to their understandings, learn n thing that is useful; and so, though natives of Wisdom, will they be subjects of Folly. Let their mothers give them, in every thing, their own way; and so will they be sure of being *Fools*.’

My Guide told me, that in the Boarding-Schools of Folly, beside the general uselessness of the things taught, as to any women, it had

an appropriate uselessness to certain classes. Those intended to be FINE LADIES it fitted for their vocation, which was to DO NOTHING AT ALL: but persons destined to employment, it fitted for no employment; and consequently was superlatively useless: and I found that nothing was more recommended by Queen Folly to the poorer classes of her subjects, than to give their daughters a boarding-school education. 'Respecting the education of boys,' said my Guide, 'Folly recommends that they should spend most of their time with their mothers; should be allowed to pretend to *be sick when they chose*; should bestow their chief attention on music, drawing, and spouting; should be early introduced into *pasteboard parties*; should be discouraged from sensible conversation; and thoroughly instructed in *dress, foppery, and gossiping*: above all, to let them have THEIR OWN WAY in every thing; and so will a boy, though a native of Wisdom, become the subject of Folly.' Her Majesty, I was told, ordered public thanksgiving to be offered for *mothers, whose kind indulgence had made those sons Fools, whom nature designed to be Wise*. How pleasing must be the recollection, to such mothers, of *having done their duty!*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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### LONGEVITY.

TO the remarkable instances of longevity given in our Historical Essay on that subject may be added the following, taken from a writer of irreproachable credit, Dr. Fuller, in his Worthies of England. It is given in a letter to the author, in the following terms:

'There is an acquaintance of mine, and a friend of yours, who certified me of your desire of being satisfied of the truth of that relation I made concerning the old minister in the north. It fortuned that in my journey to Scotland, I lay at *Alnwick* in Northumberland, and understanding from the host of the house where I lodged, that this minister lived within three miles of that place, I took my horse after dinner, and rode thither to hear him preach, for my own satisfaction. I found him in the desk, where he read unto us some part of the Common Prayer, some of the Psalms, and two chapters, without spectacles. The Bible, out of which he read the chapters, was a very small printed Bible. He went afterwards into the pulpit, where he prayed and preached unto us about an hour and half: his text was, *'Seek ye the kingdom of God, and all other things shall be added to you.'* In my poor judgment, he made an excellent sermon; and went clearly through without the help of any notes. After sermon, I went with him to his house, where I proposed these questions to him: *Whether the book printed concerning the change of his hair was a truth? Whether or no he had a new set of teeth come? Whether or no his eye-sight never failed him? And whether in any measure he found his strength renewed to him?* He answered me distinctly to all this; and told me he understood the news-book reported his hair to become a dark brown again, but falsely, as he took off his cap,

and shewed me his hair, like a child's, but rather flaxen than either brown or grey. For his teeth, he had three come within these three years, nor yet to their perfection; whilst he bred them he was very ill. Forty years he could not read the biggest print without spectacles; and now, he blesseth God, there is no print nor writing so small but he could read without them. For his strength, he thinks it as great as twenty years ago. Not long since, he walked to Aluwick to dinner, and back again, six north-country miles. He is now one hundred and ten years of age, and ever since last May a hearty body, very cheerful, yet stoops much. He had five children after he was eighty years old, four of them lusty lasses, now living with him; the other died lately. His wife is scarce fifty years of age. He writes himself *Michael Vivan*: he is a Scottish man, born near Aberdeen. I forget the town's name where he is now pastor; he hath been there fifty years.

*Windsor, September 28, 1657.*

THOMAS ATKINS.

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### ORIGIN OF THE LAND-TAX PLAN.

THE measure adopted by Mr. Pitt, of converting the land-tax to the great purpose of supporting the national credit, has, we find, been ascribed to different persons; but the truth is, the plan was specifically stated and strongly recommended in 1784, by the able but anonymous author of 'A Scheme for reducing and finally redeeming the National Debt, and for gaining half a Million of Revenue, by extinguishing a Tax.' 8vo. Printed for Dodsley.

Having established this clear proposition, that the land-tax is the undoubted property of the public, the writer brings forward his great scheme in the following terms:

'The tax produces, or ought to produce, more than two millions annually;—any excess would render my plan more productive: but I will state it only at two millions.

'Now admitting this sum of two millions to be a perpetual annual rent-charge, issuing out of all the landed or real property of the united kingdoms, and payable to the public in preference to every other charge, it will follow that the public has an undoubted right to make sale of this perpetuity, clear of every incumbrance. In such a sale, every individual landholder should have an opportunity of purchasing the tax upon his own estate, in preference to any other person, provided it was done in a time to be limited; and after the expiration of that time, the public at large should be at liberty to purchase, either absolutely or by way of mortgage: and since estates are in general sold from 25 to 30 years purchase, it may be fairly concluded, that the sale of the tax would produce, upon an average, at least twenty-five years purchase, more especially as the execution of this plan would, to a certainty, raise the value of lands not less than four or five years purchase.

'The public purse would be thus at once enriched with a sum of fifty millions sterling, equal to the redemption of 33½ millions of the

three per cents. taking the price of the stock at sixty per cent. which exceeds the present price.

‘ The annual interest of  $83\frac{1}{3}$  millions, the debt thus redeemed, would be extinguished; which at 3 per cent. is £2,500,000

‘ From which, deducting the annual amount of the land-tax extinguished, being, - - - - - 2,000,000

‘ The annual revenue gained will amount to £500,000

April 7, 1798.

X. r.

HORRID EFFECTS OF DISSIPATION.

AT Hamburg it is customary for those who are bred to the liberal professions, as well as the men of rank and opulent merchants, to have country-houses, with elegant gardens, at three or four miles distance from the city. Here they give frequent entertainments, in rotation, of the most splendid kind, consisting of music, dancing, and every species of revelry. These garden assemblies have been the ruin of many merchants, traders, and females, who partook of them. The story of the unfortunate *Wengarthia*, a great beauty, shall be cited as one instance.

TH is unhappy lady, in the prime of her youth and beauty, having, at a midnight revel in one of these countryhouses, been deluded, as it was supposed, by a near relation, brought a burden with her to town, which she was obliged to bear, till the time limited by nature freed her from it. She had artfully concealed her misfortune from the eyes of the whole world, but a servant-maid, her confident: by whose assistance, at her delivery, the fruit of her indiscretion, whether alive or dead was never known, was conveyed into one of their stoves, and a large fire made to consume it. An unusual stench being perceived in the house, and search made what could occasion it, two legs of an infant were found entire. The maid being conveyed privately away, the whole was laid upon her, and the matter thereupon hushed up. The unhappy fair one could not, however, escape censure, and her reputation of course suffered for it. Nevertheless, as she was the presumptive coheirress of a considerable fortune, an indigent gentleman of character was prevailed upon to marry her; and they lived many years together in penury and want, on a miserable pittance allowed them by a person who long outlived the time they hoped.

RULES AGAINST SLANDER.

1. SET a watch upon your words, and never speak without deliberation: than which nothing in human life can procure you a greater regard.
2. Pursue your own affairs with diligence, and concern yourself as little as possible with those of others.
3. Take care to have always so much business upon your hands,

that you may not, for want of necessary employment, be led, against your inclination to speak evil of others.

4. Never take a pleasure in hearing others reviled: but accustom yourself to have compassion on their infirmities, rather than to rejoice at them.

5. If you hear a person slandered, and know any good of him, reveal it: which may at least counterbalance the detraction, and so far preserve his reputation.

6. Let it always be a maxim with you, that it cost you nothing, and that it is the smallest favour you can shew your neighbour, to speak well, or, at least, not evil of him.

7. Consider what esteem you yourself have for those people, who make it their business to sully the reputation of others, by defamation; and let them be a warning to you, not to fall under the same hateful character.

8. When you find the least inclination in yourself to defame another, lay your hand upon your heart, and ask yourself, whether you have not merited the same or a worse reprehension?

9. Examine your mind, how you have been able to bear with aspersions cast on you by others: and though you may have the resolution to despise them, consider another may not. It may, perhaps, be an affliction to him; and this affliction may be attended with other evil circumstances.

10. Enquire narrowly into the certainty of what you intend to say of another. Whether you can affirm the truth of it of your own knowledge, or only by hearsay? If the latter, it may be groundless, and you may draw upon yourself the character of a wicked defamer. If the former, then consider whether it may not be as friendly an office to conceal it, as to relieve a neighbour under necessity.

11. Look back into former times, and recollect your memory, whether the person in question has ever wronged you? If not, you are about to act a piece of cruelty; and if he have, your slander is, at best, but the fruits of revenge and malice.

12. Recollect, likewise, whether that person has never done you a favour: if he have, you add to this vice the sin of ingratitude; and if not, may he not have an opportunity of doing it for the future? May not the time come, when, by the instability of things of this life, his good will may be of service to you?

13. Think as far forward as possible, and reflect upon the various consequences which may arise from detraction. Though at first they may be little regarded; the greater may be the danger hereafter. A slanderer always finds his match, who pays him in his own coin: he is hated by all men; is liable to be involved in law-suits, and falls imperceptibly into broils and quarrels, which are often not to be ended but by bloodshed.

14. Lastly, consider, that though the various underminings of detraction are not punishable in this world; yet they are a direct breach of the ninth commandment, and incur eternal punishment in the world to come.

## THE STORY OF APELLES.

TRANSLATED FROM LUCIAN.

APELLES was accused by Antiphilus, a jealous dawber in painting, of having conspired against King Ptolemy, and, among other treacheries, of having been the occasion of the defection of the city of Tyrus. Ptolemy gave ear to this accusation, and without the least examination into the merits of it, was about to put him to death, as a traitor and rebel. Happily for Apelles, his innocence appeared by the self-confession of one of the conspirators: and the King so far repented of the injury he had done him, that he not only sent him a present of 100 talents, for satisfaction, but the accuser to be punished according to his will and pleasure. Apelles, notwithstanding the atrociousness of the fact, did not seek to gratify his revenge on the person of his enemy, but on the crime which had brought him into such danger of his life.

He painted Credulity and Suspicion on either side of him. He offered his right hand to Detraction, who seemed to approach him. The complexion of the latter was of a fiery red, notwithstanding which her face was engaging and agreeable. In her left hand she held a burning torch, and with her right she dragged, by the hair of his head, a youth, who, stretching his hands towards heaven, seemed to implore the Divine assistance. Before her marched Envy in the form of a man, macerated with a tedious sickness, of a pale complexion, with squinting frightful eyes. She was followed by Deceit and Dissimulation, who endeavoured, to the utmost of their power, to excite and encourage Detraction, and to adorn her in the best manner they could. These were followed by Repentance, whose tattered robe was covered with a veil of black crape. She turned her face continually towards the image of Truth, but Shame and sorrow would not suffer her to open her eyes, which seemed ready to burst with tears.

SISTER OF MR. WILKES.

WE believe all the biographers of Mr. Wilkes, in the various periodical publications, have forgotten to mention the singular character of that gentleman's sister. As it is worth preserving, we insert this brief notice of her.

This lady was the eldest daughter of Mr. Israel Wilkes, a noted distiller in Goswell-street; and she lived closely secluded from the world for many years, in Charter-house-street, near Charter-house square. She had apartments up two pair of stairs, with thick blinds before the windows, to keep out the day-light; and she burnt either a lamp or candle continually. She is said to have done this on account of a disappointment in love, and in consequence of it was never married. She died about the year 1766 or 1767.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.NAVIGATION.

MR. CORRON, the India Director, has invented a machine, and presented it to the Company, which will effectually prevent the rudder of a vessel being unshipped at sea.

Mr. Pitcher has lately contracted with Government to build two new row boats of war on a new construction, in six weeks time. They are to carry one cannon in the bow, and two short carronades in the stern. They are to be seven feet wide, 18 feet deep, and 60 feet in the keel; and to contain 65 men, 60 of whom are to be rowers. Their great utility is, to go in any direction, independent of wind or tide.

ORDNANCE.

THE Board of Ordnance are now having tried at Woolwich, under the inspection of Mr. Ives, late Gunner of the *Ardent* and now of the *Gelykeheid*, some carronades that were found most effective on board of the *Ardent*, in Lord Duncan's engagement with the Dutch. Their trial being first made in this ship, and immediately under the orders of the late Captain Burgess, and from whom Mr Ives received particular instructions respecting their management, is the reason of his being thought the most eligible person to attend their trial at Woolwich. Captain Burgess ordered, at the commencement of the action, that wherever they first recoiled, that should be the place from which he would have them afterwards discharged. By this means their management was directed with more certainty, effect, and expedition.

ARCHITECTURE.

A PATENT has lately passed the Great Seal, which promises much advantage to the public—it is an improvement on all kinds of stoves and the construction of fire-places, on the principles so ingeniously laid down by the celebrated Count Rumford. Its objects, we understand, are, to give a much greater heat than by any stoves now in use, and a remedy, or cure, for all smoaky chimnies.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

SOME accounts brought by ships from the North Sea make mention of a more than usually terrible eruption of Mount Hecla in Iceland, which has devastated a track of country round it, the most productive in pasturage of any in the island. Few explosions, within the last century, have discharged any thing more than stones, &c. but, in this case, we are told there was a copious discharge of lava for sixteen days. A great number of the rude habitations of the natives, which abound in this comparatively productive spot, have been destroyed.

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*EXTINGUISHING FIRES.*

THE frequency of fires in America has turned the attention of the inhabitants of those parts to precautions and means of preventing them. The Charlestown Gazette of the 2d Feb. recommends the smoke of gunpowder as an effectual extinguisher of fire. The powder is to be reduced by water to the standard of a very quick match, and conveyed in a frying-pan, or any thing having a handle, under the blaze.

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*HOUSE PAINTING.*

AN ingenious artist of the city of Chichester is said to have discovered and brought to perfection a substitute for linseed oil, which does not cost more than half the price, and saves two thirds of the colour, on account of its having great body. This may be called a discovery of great importance to house-painting, such a substitute being long wished for, and till now sought in vain.

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*VEGETATION.*

SOME curious experiments, which promise important benefits to mankind, have lately been made by Sir Francis Ford, to determine whether oxygene or vital air has any effects upon vegetation, different from common atmospheric air. It was found by repeated trials, that flowers and other plants sprinkled with water, that had been previously impregnated with oxygene gas, grew much more vigorously, and even displayed more beautiful tints than similar plants on the same ground treated with common water. The water was impregnated by a very simple process—bottles filled with water were inverted over a common pneumatic apparatus, and oxygene gas introduced, till a third or fourth part of the water was displaced: the bottles being then stopped, were agitated for some time, till it was believed the water had taken up all the gas that it could receive.

We know not whether the residuum of the gas has yet been submitted to any test, to determine whether it undergoes a change by being thus washed by the water; but, no doubt the subject will receive that attention which it merits from those who have the means and opportunity of repeating and following out the experiments.

These experiments are the more interesting, as they carry consequences along with them which seem to stand directly opposed to the inferences drawn by Dr. Priestley, from the experiments he made on vegetables, inclosed in atmospheres that contained no oxygene, or but very little. These seemingly contradictory results may, perhaps, be hereafter reconciled and accounted for, from the different ages and other circumstances of the plants experimented upon. In the mean time, it appears to be a subject worthy of enquiry, what would be the best and easiest methods for impregnating water with oxygene? or, which would be perhaps still better, what would be the best substance to be thrown upon land to enable it, or the moisture it contains, to absorb the greatest quantity of oxygene from the atmosphere?

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 PHILANTHROPIC COLONIZATION.

From the last Paris Papers it appears, that this subject has begun to occupy the attention of the public in France. Mr. Wadstrom, who published a work on Colonization in England, some time ago, presented his work to the Council of Five Hundred. In his address, he descants upon the advantages which may be derived from a philanthropic system of colonization, and cites with approbation the plan which has been formed in this country by the Sierra Leone company to carry the principle into effect. The Council of Five Hundred, in compliance with his suggestion, appointed a committee to examine into the subject of Philanthropic Colonization, and expressed their approbation of the design. The society called *Les Amis des Noirs*, established during the time of Brissot, for the abolition of the slave-trade, is now revived, and devotes its attention to this subject. It is attended by the seven negroes, deputies to the councils from St. Dominique; and Gregoire Lanthenas, &c. have presented several interesting reports upon the subject.

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 ASTRONOMY.

PARIS, *March 22.* THE sun had been seen some days without any spot, but on the 19th of February there appeared a small one on its eastern limb. It had arrived there in the night time, as well as that which was formed in the present decade. It will employ thirteen days and a half to traverse the sun's disk, according to the time of the sun's rotation, in regard to the earth, which I have determined to be 27 days, 7 hours, and 37 minutes. In comparing with each other the large spots visible by the naked eye in the year 1752, 1764, 1777, and 1778, I consider them to be the same spot, or at least formed at the same point of the solar globe, where there is, probably, a local cause, which, from time to time, produces at the same place the same phenomenon.

LALANDE.

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 METEORS.

A letter from Lyons states, that a luminous body was observed in the canton of Calvire, on the evening of the 18th Ventose (March 8). It appeared to direct its course from the east to the west, traversing the heavens from Calvire to Mont-d'Or, where it fell. It made itself be distinguished in its course by a noise like that of a long and violent discharge of musquetry. Lalande has published the following note respecting these singular meteors:

'One frequently observes,' says he, 'globes of fire in the atmosphere. I have mentioned above 36 instances of that kind in the *Connoissances des Temps* for the year 1779. That observed on the 18th of Ventose (March 8) in the department of Ain, at seven in the evening, was attended with some singular circumstances. The heavens were serene, and a large globe, as big as the moon, was seen to proceed from the east, and to advance with a rapid motion towards the west. It was followed by a train of light, the rays of which, collected into bundles, were terminated by small globes. Six or seven sprigs of stars were seen on each side of the train, At the end of

some seconds, there was an explosion like a lengthened clap of thunder, or the loud report of a cannon. This meteor diffused such a light, that day seemed to have returned, and people in dark apartments could see each other.

'This globe was at such a distance, that it could be seen, at the same time, in places seven or eight leagues asunder. A description of it was sent to me by citizen Riboud, at Josseran, and citizen Langeron, at Thorsey. Had it been at a greater distance, it would have appeared only like those falling stars which are observed so frequently. The common cause of these phenomena appears to be hydrogenous gas, set on fire, by some means, in the atmosphere.'

#### NATURAL HISTORY.

A short time before his decease, the King of Poland presented to the Emperor of Russia a curious stone, about the size of a large pea, and of an ash colour, which had received the name of the *Mineral Polypos*. What is wonderful in this stone is, that though opaque, and having no transparent part, after being laid in water, it begins, in less than six minutes, to appear shining at the edges, and to communicate to the water a sort of luminous shade, of the colour of yellow amber; it afterwards passes from yellow to the colour of an amethyst, and from thence successively to black, white, and a cloudy colour, and, as it were, surrounded with smoke. At last it appears quite brilliant, entirely transparent, and of a very beautiful yellow amber colour. Taken out of the water, it returns to its former opaque state, after being coloured successively, and in a retrograde order, with the same dyes it had before assumed in the water. This stone is probably the same which M. Andrew Cnoffelius, one of the physicians of the court of Portugal informs us, that he purchased, many years ago, of a famous lapidary of Thorn, and its remarkable properties he describes in the *Ephemerides of the curious*. The Doctor concludes his account of the stone with observing, that it is natural; and not a production of art; and that it may be regarded as a proof of the existence of a formal light in nature.

#### METHOD OF TANNING WITHOUT OAK BARK.

THE German counsellor Wekrs having paid great attention to this subject, assisted by Mr. Foehlman, an ingenious tanner, has communicated the result of their experiments. They commenced their joint experiments upon the Sumach (*rhus coriaria*) with which Germany abounds. The result has exceeded their most sanguine expectations. The tanners and cordwainers have found, that calf-skin, prepared in this manner, equals the best English leather; and are eager to purchase it at two florins per pound weight; whereas, formerly, the best home-manufactured leather would not fetch more than one florin per pound. It is in great request for shoes and boots: and Mons. Foehlman is prosecuting his experiments on various other kinds of trees and plants, under the direction of M. Wekrs. This is not the only discovery for which the arts are indebted to the latter gentleman. The hats, manufactured from vegetable substances, which are worn at Lunenburg, and which are remarkable for durability and lightness, are his invention.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. VIII.

## LETTERS OF ST. BERNARD.

AFTER the death of Humbert of Gramont, in the year 1135, Arducius, a Lord's son of Foucigny, was elected Bishop of Geneva. Bernard, who was then Abbot of Clervaux, and who was afterwards canonized, lived in his time, and wrote the two following letters to him on his ordination.

## FIRST LETTER.

TO ARDUTIUS, ELECT BISHOP OF GENEVA.

' Being persuaded your election comes from God, seeing you have been chosen by such an unanimous consent of both clergy and laity, we therefore congratulate you for the grace bestowed on you. I will not flatter you, saying, God hath recompensed your merits; for you ought rather to think, that it is not in consideration of your righteousness, but his mercy. If you look upon it otherwise, (which God forbid) your rise will be your fall. If you acknowledge his grace, take heed lest you have received it in vain. Be holy in your life and office; and if holiness of life did not precede your election, at least let it follow it. Then we shall acknowledge God hath prevented you by his grace; and we hope you will increase and grow in it. We rejoice that you have been established as a faithful and prudent servant over your Lord's household, that you may be one day possessed (as a son) of all your Father's inheritance. Otherwise, if you mind more the making yourself great than good, you may rather expect to be punished than rewarded. But we wish and desire of God this may never happen; being ready to assist you, according to our small power, in every thing which is meet and reasonable.'

## SECOND LETTER.

TO ARDUTIUS.

' Charity hath inspired me with the boldness to tell you the seat, dear brother, which you have lately obtained, requires a man of great merit, which we are sorry to find wanting in you; or, at least, not to have preceded your election, as was fitting. In truth, your past conversation hath not been like that of one who was to take upon him the episcopal charge. But how! Cannot God from these stones raise up children to Abraham? Is not God able to make those virtuous actions, which should have preceded, to follow afterwards? which we shall hear with joy if it so happens. This sudden change from the hand of God will be more acceptable and surprizing than if it had been preceded by the merits of past life. We shall acknowledge it is the work of the Lord, and a work worthy our admiration. So St. Paul, from being a persecutor, became the doctor of the Gentiles; and St. Matthew, taken, from being a publican, to being an apostle; and St.

Ambrose, from the court, to the dignity of a bishop. Nay, we have known some seculars enter upon this charge to the church's great advantage. In short, it hath often happened, that where sin hath abounded, grace also hath superabounded. You then, dear brother, being animated by these examples, gird up the loins of your mind, amend your life and studies, call yourself to an account at night for what you have done amiss in the day; endeavour to imitate St. Paul, in being an honour to your office; you will bring honour to it by gravity in your manners, deliberations in your councils, and justice in your actions. These are the chief ornaments of a Bishop. Do all things by deliberate counsel: take advice only of virtuous people: let such have the management of your affairs, who may moreover be witnesses of your holy conversation; and in so doing, you will procure a good esteem. We recommend to your charity our poor brethren near you, namely, those of Boumont and Hautecomb;\* by which means you may give us proofs of your love towards us and your neighbours.'

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BEARDS.

FASHIONS change perpetually. When the fair were accustomed to behold their lovers with beards, the sight of a shaved chin excited sentiments of horror and aversion; as much, indeed, as in this age would a gallant whose 'hoary excrement' should

'Stream like a meteor to the troubled air.'

In obedience to the injunctions of his bishop, Louis the Seventh of France cropped his hair and shaved his beard. Eleanor of Aquitaine, his consort, found him, with this uncommon appearance, very ridiculous, and very contemptible. She revenged herself by becoming something more than a coquette. The King obtained a divorce: she then married the Count of Anjou, who shortly after ascended the English throne. She gave him, for her marriage dower, the rich provinces of Poitou and Guienne; and this was the origin of those wars, which, for three hundred years, ravaged France, and cost the French nation three millions of men. All which, probably, had never taken place, if Louis the Seventh had not been so rash as to crop his hair and shave his beard, by which he became so disgusting in the eyes of the fair Eleanor.

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PRIDE.

A GRAVE supercilious master of a college at Oxford, having some affairs to transact in London, set out for it, for the first time of his life, without knowing a step of the way; but thinking it beneath his dignity to enquire, he rode close after the stage coach, which he knew was bound for that city; and by not losing sight of it, got snug and

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\* Two monasteries in the diocese of the newly elected Bishop. Ardatius died anno 1185.

well to High Wycombe. Here, indeed, he happened to put up at a different inn; but, keeping a sharp look out for his pilot coach, it at length appeared; and, following it as before, found himself in the evening safely arrived—at Oxford! The case was thus: the coach had exchanged passengers with that which came from London; and, by returning to Oxford, had led the grave doctor into this mistake,

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#### CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

CYRUS had taken the wife of Tigranes, and asked him what he would give to save her from servitude? he replied, all that he had in the world, and his own life into the bargain. Cyrus, upon this, very generously, restored her, and pardoned what had passed. All were full of his praises upon this occasion; some commending the accomplishments of his mind, others those of his person. Tigranes asked his wife, whether she did not greatly admire him? ‘I never looked at him,’ said she. ‘Not look at him!’ returned he. ‘Upon whom then did you look?’ ‘Upon him,’ replied she, ‘who offered his own life to redeem me from slavery.’

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#### ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

SOME years ago an arch wag, having observed in the progress of animal magnetism, the ease with which the public might be duped, went to Biggleswade, a market town in Bedfordshire; and announced to the inhabitants, that he was so happy as to have had the power given to him of curing diseases; and that, for the benefit of the good people of Biggleswade, he would attend at the pump, in the middle of the town, on the three succeeding mornings, for the purpose of curing all that might apply to him. This he benevolently undertook, at the small expence of *two-pence a-piece*. The next morning, according to his promise, he attended at the pump; whither also repaired many of the country folks to pay their two pences, and have all their maladies removed. The operation consisted in taking some of the water in the palm of his hand, as it flowed from the pump, and with it washing the face of each of his patients, which he performed with the requisite dexterity, and much to the satisfaction of his employers. Simple and trifling as the operation may appear, yet, it is certain, the effects produced were such, that on the following morning the number of his patients was nearly doubled; and was, on the third morning, so considerably increased, that, satisfied with the event of his experiment, and the number of two-pences he had obtained, he retired from the town the following evening, leaving scarcely a dirty face in all Biggleswade.

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## THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

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AN IMPARTIAL EXAMINATION

OF

PROFESSOR ROBISON'S BOOK AGAINST FREEMASONRY, &c.

BY DR. WATKINS.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 38.]

SECTION V:

IT would be a tedious, and I apprehend an unprofitable employment, to follow the learned professor minutely through the whole of his heterogeneous volume. There are many parts with which the apologist for Freemasonry has no concern. Were we, indeed, to strip the work of all its declamation and its conjectures, the remainder would be too insignificant an object to require a serious encounter. Of the rise and progress of scepticism in France he affects to give an account, which agrees in the main with that of the Abbe Barruel. That numbers of the order of Masonry might be of this unhappy description, and very zealous in propagating the wretched delusion, no one is inclined to question. But it remains to be *proved* that even these men, with all their anti-religious notions, ever proceeded to the length of making Masonry the regular vehicle of infidelity. Because these learned writers have discovered that several of the most ingenious and indefatigable unbelievers were also active Freemasons, they have wisely concluded that there is a natural relationship between the two characters, and have most sagaciously determined that the Masonic meeting were, therefore, schools for the regular formation of infidels. A candid examiner will be dissatisfied with this mode of reasoning. He will allow for much natural and unavoidable corruption in a society made up of men of all countries and of all persuasions, who are associated not for religious or political, but for social and benevolent purposes. If he sees that many of those have, in their private and individual capacities, adopted notions dangerous to the welfare of society at large, he will draw a line of distinction between those notions and the prevailing principles of the community to which these men belong.

But, perhaps, it may be remarked, that the invention of new degrees and orders in Freemasonry, such as those described by the present adversaries of that institution, proves the charge of its evil tendency, when those degrees and orders are perceived to inculcate sceptical and levelling principles. To this it may be replied, that such inventions are in general innovations, and are quite opposite to the

pure principles of Freemasonry. Because the Church of Rome has devised seven sacraments instead of two, invented a middle state for the temporary punishment of departed souls, and set up a human representative of the blessed Redeemer on earth, with various other articles repugnant to the plainest dictates of common sense; shall we, therefore, concede this point to infidels, that Christianity has a natural tendency to deceive mankind? I make the comparison with becoming diffidence, and with great allowances of a vast disparity between the two subjects. I contend, however, that this method of reasoning is fair; and that the Freemason is as much authorized to make use of the argument as the pious believer.

But I will go yet farther, and maintain that in some, at least, of those very degrees and orders which the professor has reprobated, so far from an anti-religious or levelling principle being inculcated, the very reverse is maintained, with a degree of strength unknown in the preparatory steps of the institution. I pretend not to go farther than the order instituted in imitation of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, and in which there is more efficient loyalty, and more direct Christianity, than in all other parts of Freemasonry. We are, indeed, precluded from adducing our proofs of this assertion, because it must be seen, that from the very nature of our subject, we are barred from explanation. By the same rule, we contend that our opponents are inadmissible evidences on this trial; for if they have been initiated into these mysteries, and have now declared the plain truth concerning them, they are to be numbered among those who consider obligations as not binding; and if they have not, as is clearly the case in the present instance, their information is not to be credited against the positive declarations, and still better conduct of numerous persons of rank and letters who still continue to patronize these orders. Are we to suppose that all those who belong to the Masonic institution, whether in the ordinary or higher branches, are ignorant of the fatal gulph to which it leads?—If the principles are, as the professor says, evidently *sceptical* and *levelling*, whence is it that so many acute, loyal, and I will venture to add, pious members of the fraternity are still ignorant of the real quality of those principles?—Is it, as hath been insinuated, that Masonry is one thing on the continent, and another in England?—This cannot be by any means the case, as there is a *mutual agreement kept up between the British and Foreign lodges*, and some of the wisest and most upright English Masons have visited their brethren abroad, without discovering this wonderful disparity, or being shocked at the abominable practices said to be carried on by them. Mr. Robison saw nothing of all this mischievous system while he was in the closest habits of intimacy with the Foreign Masons; and it is wonderful that a man of his penetration should not have been able to discern the nefarious design of an institution with which he was so well acquainted. And this must, I think, be admitted as a *plain proof* that Masonry has not the tendency which he has since attributed to it; and that all the conspiracy which he has

pretended to discover, either never existed, or must be charged to other causes than the one which he has mentioned. It must strike the mind with astonishment, that an institution, already organized and reduced to a complete system, should, in the interval of a very few years, be changed from a harmless and innocent appearance to one the most ferocious and deadly; and that from being friendly to good order and religion, it should become the most powerful and inveterate enemy of both. He who considers this, and learns that great numbers of the wisest and best of men have ever given, and still continue to give Masonry their countenance, and to take pleasure in its assemblies, will be disposed to wonder at the extreme weakness of man; or he will rather be led to question the truth of the assertion itself. When we contrast the names of those who have shone as the most brilliant ornaments of this institution, with those persons brought forward by Mr. Robison and the Abbe Barruel as the agitators of this conspiracy, and when we examine particularly the writings which have appeared in illustration of Masonry, and the discourses which have been delivered in the temples of public worship before Masonic Lodges, we shall be inclined either to question the morality of every society without exception, or to think that these two writers have gone too wide in their charges, and have suffered a heated imagination to teem with prejudices which have no foundation in truth. The simple fact appears to be this:—Too many Foreign Masons have given into the modern wretched philosophy, and may have permitted discussions in their Lodges opposite to the true principles of the institution. But even this concession will by no means warrant the assertion of a regular confederacy having ever been formed upon this basis, or that the corruptions of this institution were so far systematized as to have produced that shock which religion and government have lately received. Those who view the wonderful changes which have recently taken place in Europe, and which are still going on, will naturally be led to examine into the causes of so stupendous an event. But whatever the present discoverers may think of their own sagacity, the future historian will see no reason to compliment them for their sagacity. Possessed of greater lights than they can boast of, he will see no formal conspiracy, the ingenious scheme of any body of men devised for effecting these great alterations. He will see much in the natural constitution of things, much in the very principle of society itself, more in the corruptions of society, a great part in the general diffusion of letters, not a little in the various arts of life, and in the extension of commerce, and, above all the rest, in the high pitch of luxury—I say he will look into all these things, and connecting them with circumstances and persons, he will come at a fairer conclusion than our ingenious professor.

I shall make no remarks upon the *illuminati* or the *enlightened*; they may have arisen or not from Freemasonry; it is a matter of little moment to the man who is well acquainted with the principles of his society, what ambitious or corrupt minds have devised in imitation of it. To him it is enough that the doctrines of the institution to which

he belongs are simply good, and that they have no natural tendency to evil. If bad men have *perverted* the *external* parts of the system to wicked purposes, he laments the depravity of human nature, and regards the *genuine* principles of his order with greater affection. The best of doctrines has been corrupted; and the most sacred of all institutions has been prostituted to base and unworthy purposes. The MASON duly considering this, finds a consolation in the midst of reproach and apostacy; and, while he despises the one, he will endeavour, by his own example, to refute the other.

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*A SERMON,*

PREACHED AT CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, MAY 15, 1797,  
AT THE INSTALLATION OF  
THE R. W. GEORGE DOWNING, ESQ.\*  
PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER OF THAT COUNTY.

BY THE REV. WILLIAM BROOK JONES,  
GRAND CHAPLAIN.

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‘He that built all things is God.’

HEB. iii. v. 4.

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THE art of building has flourished from the beginning of the world, and the holy scriptures have recorded it as one of the first arts practised by the sons of Adam.

Such is the state of mankind as to render buildings necessary. We must be protected from the heat, and sheltered from the storm. The dispositions of men being also restless and hostile towards each other, buildings of defence have always been required; such as will stand against force and violence. No small art hath been, and still is, exercised upon them; and must be, till we can teach men to be quiet and contented with the gifts of heaven: but this will never be brought to pass by all the schemes of amity and benevolence, which the wit of man can devise.

When we build for ornament we are more happily employed. Here, proportion, grandeur, and elegance, all meet together to strike the eye of the beholder; books of art are stored with the rules of excellence, and the wisdom of antiquity on the subject has always been thought to deserve the attention of learned men.

But most excellent of all have been those edifices which the art of man has raised on a principle of devotion. As God himself is justly stiled the greatest and the best, such, when compared with all others, have been the buildings raised to his honour; they have been the

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\* For the Orations of the Grand Master and Brother Cook, as well as the particulars of the Installation, see this Magazine for the Month of June last vol. viii. p. 401.

glory of former ages, and, by the blessing of Divine Providence, they are still to be seen as the noblest ornaments of this. May they remain for ever!—May *нѣ*, for whom they are raised, preserve them against that modern savage fury of infidelity, which would overthrow all that is great and excellent in the world, if God has any share in it:—from that furious glare of philosophy, falsely so called, which promises light and liberty, but vanishes into Egyptian darkness that may be, and unhappily is, felt in all nations of the civilized world.

When we enter a grand sacred building something is felt which is too great for description. We are filled with a mixture of reverential awe and admiration when, at a single view, we survey the stile, the magnitude, the proportion, the ornaments which are there to be seen. No production of human art gives more pleasure to the mind; and it is a pleasure that carries with it a degree of virtue; for it is scarcely possible, while we see the place, to forget the Grand Architect to whose honour and service it is dedicated. When we examine a gothic structure more accurately, it carries us back to Paradise (the first temple):—the close avenue in a grove of trees being imitated, as nearly as it can be, in the close aisle, where the branches from two rows of pillars meet over head in an arched roof, which our great poet, Milton, has therefore very beautifully stiled the emboughed roof; as if it were formed by the boughs of trees, for we may suppose the term to have that reference.

If the mind may be so much affected by the works of man, how much greater must our admiration be when we contemplate the works of God? all whose productions may be considered as buildings; the buildings of infinite strength, embellished with infinite beauty, under the direction of infinite wisdom. The image is very proper, very fruitful, and very instructive. Under this idea, therefore, the works of God are considered in the text,—‘He that built all things is God.’

Of *нѣ*s various buildings, that which first occurs to us is the great fabric of the world; the materials of which are put together in the most exact order, measure, and proportion. This is evident; first, in the heavens, where we see the sun, moon, and stars placed in a spacious arch to give light to the world below, and to regulate times and seasons; for which purpose they are conducted through an annual course, the obliquity of which is fixed exactly to such an angle as produces all the vicissitudes of the year. The motions of the sun and moon are alternate in their effects: when the sun recedes, the moon comes nearer. The sun’s winter is the moon’s summer. When we have most of the sun, we require less of the moon, which, accordingly, at that time distributes her light to the southern regions, from which the sun is then most remote. All these wonderful changes are brought about by the single expedient of a course in the heavenly bodies oblique to the axis of the earth.

The works of God differ from the works of man, as much in simplicity as in magnitude. If many ends are to be answered, we are obliged to introduce as many causes; but in the works of God many

ends are answered by a single cause, and such is in the case in the heavens above.

The earth below, though it has nothing of the splendour of the heavens, displays another structure of an All-wise Architect. It is firm and stable in itself from its spherical figure. And its materials are such as preserve it from decay. 'God hath laid the foundations of it, and it abideth.' If we search into its interior parts, we find vast beds of stone, laid near enough to each other to give to the sphere of the earth the solidity of an arch: and if we examine the higher parts of the earth, where it presents to the eye a section or profile; we see it is built up in stories, one above another, which lie, as they would naturally be disposed if they settled out of water; with allusion to which the Creator is said to have 'laid the beams of his chambers in the waters:' that is, to have formed the contignation of the solid parts of the earth in the midst of the waters. And as they are formed in, so are they established on the waters, as if the earth were a shell with waters beneath it. If the scriptures tell us that God hath 'founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods, we find this to be true so far as our observations extend. Even in this country, at the depth of four hundred feet from the surface, we come to an arch of stone; and when that is broken through, we meet with a body of water, which is known to extend itself for two hundred miles: how much farther we cannot say. This is a fact which has but lately appeared.

In general it has been long known, that the deeper we go into the internal parts of the earth, the more water is found; which is analogous to the structure of man's body; where the deeper the wound, the greater is the effusion of blood.

Even when the earth is broken and shattered, as it hath evidently been by different causes, the ruins of it present us with sights and prospects too grand and beautiful for the art of man to imitate, unless it be upon a very small scale, and within a very narrow compass. In the productions of the earth's surface we observe, in trees and in plants, another sort of building: how they are founded upon strong roots, and carried up into the air by just proportion, after the manner of the pyramid: how, when compared together, they are raised one above another into an amphitheatre.

If we search how these things are done, the knowledge is too wonderful and excellent, we cannot attain to it. But if we ask, who is the architect? the text answers, and common sense and reason answer along with it. 'He that built all things is God.'

If we discover God in the fabric of the world, where he certainly has no competitor, we find him also at the head of the works of art, the first and greatest of which we must allow (and we do allow it professionally) to have been the temple of Solomon. A design like that never entered into the heart of man. The most excellent architecture of Greece and Rome are justly supposed to have been taken from some detached parts of it. And except the Lord built that house, all men would have laboured in vain, had they attempted to produce any thing like it. We read in the history of the Temple, that as Moses

had copied after an heavenly model when he raised the tabernacle, so did Solomon follow a pattern presented in spirit to David his father, who before his death instructed his son concerning the particulars of that house and its furniture. The execution also, as well as the plan, was from God. For this purpose Hiram, the master builder, could not do as he was directed, till God had filled him with wisdom and understanding. The invention and the workmanship were both of divine original. The former was no human thought, the latter was no human work. But the building of God will be yet farther understood, when we consider that the temple, or house of God, at Jerusalem, was only a figure of the body of Christ, the residence of God: for the Godhead dwelt in him bodily, which is a plain allusion to that glory of the Lord, with which the house had been filled at the dedication; that Shekinah, which resided in it so frequently afterwards. This figurative application we learn from the Lord himself: 'destroy this temple,' said he, 'and in three days I will raise it up again;' which, as the evangelist assures us, he spake of the temple of his body. What he meant by this raising, the Jews, who heard him, could not understand, but only as it related to the raising of stones and buildings. 'Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou raise it up in three days?' not knowing that his body was more truly a temple than the temple itself; because it was, in a more strict sense, the dwelling of the Godhead. This temple of Christ's body, like the literal temple of Jerusalem, was twice built; first at his nativity, and afterwards at his resurrection. His enemies destroyed this temple, as he had predicted to themselves that they would; and upon the same principles that the idolatrous enemies of the Jews had before destroyed that temple which represented it: but it was raised up again as the natural temple had been rebuilt, by the power of God. And the glory of the latter house far exceeded the glory of the former in both cases.

In this rebuilding of the temple of Christ's body, we have a glorious example of the power of God in building for the salvation of man: but this is farther exemplified in the mystical body of Christ, which is his church. Other buildings last for a time, but this is built for eternity. All the members of this society are to be considered as the stones of one great spiritual building, which differs from all other buildings we ever heard of in being alive. St. Peter, speaking to Christians as members of this mystical temple of Christ's body, tells them, 'that as lively stones they are built up in a spiritual house.' And the apostles and ministers employed under the supreme architect in this work of raising the Christian edifice, are called 'labourers together with God:' and, to justify the expression to the Christian people, the apostle adds, 'ye are God's building.'

If we here take our ideas from a natural building, it will be pleasant and edifying to see how they are all verified in the church of God. I say edifying, because the right understanding of this subject may help to build us up in it, and make us more worthy members of it. The first part of a building with which we ought to begin, because the

building itself always begins with it, is the foundation. Such we find in the spiritual building of Christ's church. 'Ye are built,' says St. Paul, 'on the foundation of the apostles and prophets; Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone.'

Every edifice of any height or extent, whether natural or figurative, must have pillars to support it. 'Him that overcometh,' saith our Saviour 'will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out.' When a pillar is brought into the temple it is not intended to go out any more, but there to remain. Of this building the materials are collected and brought together as those of other buildings are; they come from the earth, for hence every man is taken. The stone cut out of the mountain without hands, is the first and chief. 'That stone, which the builders refused,' hath God preferred to the principal place in his temple, and made it the 'head stone of the corner.' With him God is pleased to take us also from our low situation, and raise us from earthly to spiritual men.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

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## MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

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ON Thursday, the 8th of March, was performed at Free Masons' Hall the annual concert for the benefit of the Free-Masons' Charity School for Female Children, in St. George's Fields, which was remarkably well supported by the performers, and attended by a numerous and brilliant audience. And at a special meeting of the Governors of this charity, held on Saturday the 10th of March, WILLIAM FORSTEEN Esq. *in the chair*, it was resolved unanimously,

That the thanks of this meeting be presented to Dr. Arnold, Dr. Ayrton, Mr. Cramer, Mr. Guise, Mr. Smart, Mr. King, and Mr. Page, for their indefatigable zeal and exertion in promoting, arranging, and conducting the same.

It was likewise unanimously resolved, that the thanks of this meeting be presented to Miss Parke, Miss Leake, Miss Andrews, Mr. Bartleman, Mr. Nield, Mr. Leete, Mr. Page, Mr. G. T. Smart, Mr. Walker, Mr. Hume, Mr. Spofforth, Mr. Denman, Mr. F. Cramer, Mr. J. Lindley, Mr. C. Lindley, Mr. Pieltain, Mr. Parke, Mr. Ling, Mr. Monzain; Messrs. Leander, Tiffin, Hyde, H. Smart, Holmes; Mr. R. Lindley, and Mr. Jenkins; and to the young gentlemen of his Majesty's Chapel Royal, and of the choir of Westminster; and also to the rest of the vocal and instrumental performers, who so generously contributed their assistance on this occasion.

And it was also unanimously resolved, that the thanks of this meeting be presented to the Hall Committee of the Grand Lodge of Free-Masons, for granting this charity the use of the hall free of expence, on this as well as on former occasions. By order,

C. CUPPAGE, Sec.

REVIEW  
OF  
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The History of the Reigns of Peter III. and Catharine II. of Russia. Translated from the French, and enlarged with explanatory Notes and brief Memoirs of illustrious Persons. Volume the first. 6s. Cawthorn.*

NOT having seen the original, we cannot form an accurate opinion of the merit of the translation; but we see it is the work of a man well acquainted with the English language, and able to give thoughts and sentiments the best effect. The notes display an extensive knowledge of Russian affairs, and a profound view of human nature, especially as affected by different stages of civilization and different kinds of political government.

A preface, by the Translator, is a chain of sound observation, strong reasoning, and salutary principles. The sentiments of the original author somewhat verge towards democracy; at least to an approbation of the French revolution. The editor shews the constitutional opinions of an Englishman, in the preface and notes, which are his own: but is not restrained by his own opinions from expressing those, which he undertakes to translate, with clearness, force, and elegance. The following remarks on the connection between private virtue and public utility contain, we think, very sound doctrine, exhibited by a discriminating and energetic mind:

‘An opinion has been spread abroad, with no small degree of industry, that private and public character are two distinct things; and that a man may be a good statesman, although a victim to immorality. This is a principle in ethics, among others, that appears novel to me; and must certainly be confined to a narrow sphere of action. It is not to the comprehension of vast political schemes, involving the mere financial existence of an empire, it is not to the bold enterprizes of genius, and uncommon anticipations of national advantage, that a country is wholly indebted for its happiness; from these we undoubtedly derive a consequence in the political world: but no people can be accounted happy until moral principles establish virtuous practice. A great statesman may benefit the council by his wisdom; but if his vicious habits are so glaring as to appear unveiled, the latter will effect about ten times as much more harm among the community at large, and that part of it in particular who are accustomed to estimate talents by the line of virtue, and who think him the wisest man whose abilities direct his morals, than he can do good by the former, in promoting a partial welfare of his country. It is this kind of policy that is big with ruin. Those who govern an empire should recollect, that the most efficient restraint that can be laid upon a people is *purity of morals.*’

The reader will find in the notes much of able and useful, moral, religious, and political disquisition. The following dissertation on the clerical character, and the means of its respectability, is on the whole just; and at this time, when there is a propensity to degrade the clerical state, and consequently, in the usual course of things, its character and influence, very reasonable.

‘The poorness of the ecclesiastical livings seems to be the chief cause of the degradation of the clerical character in Russia. Most of the benefices afford nothing more than a scanty subsistence, and that of the poorest kind. To qualify men for such appointments, literary accomplishments, indeed

accomplishments of any kind, cannot be required. 'It is impossible to suppose that men should submit to much previous discipline, as the means of pushing themselves into a profession which can reward them with barely the articles necessary for their subsistence; a profession in which even the prizes may be considered as blanks. This situation of the clergy is highly unfavourable to the general improvement of the country. In all enlightened nations of Europe, the clergy form the most numerous body of the learned. In England they particularly deserve the appellation of a learned and an accomplished order of the community. If we cast our eyes upon the bench of English Bishops, we shall find them, as a body, a respectable and exemplary set of men, adorning the religion they profess; if we view them individually, there are certain characters among them who may challenge the universe to equal their abilities and the refinement of their understandings. In order to invite men of superior talents into the church, for after all human nature will prevail, a respectable provision must be made for the clergy.'

Admitting most fully the excellence of our national establishment, and its beneficial effects in the characters it tends to invite to the sacred profession, we think that there lately have been, and are now, men, either laymen in this country, or clergymen and laymen in the sister country, who, if challenged to equal any individual of the English clergy, could, without fear, accept the invitation. In this opinion we are confident that the majority of literary and philosophical men would agree with us. We shall mention Robertson, Reid, and Fergusson, as clergymen not of the church of England; Mackintosh, Dugald Stewart, Black, Smith, Johnson, Hume, and Burke, as laymen, who could have answered a challenge, to try the comparative strength and refinement of their understandings, from any clergyman of the church of England, during their respective lives. But though not agreeing with the learned editor in thinking our clergy, or any of them, the supreme in genius and learning, we approve much of the tendency of his praises, with some limitations, and of the general ability of his part of the work.

We come now to the history itself: and as the talents of the editor have unavoidably engaged our attention to such a length, we shall in this number give only the heads of the contents, and of the opinions which we have formed. The history gives an introductory summary of the state of affairs, characters, manners, and morals in Russia, when Catharine first visited that court. It marks the habits, talents, dispositions, and conduct of Elizabeth the Empress, and of her nephew the Grand Duke. It delineates Catharine's genius, accomplishments and affections, with their gradual developement and occasional variations in the progress of plans and changes of circumstances. It traces her conduct to her husband, from the first dawnings of contempt and disgust, to the completion of projects of unbounded ambition, guided by unbounded genius, and co-operating with unbounded love of pleasure. The narrative is, from the magnitude of the subject, the ability of the principal agents, the poignancy of the sufferings, the dreadfulness of the catastrophe, the animation of the exhibition, extremely interesting; and in the views it gives of the warrings of passion with reason, the displays it affords of motley man, profoundly instructive. Extracts from the work, and illustrations of our opinion, shall appear in the next number.

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*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. 3 vols. 1l. 1s. Longman.*

IN our last we gave a short analysis of this work, and now proceed to fulfill our promise of making extracts. In the sketch of the Duke of Grafton, the

author, as might be expected, speaks of the celebrated assailant of his Grace, Junius; and confidently asserts that he knows what so many have so long deemed a secret.

'The bold assertions,' he says, 'and keen invectives with which the papers of Junius' abounded throughout, contributed greatly to their popularity and fame. They were occasionally attributed to Lord Sackville, to the Right Hon. W. G. Hamilton, to the Right Hon. Edmund Burke, to John Dunning, Esq. and many others; but without the least ground or foundation in truth. It is to be observed of them, that all parties are attacked in them except the Grenvilles. During their original publication, the writer lived in Norfolk-street, in the Strand, not in affluent circumstances; but he did not write for pecuniary aid. He was a native of Ireland, of an honourable family, and of Trinity College, Dublin. He was at one time intended for the army, and at another for the bar; but private circumstances prevented either taking place. Perhaps no man possessed a stronger memory. He frequently attended parliament, and the courts in Westminster-Hall: and sometimes he committed to paper the speeches he had heard. There are some of Lord Chatham's speeches on the American war, printed in the 'Anecdotes of Lord Chatham's Life,' which were taken by him; and they are allowed, by all those persons who heard them, to be accurate even to minuteness. They want nothing but the dignified action and eye of the noble Earl, to give them their original force and energy. When the public discontents concerning the Middlesex election and other measures had abated, he ceased to write; which was about the close of the year 1771. However, towards the end of the year 1779, he resumed his pen; and wrote a number of political essays, or letters, which he entitled, 'The Whig.' They were printed in one of the public papers of that time. There were eighteen of them. But there being no Sir William Draper to call them into notice, they died, with the other papers of the day. In composition, they are not inferior to his former papers. The reader will find some extracts from them, in the Appendix. In the year 1791 he went to Madras with Lord Macartney, to whom he had been known in Ireland; and there he died.'

As we have only this writer's authority, and do not know on what grounds he has concluded that the person to whom he alludes was the author of Junius, we must suspend our belief. Arguments from authority are far from being convincing to men accustomed to investigation and discussion, even though they be adduced by persons of established fame; much less weight must they have from an anonymous writer.

There are essays and tracts ascribed to several authors without any proof that they were the writers. Where, for instance, is the evidence that Burke wrote all those letters ascribed to him in the Appendix?

The character of Lord Camden, in the following passage, appears to us well drawn. 'He was admired as Lord Chancellor almost to enthusiasm. Every person saw with pleasure his manifest superiority in acuteness and judgment over the ablest of the counsel who pleaded before him. He was blessed by nature with a clear, persuasive, and satisfactory manner of conveying his ideas. In the midst of politeness and facility he kept up the true dignity of his important office; in the midst of exemplary patience (foreign to his natural temper, and therefore he was more commendable) his understanding was always vigilant. His memory was prodigious in readiness and comprehension: but above all, there appeared in him a kind of benevolent solicitude for the discovery of truth, that won the suitors to a thorough and implicit confidence in him. He was apt, on the other hand, to be a little too prolix in the reason of his decrees, by taking notice even of inferior circumstances, and viewing the question in every conceivable light. This, however, was an error

of the right side, and arose from his wish to satisfy the bar and his own mind, which was, perhaps to a weakness, dissatisfied with its first impressions, however strong.

*The Beggar Girl and her Benefactors, a Novel.* By Mrs. Bennet, Author of the *Welch Heiress*. 7 vols. 12mo. 1l. 11s. 6d. Lane.

AS this novel has been very generally read, we deem it unnecessary to enter into an analysis of the story. The author displays several of the qualities of a good novel-writer. She possesses a considerable degree of humour, and is not deficient in tenderness. Several of the characters shew her to be well acquainted with the existing manners of the fashionable world. So natural indeed do they appear, that they have been supposed by many to be taken from individuals. The most striking character in the piece is that of Lady Gauntlet, which is an excellent picture of insinuating, impressive, bewitching deportment, without benevolent dispositions; of graceful accomplishments, without integrity; of courtly address and artifice, without sound understanding. Although this portrait may, in the principal features, resemble a lady, whose charms, like the wisdom of Nestor, have commanded succeeding generations of men, yet, in many of the constituents, has more than one original. Sir Solomon Mushroom is a very good representative of that numerous class of insolent, purse-proud upstarts; especially those that happen to have been indebted for their greatness successes and most rapid advances to speculation, breach of trust, and other rogueries—such as may be found in countries where money is a supreme source of eminence. Fashionable demireps, gamblers, loungers, debauchees, and other votaries of vice, frivolity and folly, are well portrayed. To balance the futile and wicked characters in high life and its dependencies, there are several personages introduced in the same stations, endowed with talents and virtue: the good and bad, wise and foolish, being mixed as in real life. We think the work on the whole too long, and the characters too numerous, though we must say we do not perceive any confusion from the multiplicity. The heroine is drawn, as heroines usually are, with too many perfections; at the same time her excellencies are so well marked and discriminated as to constitute models for female imitation. Though accomplished in music, drawing, and the lighter arts, small part of her merit rests on so superficial acquirements. The greater portion is founded on the solid basis of an acute, vigorous, well-cultivated understanding, with a benevolent heart, firm mind, and well regulated principles. The author shews that she knows well what are the amiable and admirable qualities of the female character, although she ascribes to her heroine a greater assemblage than is generally found in the same person in real life.

We think the ground of the displeasure which Rosa conceives for her lover improbable in the circumstances of the case: to a lady of much less ability than her general character and conduct exhibit. Montraville, she had, during their acquaintance in Yorkshire, perceived to be a man of talents and education; she had also received a letter from him, expressed with propriety and elegance of diction. The letter, written by the person that assumed his name, bore every mark of gross ignorance, even to the want of common grammar and orthography. The style was that of a footman, not of an informed gentleman. The very hand-writing must have been different.

But though there may be some improbabilities, there is a great deal of probability. We confess we read of Major Buchannan, Dr. Cameron, Lord Aaron Horsemagog, Lady Doningcourt, Lady Hopely, and Mrs. Would-be, good and bad characters, as they may be found really in the world, with much more pleasure than of Schedoni, Spallatro, and the Monk of Palluzzi, in circumstances merely fictions of the author's brain.

*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.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

ON beginning his survey of the Trojan plain, having crossed the river Simois, on a long wooden bridge, the classic eye of this ingenious author rested on the irregular tumulus, now called *Intepa*, or the tomb of Ajax Telamonius. From this spot was taken a view of the Hellespont, of which a neat engraving is annexed; but this structure, from an inspection of the vault and broken walls, appeared of a much less ancient date than the time of the Grecian hero. To those readers who feel interested in the vindication of Homeric authenticity, and in the dispute concerning the existence of ancient Ilium, the evidence of Mr. Dallaway must be of importance; we therefore give his own words.

‘The succession of five tumuli, under the distant horizon, tends more than any other proof to ascertain the Trojan war: about an hour and a half from *Ezurnabashi*, on an easy eminence facing the west, we discovered vestiges of an ancient city.’—‘From the detail of topographical notices given by Homer, and from a comparison of the circumstances he mentions, the strongest assurance will follow, not only of the existence, but the locality of Troy. To insist that the poem should be historically exact, would be to make no allowance for the liberty of a poet: that it is topographically so, an examination of the present face of the country will amply prove; and it is equally an object of classical curiosity, whether Troy existed or not, since the fable, if such it must be, is invariably accommodated to the scene of action. With respectful deference to a name, so long esteemed in the republic of letters, as that of Mr. Bryant, I humbly, but totally dissent from his scepticism on this subject; for it is not to the tasteless system of Le Bossu, in his *Essay on the Epic*, who has preceded Mr. Bryant in a similar hypothesis, that the opinion of many ages, and the satisfaction of ocular inspection, can be readily conceded. To establish a conviction on the mind, that the ‘tale of Troy divine’ is a mere invention, may require yet more than the most laborious learning can lead to conjecture; and, could it avail, we might lose in the pleasures of the imagination, as much as we should gain by truth, could his arguments establish it, and lament, with the enthusiast in Horace,

‘---- demptus per vim mentis gratissimus error.’

At Tenedos, Mr. Dallaway parted from the gentlemen who had been hitherto the companions of his journey, and returned to Constantinople. The following passage concludes the 24th section, in which is given an account of the Greek church.

‘Since the close of the sixteenth century, the Russian church has claimed a jurisdiction, independent of the see of Constantinople. Nevertheless appeals have been made to that see, in cases of extraordinary importance. From the success of the Russian arms in the two last wars, should the Ottoman power be eventually subdued, it seems not improbable that the religion of the Greeks may once more be triumphantly established on the shores of the Bosphorus: that the crescent may no longer profane the domes of Christian temples; and that the Patriarch of Constantinople may be restored to the dignity, though not to the power and influence, which he enjoyed at the most flourishing periods of the lower empire.’

‘The Armenians,’ we are informed, ‘exist no longer collectively as a nation, once famous for the wealth and luxury of its monarchs; but successively conquered, and alternately subject to the Turks and Persians, they have preserved only their native language (*even which is disused at Constantinople*) and the remembrance of their ancient kingdom. Dispersed over

all Asia, they exert their natural genius for trade, principally in speculations as money changers; and individuals who gain immense property, prefer living peaceably in Constantinople, to returning into their own country. The chief towns of Armenia are, Erzroom, Kars, Trebisonde, and Baysid; and the inhabitant of these, who carries arms, and ranks as a soldier, holds in contempt him of Constantinople, who seldom quits his counter.

The number of versifiers among the Turks, as among all the Asiatic nations, is nearly equal to the number of those who can write or sing: but, in Turkey, as elsewhere, the list of poets is comparatively small. To those mentioned by Mr. Dallaway, as elegant and spirited, we may add several names; such as *Naati*, *Akeli*, *Shabehi*, *Jenka*, *Jezecz*, and others: but it will be found, that, even of the best, the chief beauties may be ascribed to their close imitation of the Persians, whom they make their poetical model; they not only imitate the style of *Hafiz*, *Sadi*, *Oorfi*, *Anwari*, &c. but borrow freely the thoughts, and often the very words, of these poets.

In their prose compositions, the Turks evince a greater share of originality. Mr. D. gives an extract from the *Turicky Hindil Gharbi*, or History of America and the West-Indies. This passage describes an island called *Vak Vak*, which receives its name from this sound, occasionally uttered by the beautiful women who hang by the hair from the trees of this extraordinary place, like fruit pendent from the branches. We must here remark, that M. Galland, in a note to the Voyage of Sindbad the sailor (in the Arabian Nights) is of opinion, that *Vak Vak*, or *Wak Wak*, is one of the Japanese islands: and, in a very curious Turkish poem, containing the fabulous history of Alexander the Great (preserved in the British Museum, and certainly written before the discovery of America, being a MS. of the fourteenth century) the Macedonian hero is said to have visited the island of *Vak Vak*.

The 26th section gives an account of the modern Greek language, with two specimens of poetical compositions, prettily translated in verse, and given, as pronounced, in English characters. A literal translation should have accompanied the paraphrase.

Mr. Dallaway closes his work, by encouraging others to visit the regions of the Levant, 'whose spirit of inquiry may be supported by superior erudition, and attended by the happiest event. There still remains a wide field for abler investigation.' He announces his intention of publishing a History of the Ottoman Empire: which, from this specimen of his abilities, the literary world will expect with eagerness.

*A Sermon preached at St. James's Church, on the Fast-Day. By the Rev. William Barrow, L.L.D. and Master of the Academy, Soho-square. 1s. Rivingtons.*

THE subject is the motives to patriotism, and the duties it requires. The importance of the subject, and the excellence of the execution, induce us to devote a greater portion of attention to this discourse than we usually bestow on single sermons. While the fanciful votaries of the new philosophy endeavour to eradicate partial affections, men of real wisdom so regulate and direct them, as to render them the most efficacious means to happiness. The visionaries propose that all particular benevolence shall be absorbed in what they call 'universal benevolence.' In other words, that the energies shall cease to operate, where they can produce very great effect, and act only where they can produce very little. The wise, from Cicero to Burke, recommend the endearments of parental and filial love, and of friendship and patriotism, as the aggregate of more private attachments. Taking this general view of the subject, the able writer enumerates, in the more particular affections, the motives to that which embraces the rest—*Cari parentes, cari liberi, cari propinqui, cari familiares. Omnes autem caritatis patria una complexeres.*

After having, from a very accurate and masterly view of the feelings and sentiments of the mind, unfolded the motives to patriotism, he proceeds to the duties which it requires. He brings many able observations, peculiarly important at the present crisis. The following extracts will, we doubt not, justify our opinion, both of the general utility of this production, and of its peculiar applicability to the present circumstances.

'It is in our own country only that we can preserve those friendships, which are generally the firmest and the most delightful, the friendships contracted in early life. It is here that we can indulge not only our affection for our families and kindred, with all the tender charities of father, son, and brother, but also those amicable connections, which are formed from similitude of taste and manners, which double the pleasures of life by participation, and lessen its sorrows in the same proportion by the same means. He is to be numbered among the happiest of mankind, who has been happiest in the choice and the fidelity of his friends; and surely he must be partial to the country in which those friends are found. 'For my brethren and companions' sake,' says the patriot psalmist of his own country, 'I will wish thee prosperity.'

'It is in our country that we can best indulge the social affections. Men are by nature inclined, as well as fitted, for society; and the mind mechanically contracts an attachment to the company we frequent: and surely towards those, to whom we have always been united by similarity of life and manners, under the same laws and habits, by the same opinions and language, and by one common interest; towards those this inclination must be the strongest, and this attachment the most inviolable. To the country, where our connections have been formed, we shall naturally wish, in preference to all others, that 'peace may be within her walls, and plenteousness within her palaces.'

'If the lover of his country yet want motives to his duty, let him reflect on the nature of the contest in which we are engaged, and the temper of the enemy with whom we have to contend. Were the question before us, whether we would voluntarily involve ourselves and our fellow-subjects in the mischiefs and miseries of war, common sense and common humanity would soon decide it in the negative. But the question at present is, not whether we should prefer the horrors of war to the blessings of peace; but whether we will discharge the natural duty of self-defence; whether we will assert our national independence, and resist a threatened invasion. The question is, not whether we will meet a fair and open enemy in the field, who would temper victory with moderation, and slaughter with humanity; but whether we will resist a frantic nation, armed for the purposes of violence and robbery, and threatening the plunder and the destruction of all civilized society. The question at present is, not whether we will protect or relinquish a distant colony, or add an island or a province to the empire; but whether we will defend our own government and laws, whether support or abandon whatever is most necessary and most dear to us, our properties and our homes, our friendships and our families. The question is, not whether we will, in our own time and at our own choice, extend or contract the prerogatives of the crown, or the privileges of the people; but whether we will adopt a new form of government at the command of a foreign power; whether we will accept our ancient enemy for our master, and in event, as we well know, accept slavery in exchange for our freedom, confusion for our constitution, and anarchy for our laws. The question at present is, not which of two contending factions shall place a sovereign on the throne, whether York or Lancaster shall hold the sceptre of the kingdom; but whether the sceptre itself shall not be broken, and the throne trampled in the dust. The question is not now, however important that might be, whether a catholic or a protestant, whether James or William shall be the defender of our faith, and

the director of our worship; but whether we will have any religion at all; whether a spurious and unprincipled philosophy shall not deprive us of all the comforts of piety, and all the promises of the gospel.'

As the sentiments are just, and the reasoning is strong, the composition is elegant. The author displays singular talents for writing moral discourses: and we hope he will afford to the world future opportunities of doing justice to his literary qualifications.

*The History, or Anecdotes, of the Revolution in Russia, in the Year 1762. Translated from the French of M. de Rulhiere. 12mo. 4s. Longman.*

ACCORDING to the statements which these Anecdotes exhibit, nothing could equal the pusillanimous and absurd conduct of Peter, but the spirit of enterprize and address which Catharine displayed. From the history of the manuscript of which this is a translation, it appears that it was written by M. de Rulhiere while resident in Russia at the period of the revolution; that he possessed the very best sources of information, and that the manuscript was kept according to the author's particular injunctions, till the death of the Empress. If the authenticity of these Anecdotes be admitted, the guilt of deposition, and subsequent assassination (which has rarely been doubted) is here sufficiently proved against the successor. This important subject is farther illustrated in a work which forms the first article of our Review.

*The English Nun, a Novel. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Lane.*

A VERY unexceptionable, interesting, and affecting tale, related in a good style, and calculated at once to excite the most tender feelings, and by the example of the principal personages, to animate the fortitude of those who may be placed in situations of similar difficulty and trial. The catastrophe is somewhat abrupt, and will be unsatisfactory to most readers.

*The Jacobin's Lamentation; or the Poor too Rich. 8vo. 1s. Hatchard.*

A VERY happy and well-timed *jeu d'esprit*, in the manner of the Knife-Grinder, and with a similar moral; clearly proving, in good-humoured verse, that ample provision is made in this country for every species of distress and calamity.

*Elegy on the Death of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. By Mrs. West, Author of the Gossip's Story, Miscellaneous Poems, a Tragedy, &c. 4to. 1s. Longman.*

MRS. WEST, in taking up the elegiac strain for Mr. Burke, has neither done injustice to his fame, nor injury to her own. We can only find room for a small specimen, but willingly recommend the whole.

' Friend of thy country! friend of human kind!

Whose lofty spirit nobly spurn'd control,

Whose errors spoke a pure ingenuous mind—

Peace to thy dust, and blessings on thy soul!

Go—join the host of Britain's mighty dead,

Review thy Wentworth 'mid surrounding stars,

Hear Falkland blame the King for whom he bled,

See Hampden blush to mention Freedom's wars.

There, where the virtuous, tho' in life disjoin'd,

Confess the sympathy of kindred worth,

Go—with unfading wreaths thy temples bind,

While toil and sorrow vex the troubled earth.'

# POETRY.

## THE BEGGAR.

BY STEWART LEWIS,

*Private in the Southern Regiment of Fencibles.*

YE rich, to whom indulgent heaven  
A share of earth's best gifts has given,  
Commiserate the poor!  
Ah! sooth the rigour of their fate,  
And cease to frown with brow elate,  
Nor spurn them from your door.

Oh! think, while round the sumpt'ous board,  
With viands rich, profusely stor'd,  
Of them that know no home!  
'Some slender pittance deign to throw,'  
'Twill tend to mitigate their woe,  
And heav'n will bless your dome.

For who can tell (from Fate's dark womb)  
What strange vicissitudes may come,  
What ills may on us burst?  
To-day the spoke of Fortune's wheel,  
That highest soars, may downward reel,  
And humbly press the dust.

Such was thy fate, Palemon good;  
On Tay's green banks thy villa stood,  
Well known to sons of Grief:  
The wretched here forgot to weep,  
Here Misery's moan was lull'd asleep,  
And Want soon found relief.

O'er ills, that means could not avert,  
His gen'rous philanthropic heart  
Pour'd forth the tender sigh:  
He lov'd to wipe the widow'd tear,  
And modest merit up to rear,  
And still the orphan's cry.

He own'd the flocks on many a hill,  
And lowing herds his vallies fill,  
'His wine and oil increas'd.'  
If bliss was ever found on earth,  
If virtue ever gave it birth,  
Palemon sure was bless'd.

But *mundane* bliss is insincere,  
How fleeting are our pleasures here!  
How soon our hopes decay!  
As transient as the meteor's gleam,  
Unstable as the solar beam  
That on the waters play.

A murrain swept Palemon's vales,  
A rot spread ruin o'er his hills,  
A blight destroy'd his grain:  
The Lord that own'd the fair domains  
(A cruel tyrant of the plains!)  
Seiz'd all that did remain.

Ah! sad reverse! the man who fed  
The hungry, and the naked clad,  
Is forc'd, by Heav'n's decree,  
To quit his lov'd paternal home,  
In quest of daily bread to roam,  
When turn'd of *Eighty-three*.

How did it pain his liberal mind,  
Such cold ingratitude to find  
Amongst his neighb'ring swains!  
With broken heart, he left the north,  
And southward stray'd across the Forth,  
And reach'd fair Tiviot's plains.

December's winds did fiercely blow,  
And thick descended drifting snow  
On his devoted head:  
'His thin grey locks' wav'd in the breeze,  
While trembling shook his feeble knees,  
With cold benumb'd and dead.

When, just upon the verge of night,  
A mansion fair attracts his sight,  
Near Tiviot's winding flood.  
O'ercome with toil, and sore oppress'd,  
his prayer he humbly thus address'd,  
While at the door he stood:

'Keen blows the blast, intense the cold,  
And I, alas! am weak and old---  
Oh! pity my grey hairs!  
Permit me 'neath your roof to stay,  
And screen me till returning day---  
May heav'n so hear your pray'rs!'

'Be gone! thou canst not here abide!  
A proud imperious menial cry'd,  
By birth a beggar's son:  
'My master suffers none like thee  
To scape from *stocks* or *prison* free---  
So quickly get thee gone!'

His voice alarm'd the *gentle Squire*,  
Where, near a blazing parlour fire,  
He loll'd in mighty state.  
His hounds he call'd, the hounds obey,  
And furious rush'd upon their prey,  
And *bunt* him from the gate!!!

Where slept thy lightnings, gracious  
[Heaven?]  
Are crimes like these to be forgiv'n?  
Dost thou permit such deeds?  
Each Angel blush'd that saw the scene,  
Disorder'd were their locks serene---  
They wept, and hid their heads.

Palemon, friendless, poor, forlorn,  
By blood-train'd dogs inhuman torn,  
Is forced to depart:  
With tottering step he onward goes,  
'Till Death, in pity to his woes,  
Transfix'd him with his dart.

Amongst the snow he fainting fell.  
'Farewell, base world, a long farewell!'  
Indignantly he cry'd:  
'Life's weary pilgrimage is o'er,  
My soul ascends to Heaven's bright shore.'  
He clos'd his eyes, and died.

*Fort-George, Feb. 13th, 1798.*

*n. b.* The preceding Poem is founded  
upon a literal fact that happened in De-  
cember, 1795, which the author read in one  
of the public papers,

## EPITAPH.

FROM THE GREEK.

BENEATH, in holy sleep, Nicander lies;  
O traveller! say not that the good man dies.

## EPITAPH.

FROM THE LATIN OF BELLAY.

I WEEP upon thy grave---thy gravey my  
child!  
Who should'st have wept on mine! we  
deck thy tomb. [thought  
This----for thy bridal bed. Thy parents  
To see thy marriage day; thy father hop'd  
From thee the grandsire's name. Alas---  
my child! [hop'd,  
Death has espous'd thee now,---and he who  
Mary! O dearest yet! the grandsire's name  
From thee, has ceas'd to be a father's now.

## EPITAPH.

BY E. S. J.

ALL by a thorn, May sat forlorn,  
And mused on her lover;  
The night grew late, she fear'd his fate,  
That she should see him never!  
He cross'd the burn, at yonder turn,  
She trembled for her lover;  
Pale grew her look, her body shook,  
Lest she should see him never!  
She heard a scream, and on the stream  
She saw her drowned lover;  
She dropt a tear upon his bier,  
And she shall see him never!  
A tear she dropt, and sigh'd full oft,  
For she shall see him never!  
She rent her hair, and in despair,  
She join'd her with her lover.

## SONNET.

FROM THE LATIN OF BELLAY.

THOU deem'st I love thee not! Cleanthe,  
spare  
The thought unjust. Witness the passion'd  
soul [roll,  
That hangs on thee, the wild eye wont to  
Seeking thine image in the vacant air,  
The wearying hour of absence, and the  
breast  
That throbs to rapture. In the busy throng,  
The irksome solitude of crowds among,  
To thee my widow'd soul will turn for rest,  
With thee in silence commune. Bear not  
thou  
The doubt injurious, nor on thy mild-brow  
Let cold suspicion dwell. I never knew  
With falsehood's studied phrase my suit to  
move;  
I cannot feign the specious tale untrue,  
Nor love to live, unless I live to love.'

ADDRESSED TO

BETTINELLI'S NIECE,

THEN ABOUT TO TAKE THE VEIL.

From the Italian of Father Betinelli.

I, dearest Niece, first of our family,  
Fled from the treach'rous waves and storms  
of life,  
Nor ever could fair skies and flattering gales  
Tempt me again to trust the dang'rous sea,  
Still does the tempest beat the little bark  
That bore me here, nor mid so deep a night  
See I one star, whose friendly ray may save  
The mariner. Make you then for the port,  
Toil for this holy haven! Innocence  
And virtue will assist;---beloved! here  
Is comfort, and the end of every ill.  
And I have hope that we shall one day here  
Beside the altar hang our broken sails,  
And smile together at the distant storm.

## SPLENETIC EFFUSION.

HE who in woman's friendship puts his  
trust,  
May hope for fame by painting in the dust:  
Immortal verse may to the winds confide,  
Or trace it firmly on the changeful tide.  
Dear fair deceivers, with ten thousand wiles,  
With blandishments, with promises, with  
smiles,  
Sweetly around the cheated heart they wind;  
But quickly fly, and leave a sting behind.

R. A. D.

## A BLUSH.

*Erbuit salva res est!* TERENCE.

MYSTIC sign of magic power,  
Say from whence thy virtues spring?  
Born of a Rose in Venus' bower,  
And cradled on the Zephyr's wing.  
On lily cheeks thy mantling charms  
With treach'rous frankness truth betray;  
In vain against thee Prudence arms---  
In vain the fault'ring maid says nay.  
The sinful wretch the crime conceal'd,  
Shews all confess'd, in conscious fears;  
And midnight murder stands reveal'd---  
The mask falls off, and guilt appears.  
And meek-eye'd pity, tender love,  
To thy soft spells their being owe;  
And tears, which no big threats could move,  
Wake at thy birth, and at thy bidding flow!

TROILUS.

## IMPROMPTU,

ON SEEING A CERTAIN ACTRESS PERFORM  
THE CHARACTER OF A CAPTIVE.

HERE mark the change of Fortune's cast,  
And see what envious Fate ordains;  
Thyself art made a slave at last,  
Who once held all mankind in chains.

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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.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1798.

**L**ORD MINTO said, that an article having appeared in the Morning Chronicle, reflecting on the honour of that house, as 'being merely the registry of the edicts of the Minister,' he should move that Mr. Perry, the Proprietor, and Mr. Lambert, the Printer, should be fined each in the sum of fifty pounds, and confined in Newgate for three months. After some opposition from the Marquis of Lansdowne, who conceived the paragraph merely an attempt at wit; and from the Duke of Bedford and Lord Derby, on the ground that the punishment was too severe, the motion was carried.

DISMISSION OF MINISTERS.

The Duke of Bedford moved an address to his Majesty for the dismission of his Ministers for their gross misconduct in the war. His Grace took a comprehensive but rapid review of all the measures which those who were averse to the war had proposed, as well as of the conduct of Ministers, whose plans, he asserted, had been universally and uniformly unsuccessful; and that after all their vain-glorious gasconading, after all their boasts of conquest, we were reduced to the humiliating condition of acting merely upon the defensive. They had dissolved one of the most powerful political alliances ever formed; and even when they were compelled to sue for peace, they had evinced no sincerity in their propositions, but seemed determined to pursue a war that was daily plunging us into deeper distress and misery. The subject of finance he would not dwell upon, as being of too painful a nature for their Lordships to listen to; but would merely observe, that the present Minister had, since his entrance into office, loaded the country with a debt of 9,500,000. a year; a greater sum than what had been incurred from the first establishment of the funding system.

His Grace concluded a long and eloquent speech with this declaration:—  
'My Lords, determined as I am never by any act of mine to contribute to the continuance of the present war, I will be among the foremost to maintain the liberties of my country against all oppressors, tyrants, and invaders. If the French should appear upon the coast in force, I shall be proud and eager to receive the commands of his Majesty, only anxious to be placed where it is the hottest. I never will fight for the present Ministers, for I know of no more decided enemies to their Country and their King than they are. I may for the moment suspend my opposition to them, but it will only be for a moment. When I return, I return as decided a foe to them as ever. I abhor their conduct, I detest their principles, and against the systems upon which they have acted I vow eternal enmity. If ever an unmanly timidity should make me enter into an alliance with them, if ever base fear should induce me to join with them in oppressing my country, may the just indig-

nation of the people pursue me, and may the great Creator pour down his heaviest curses upon my apostate head!

Lord Boringhton said, — ‘ Had the noble Duke stated the situation of the Batavian Republic, of the Spanish Monarchy, or of the neutral maritime powers; or had he talked of the tranquillity of Italy or Switzerland, or had he expatiated on the happiness enjoyed even in the French Republic, it was impossible for him not to have known, that adverting to such topics would have had the effect of raising the general opinion in which the house and the public held those Ministers, who, amid such a general wreck of empires had by their talents been able to preserve to this state a degree of prosperity, which in no former period it had enjoyed. If such a sum as 164 millions had been added to the public debt, together with all those other calamities which had been so eloquently enumerated by the noble Duke, during a period of general tranquillity; in such case he should have considered the Ministers under whose reign it had happened, not only weak and wicked, but the system pursued by them radically bad; but the contrary was the fact; that debt and those calamities had been the natural, the inevitable consequences of a war which had desolated the rest of Europe.

The Marquis of Downshire, Lords Ronney, Darnley, Mulgrave, and Grenville spoke also at considerable length against the motion: the Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord Holland for it. After which the house divided—  
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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY MARCH 19, 1798.

**MR. PITT** wished to state the outline of the measures he intended to bring forward as a substitute for the tax on clocks and watches. The first object of the tax was to be the windows of inhabited houses, upon which an increase was to be made proportionable to the sums at which they were already rated. The whole amount of the duty on windows already exceeded 1,200,000*l.* The addition he meant to propose was 186,000*l.* He would also propose an additional tax on inhabited houses of a certain description, which would produce 12,000*l.* and these two sums, together with a saving which was expected to take place from an intended alteration in the mode of collecting the tax, would amount to the sum of 205,000*l.* being 5000*l.* more than the tax for which it was meant to be a substitute. The house having then resolved itself into a committee, Mr. Pitt moved certain resolutions pursuant to his statement, which were agreed to.

### ARMING THE COUNTRY.

*Tuesday, March 27.* Mr. Dundas said, that notwithstanding the naval and military strength of the nation was greater than at any former period, something farther was necessary to be done, to defend the country against the menaced invasion of a powerful and enterprising foe. He would therefore move a bill to that effect. One of the objects of the bill was, to give legal powers to ascertain the national force, and to make an estimate of those who, in case of invasion, could act as waggoners, pioneers, or drivers, to facilitate the operation of the army, a number of whom would be wanted, particularly in an invaded country. The next object was, that in case any persons were inclined to withhold any articles necessary for the general service of the army, and in case such should be seized to suit the emergencies of the times, that indemnification should be made to the owner. Another, of less extent, was, that in different places, in particular districts, it may be necessary to make an encampment, or erect fortifications to repel the enemy. In all

such cases where such ground shall be allotted, indemnification shall be made to the owner, that no private individual may suffer by the public service. The next subject which it embraced was, that it may be necessary, on the landing of the enemy, to remove property from village to village. In such cases the pioneers should be employed in removing the same, and carrying off the stock for the use of the troops. In calling the attention of the house to circumstances of this nature, it must feel that there would be a considerable cruelty, if provision was not also made for removing the aged, the infirm, and children. On the whole, the Bill was calculated to give the Lord Lieutenants of Counties, as necessity required, the power of carrying into effect the whole spirit of the provisions of the Bill—a Bill that would call into exercise the entire spirit of the country, and give the people an opportunity of displaying that vigour and ardour which has raised this country to that decided pre-eminence in which it stands in the midst of the ocean, above all others in the universe.

He avowed his intention of discovering who were willing or not to form a part of that great system necessary to render the nation impregnable against the attacks of the enemy. If it should be said, as he heard without the walls of that house, that it would be dangerous to put arms in the hands of certain individuals, he would say that those to whom such objections might be made were considerable; yet they were by no means a large class of men. He next proceeded to call the attention of the house to the misfortunes of those who had submitted to the embraces of French fraternization: they must naturally cast their eyes towards Rome, Naples, Genoa, Holland, &c. and then let them turn with disgust to the Swiss Cantons, whose only crime was inviolable neutrality, and whose fate every man must lament, who admired a brave and independent people, and a nation of great but unfortunate heroes. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in his Bill.

No objection being started to this measure, the Bill was accordingly brought in; and on being read a first time, the clause respecting the age of voluntary service was filled up with the words from '*fifteen to fifty*.' A clause was also added, to enable his Majesty to call out the Volunteers on certain occasions. Various arrangements were made for the accommodation of the farmers and inhabitants on the sea coast. After which the bill passed both houses in the course of a few days.

#### PLAN FOR THE REDEMPTION OF THE LAND-TAX.

*Monday, April 2.* Mr. Pitt said, he rose to propose to the House a subject which had occupied much of his consideration. He had no doubt, from the adoption of the plan which he had to propose, but the country would ultimately derive the greatest benefit, and the most important advantages. He would say nothing to recommend the principle of his plan, if he could shew that the measure in itself was practicable, namely, of endeavouring to absorb a large quantity of stock now in the market, by transferring it to the purchase of the land-tax, on conditions not less eligible for the purchaser than beneficial to the public. The wealth and industry of the country, he was aware, was subject to fluctuate in local instances; but looking to the general state of the national prosperity, in an aggregate point of view, and from carefully examining into the internal situation of the kingdom, he had the pleasure to state, that we had now a greater command of capital than at any former period known in the history of Great Britain. He would then, in the first instance, simply state that the amount of the land-tax was 2,400,000*l.* per annum. For near a century this tax did not exceed the uniform rate of 4*s.* in the pound; so that gentlemen could not have any great expectation of any diminution. By his plan the public, in point of revenue, would gain 2,400,000*l.* He proposed, when the 3 per cents. are at 50, for instance, that the value of the land-tax should be rated at twenty years purchase; when at 52 one-half, to be at the rate of 24 years purchase; at 55, at the rate of 22 years purchase; at

57 and a half, at the rate of 23 years purchase; at 60, at the rate of 24 years purchase. The scale is thus taken, that the public may have the complete advantage of four years purchase between the 3 per cents. and the sale of the land-tax. This will give a clear profit of eight millions of money; which sum being likewise invested, will produce an annual income of 460,000*l.* taking the price of the 3 per cents. at an average of 53. Thus will the public redeem about 80 millions of 3 per cents. yielding an annuity of 2,400,000*l.* per annum, in lieu of the annual grant of two millions from the land-tax, and all the expenses of collection. By this plan, gentlemen must perceive that 80 millions of public debt would be taken out of the market, the advantages derived from which were too obvious to need any comment. He was aware that one objection would be made to this plan, and that was the taking away from Parliament one of its most constitutional checks on the Crown, that of the power of annually voting the supplies to his Majesty. He felt the force certainly of the objection, and consequently had provided accordingly for it; it was his intention to obviate such objection by still preserving the controul of Parliament over the public money, though as to the thing itself there might be some variation. He next adverted to the inequality of the land tax: but no gentleman would this day, he said, call for a reparation of that which had remained unaltered since the revolution. If after 100 years the wisdom of Parliament did not think it expedient to equalize that tax, it could not be expected that at this moment he was prepared to hazard the experiment. However he lamented the inequality, yet he said he was not certainly prepared to offer a remedy, nor did he think that it would be wise, equitable, fair, or popular, in many instances, to act retrospectively in producing that equalization, which so many gentlemen seemed to desire. He next called the attention of the house to the redemption of the tax. He said that it would be the means of calling forth the property of the country, and from those who had the deepest stake in the kingdom, namely, the landed gentlemen. The mode he proposed of redeeming it was by instalments, the liquidation of which was to be confined to five years; but in case the owner of the land was unwilling to redeem the tax, in such case others would have the liberty of purchasing it, still leaving the owner of the land the power of redemption for a time to be limited. Mr. Pitt, after a few observations, read his resolutions, consisting of 16 in number.

Lord Sheffield said, the propositions of the Right Hon. Gentleman were the most extraordinary and unjust he ever heard. How, he asked, when gentlemen found a difficulty in paying their assessed taxes, could he suppose that their income would afford them the means to redeem their land-tax? Who would lend them money, he asked, for any such purpose? It was nothing more than putting the estate of every gentleman in the country up to public sale, to be bid for by country attorneys.

Mr. Tierney said, he could not give his assent to the propositions of the Hon. Gentleman, which went to shake the fundamental principles of the constitution. The committee must perceive the advantage given to commercial men in preference to the land-holder; for there was a connection between the latter and his Majesty's ministers, that must be of the most dangerous consequences to the constitution of the country.

#### SLAVE TRADE.

*Tuesday, 3.* Mr. Wilberforce observed, this subject had been so often discussed, and the cruelties practised so often specified, that he had little new to offer. He therefore moved that the house should now resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the abolition of the African Slave trade.

Messrs. Pitt, Canning, Thornton, Buxton, Hobhouse, and Fox supported Mr. Wilberforce. Mr. Edwards and Colonel Gascoigne opposed him. On a division the numbers were—for the motion 83—against it 87.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

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 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.
 

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## TREASONABLE CHARGES.

INFORMATION having been received by Government that ill-disposed persons were administering an oath at Manchester, of the same tenor with that of the United Irishmen (to assist the enemy on their landing, &c.), and that 150 soldiers in one regiment had already been sworn, besides a great many inhabitants in that town and neighbourhood, officers were immediately dispatched with warrants to apprehend the ringleaders. A serjeant, it seems, who had taken the oath, made this discovery. Ten persons were taken into custody on Wednesday the 11th of April, and on the Friday following arrived in London. By papers found upon them, a connection was traced with other traitorous incendiaries in different parts of the kingdom, particularly in London, all members of the London Corresponding Society. On Wednesday the 18th instant, a division of this Society, sixteen in number, was apprehended in a public-house in Compton-street, Clerkenwell; and on the next day, another division, composing the *Executive Committee*, of the same number, was arrested in an old house, Newcastle-street, Strand, while deliberating, with great formality, on the objects of their institution. They were come upon so suddenly that they had not time to destroy a single paper. One of the papers seized is entitled, 'The Torch; a Light to enlighten the Nations of Europe in their way towards Peace and Happiness.' On the circular cards of the Society was emblematically engraved *Æsop's* fable of the man and his three sons, whom he had called together, to advise them to be steadfast to each other in what they undertook. The books of the Society, found in the possession of this (the principal) division, led to still farther discoveries. Parties and individuals have since been and are daily apprehending, whose examination, and the investigation of whose papers, have occupied greatly the attention of the Privy Council. Under the specious pretext of a reform in parliament, it is said, their object was to produce the same form of government which exists in France, by their own individual efforts, and by aiding the enemy in case of an invasion. Their number is found to be very considerable.

These machinations formed the ground of a motion in parliament for the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus*, which passed both houses in one night. Armed Associations are forming in all parts of the kingdom, consisting of the most respectable inhabitants; the Supplementary Militia is ordered by his Majesty to be immediately embodied; and every measure is adopting to invigorate the exertions of Government to thwart the evil designs of both the internal and external enemies of the country.

In the mean time indictments have been preferred, and true bills found by the Grand Jury, against O'Connor and others mentioned in our last Magazine.

## IRELAND.

IN our last number, speaking of the affairs of this unhappy kingdom, we augured a change from coercive to conciliatory measures. But painful is our task to record, that tumult, massacre, treason, insurrection, and rebellion had arisen to so great a height, that the Lord Lieutenant, with the advice of the Privy Council, issued a proclamation, on the 30th of March, subjecting the whole kingdom to martial law. Being short, we shall recite the whole of it. — 'Whereas a Traitorous Conspiracy existing within this kingdom, for the subversion of the authority of his Majesty and the Parliament, and for the destruction of the established constitution and government, hath consi-

derally extended itself, and hath broken out into acts of open violence and rebellion; we have, therefore, by and with the advice of his Majesty's Privy Council, issued the most direct and positive orders to the officers commanding his Majesty's forces, to employ them with the utmost vigour and decision for the immediate suppression thereof, and also to recover the arms which have been traitorously forced from his Majesty's peaceable and loyal subjects; and to disarm the rebels, and all persons disaffected to his Majesty's government, by the most summary and effectual means. And we do hereby strictly charge and command all his Majesty's peaceable and loyal subjects, on their allegiance, to aid and assist, to the utmost of their power, his Majesty's forces in the execution of their duty; to whom we have given it strictly in command to afford full protection to them from all acts of violence which shall be attempted against their persons or properties.'

Since the issuing of this proclamation a great number of disaffected persons have been apprehended, many of them of considerable property in the country. Already upwards of one thousand are committed to take their trials. Great depots of arms have also been seized, and frequent contests have taken place between the military and the United Irishmen, under which title all the disaffected are classed.

On the 3d of April the Commander in Chief distributed 12000 copies of the following notice throughout the kingdom:— 'Whereas his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant in council has, in consequence of the daring acts and depredations committed in this country, ordered and directed by his proclamation, bearing date the 30th of March last, and by his particular orders thereon, that the military should use the most summary means to repress disturbances, and to recover all arms taken from the yeomanry and well affected, and other concealed arms and ammunition; all the people concerned in taking or concealing these arms are required to give them up within ten days of the publication of this notice; which if they do, they may be assured no violence whatever will be done to them or their properties; but if they do not, they are informed, that the troops will be quartered in large bodies, to live at free quarters among them, and other very severe means will be used to enforce obedience to this notice. And those who have knowledge where arms are concealed, are called upon to give information, which they may do in any private manner, to the nearest civil magistrate, or commanding officer of his Majesty's forces, or of the yeomanry corps. Secrecy shall be observed with respect to them, and they shall be rewarded when their report is proved to be true. Should the deluded and evil-disposed among the people in this country still persevere in robbing and murdering, and committing other acts of violent insubordination to the laws of their country, they are informed that the Commander in Chief will be obliged to have recourse to those powers with which he has been invested, to bring them to immediate punishment.'

Notwithstanding these threats, and vigilance of the military, the United Irishmen continue to hold their meetings; and although closely pursued, commit innumerable acts of pillage. One of thisbody, lately cast for death at the assizes of Naas, exhibited in his air and deportment something which bespoke him to be different from what he seemed; and while under sentence of death, not merely an offer of mercy, but large promises of reward were made him; a present of 500*l.* and a commission were offered, if he would say who he really was, from what part of the kingdom he came, and what were his designs. He resisted all these temptations with disdain; he said they might take his life, but they had no power over his honour—he would tell them nothing—he would live and die *Captain Fearnought*, and so accordingly he met his fate.

A correspondent, in a letter from Cork, dated April 7th, gives a summary of the proceedings in that quarter, which exhibits a picture of the whole kingdom.

‘ Various parts of the province are in actual rebellion—and the only thing for me is, to detail the events which are hourly happening, in order that you may form your own conclusions. At Cashel, a feigned attack was made by a military party; the insurgents were trepanned into an ambuscade; orderly resistance became impossible; several were killed and wounded, some taken prisoners, and some of the military wounded. The town of Cahir was attacked by five parties of insurgents; no army happened to be in the town; it is a large town; the whole place was plundered of its arms, and the insurgents completely successful. At Clonmell, an attack was apprehended of a similar nature; General Eustace made proper preparations; a soldier was placed in every house; no attack was made. At Cork, on the 6th inst. several divisions filed off into the country; some under the command of General Myers, others of yeomanry and military under their respective commanders. The parties took their different routs. On the roads various escorts were met in all directions conveying prisoners. Associations are frequent as ever. — There is no house through the country that has not been attacked, where there was the least suspicion of arms to be found. Numbers are confined in the gaols, crowds daily apprehended, and a kind of stern indifference is manifested.

‘ Information having been received by Lieutenant Chambers, of the Longford militia, who commanded at Killaloe, that a gentleman’s house in that neighbourhood was to be attacked by the United Irishmen, he selected ten of his own men, who were accompanied by nine yeomen, and proceeded to the place he was informed would be attacked, when he took ten men prisoners, who were under arms, which were loaded. On his return to Killaloe, near the village of Scariff, he was attacked and fired on by a party of upwards of an hundred United Men whose fire he immediately returned, killed twelve on the spot, and wounded several. This party, however, appeared to be nothing more than the advanced guard of the main body—one thousand immediately after appearing. No way undaunted by such a decided superiority of numbers, he marshalled his men, who fired several volleys, which, he concludes, must have done considerable execution; but being incumbered with his prisoners, twelve in number, he could not pursue them, but left the ground, while the insurgents fled in all directions.

‘ Most candidly do I state the following as my general observations on the whole of our present disastrous and eventful situations. A system of terror prevails on both sides; and, to be middle, is to have one’s loyalty wickedly and artfully misrepresented. The link which unites the landlord and his tenant in many places is broken; and a kind of actual avowed co-operation required from every gentleman to the measures of Administration. The great and deplorable calamity of this system is, that Society is broken down; and the mild persuasion of an honourable and independent man lost to the wholesome operation of unbiassed justice.

‘ The first error of this system is, that the military attacks are absolutely disciplining the peasantry; for, on the rumour of the army coming, they quit their homes, rendezvous, watch their departure; and, when the spies return, they proceed in organizing as before. The peasants are therefore learning discipline. The second engine of social dissolution is the universal spirit which appears to us to pervade the country, of paying no rents, suffering their lands to be drove, but no person dares to become a purchaser; the corn and cattle are seized, but the purchaser cannot be found. The third evil is the declining state of the cultivation of the land. Parts of this country are not tilled, which used to be rich in agriculture. The military and yeomanry are harrassed and daily exhausted by marches and countermarches. The insurgents parade when no force is suspected; and they retreat into morasses where no force can follow them.’

## DESPERATE ACTION.

The London Gazette of April 28, 1798, gives an account of a gallant action fought by the Mars, a 74 gun ship, commanded by Capt. Alexander Hood, and L'Hercule, a French ship of the same force, on the 21st instant. The French ship was prevented, by contrary tide and easterly wind, from escaping through the passage du Raz; she therefore cast anchor, and in that situation she was attacked so closely by the Mars as to unhinge some of her lower deck ports, continuing a very bloody action for an hour and a half, when she surrendered. Her loss was considerable. The Mars also suffered severely. Capt. Hood, who was wounded late in the conflict, expired just as the enemy's ship had struck her colours. Capt. White, of the Marines, was likewise killed; and Lieut. Argles very badly wounded. About 60 only are yet ascertained to be killed and dangerously wounded.

## BANK FORGERIES.

David Wilkinson (mentioned in our last) was tried on Saturday, April 21, for forging the acceptance of Faville, Bosville, and Son, upon a Bill of Exchange for 273*l.* and also for uttering it, knowing it to be forged, with an intent to defraud the Governor and Company of the Bank of England.

Mr. Garrow stated the case on behalf of the Crown, and called witnesses, who satisfactorily proved that the body of the bill, the name subscribed, and the indorsement thereon, were the hand-writing of the prisoner; that it was presented by him at the Bank, with several others, the warrant of which was also in his hand-writing, on the 22d of February last, and there discounted, and that the produce thereof, amounting to 639*l.* except a sum of 91*l.* that was paid the same day into the office of Mr. Adamson's banker on his account.

The prisoner stated from his defence, that a partnership formerly subsisted between him and Mr. Adamson, which was dissolved about two years ago; that Mr. Adamson said it would serve him essentially if he, the prisoner, would, from time to time, draw bills on persons indebted to Mr. Adamson, or willing to accommodate him; that he did so, and that he never had the least suspicion that the bills so drawn, and delivered to Mr. Adamson, of which the present was one, were not really accepted by the persons whom Mr. Adamson represented as willing so to do, as they had been all punctually paid; that the amount of them, when discounted, was always paid to Mr. Adamson, and that it was not probable the prisoner would be guilty of such an offence without deriving any emolument from it; that he stood his ground, and declined the many opportunities he had to escape, which could only be the conduct of a man conscious of his own innocence.

He was found guilty.—Death.

Mr. Adamson was also tried, and found guilty of forgery on the Bank.

## REVOLUTION IN SWITZERLAND.

In our Magazine for February we announced the first symptoms of a revolution in this land of freedom, of happiness, and of heroes; and the steps which the French Directory had pursued for the accomplishment of this event. While one part of the army, so often led to victory by the French General Buonaparte, were taking possession of the capital of Rome, and invoking the manes of Brutus, of Cato, of Cicero, and other ancient champions of liberty, under the French General Berthier, another part of it, commanded by General Brune, were fixing the French republican banners upon the ruins of the Helvetic government.

The terms proposed by the French, and which they supposed the Swiss would have accepted without opposition, were rejected as unbecoming a free nation to accept. The truce which had taken place for conducting this ne-

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gociation was terminated by one day's notice. Hostilities recommenced, and blood has been shed on both sides. That incessant system of attack which the French invented in the present war, and by which they dispersed the most gallant and most numerous armies, has been adopted by them on the present occasion. In a very few days they possessed themselves of three cantons.

Soleure, which was destitute of the means of defence, surrendered on the 1st of March. On the same day the environs of Fribourg were occupied by the French General Pigeon. The city being summoned, an answer was returned by the magistrates, that they were disposed to surrender; but that a few hours would be necessary, in order that the Bernese and armed peasants, might be effected without disorder. General Pigeon granted two hours; but soon after the sound of the tocsin was heard in the different villages, and a multitude of peasants, who came to reinforce the garrison, were seen entering by a gate opposite to the points of attack. A new summons was then sent; upon which some of the citizens and magistrates came to say, that they were overawed by the peasants, and were no longer free in their deliberations. The republican soldiers, full of ardour, called aloud for the order for an assault: a few of the most intrepid of them, at the head of whom was Serjeant Barbe, climbed to the top of the ramparts, and threw themselves into the town; the 1500 Bernese, and four or five thousand peasants, who composed the force of Fribourg, had retired with precipitation, with their cannon and arms, into the arsenal: the city was taken by storm, without any excesses being committed; the aristocratic government destroyed, and replaced by a provisional government chosen by the section. This affair cost the adherents to aristocracy more than 400 men. The affair of Sevenech cost them 800 men killed, and three thousand made prisoners. The French, on their part, lost, among several others, the brave Serjeant Barbe, who had been created a sub-lieutenant. After performing these exploits, the staff-officers of the French army assembled at Berne, where they had a civic repast.

The approach to Berne was more obstinately defended. Five times the brave Helvetian peasants were compelled to retreat, by the superior military skill and discipline, and probably by the superior numbers of the enemy: five times they formed anew; and in every onset they exhibited a courage worthy of the heroic ages of Greece, or, to say still better, worthy of the good old days of the Swiss confederacy. Seven men, who stood alone of a whole regiment, after the carnage of the rest, disdaining to survive their comrades, and the independence of their country, rushed into the enemy's ranks, and perished upon their bayonets. At another period of the contest, eighty young men of Berne defended a pass with the same obstinacy as the Spartans maintained their post at Thermopylæ, and with the same fate—They fell to the last man. May the ground they so courageously disputed lie light upon their bones!

Though these noble deeds are recounted by the French themselves, they affect to characterise the courage that produced them by the contemptuous term of fanaticism. But foreign nations and history will do justice to the Helvetians, and charge to the account of their conquerors the whole scandal of the contention as a set-off against their military fame.

Strong hope had been entertained that the Swiss would be able to repel the invaders: and had they been unanimous, it is probable that their strong country and their nervous arm would have made them ultimately triumphant. But the sinews of the state were broken by civil discontent. The other cantons, intimidated at the rapid progress of the French arms, have agreed to receive the terms prescribed by the French Directory. And thus has perished the independence of Helvetia!

## OBITUARY.

ON the 9th of April, at the Magpies, Hounslow Heath, in consequence of a wound received from robbers on the Tuesday preceding, near that place, John Mellish, Esq. of Albemarle-street, of Harnels, Herts; and brother of W. Mellish, Esq. Member for Great Grimsby. The following are the circumstances of this melancholy affair :

A small party of gentlemen from the city, composed of Messrs. Mellish, Bosanquet, and Pole, quitted town on Friday the 30th ult. for Windsor, for a few days hunting with his Majesty's stag hounds: these gentlemen accompanied the hounds on the following day.

After the chase had ended, the gentlemen returned to Salt-hill, where Mr. Mellish had left his carriage, from which place the party set off from London immediately after dinner. On their way to town, about half an hour past eight, and within a quarter of a mile of the Magpies, on Hounslow Heath, they were attacked by three footpads, who started out of a hedge, one of whom stood at the heads of the horses while the others went to the side of the carriage, and, without any previous intimation, instantly fired a pistol, the contents of which passed through the window on the left hand side, through the frame of that on the opposite side; on the windows being put down, the assassins demanded the fire arms in the chaise; they were informed by the gentlemen there were none; whereupon a second pistol was discharged into the carriage, and their money demanded. Mr. Mellish gave his watch, Mr. Pole a note-case, containing some small bank notes, and Mr. Bosanquet gave them all the money he had in his pocket. None of them expressed a desire of resistance, but immediately surrendered their property. After the robbers had obtained their booty, and before the carriage was allowed to proceed, a third pistol was discharged from the right hand side of the carriage the contents of which entering the window in an oblique direction, and Mr. Mellish being seated in the left corner of the carriage, unfor-

tunately struck him in the forehead. Mr. Pole (who was seated in the opposite corner), received the gunpowder in his face and eyes, where it lodged, and for a short space of time deprived him of his sight: the person who fired the last pistol, after uttering a most horrid oath, directed the boy to drive on: they had not proceeded many yards when Mr. Bosanquet asked his companions if they had not received any injury? to which Mr. Mellish replied, 'that he feared he was hit on the head;' and coming up to the light at the Magpies, his face and cloaths were perceived to be covered with blood; the ball from the last pistol had entered his forehead about half an inch above the right eye; he was much exhausted from the loss of blood, and was carried up stairs at the Magpies, and laid on a bed. A messenger was dispatched instantly to Hounslow for assistance, and Mr. Frogley, an eminent surgeon and apothecary of that place, in proceeding thither, was stopped and robbed by the same gang. The seat of the wound was too complicated and difficult perhaps for Mr. Frogley's single interference, and he immediately dispatched a messenger to London, who brought down Messrs. Blizard, Jones, and Rush, by whose united aid, however, the situation of the bullet could not be discovered.

Mr. M. lost an amiable wife about 12 months ago by the following accident: Mrs. M. hearing her sister's shrieks in an adjoining room, ran to see what was the matter, and found her clothes had taken fire, which terrified her so much, that she was untimely delivered of a child, and soon after died: the child survives the melancholy loss of his unfortunate parents.

Mr. Mellish on being informed by the Surgeons that there was little hope of his surviving this melancholy accident, in a very composed manner made his will, and soon afterwards died. His body was opened, but no bullet could be found in his head; from which it is supposed to have dropt out soon after he was wounded.

At his house at Kentish Town, John Little, Esq. aged 84. Some days before

his death, his physician persuaded him to take a little wine, as absolutely necessary to recruit his decayed strength, occasioned by his living so very low; but, fearful of being robbed, should he trust his servants with the key of the cellar, he obliged them to carry him down stairs to get a single bottle, when the sudden transition from a warm bed to a damp cellar brought on an apoplectic fit, which caused his death.

On his effects being examined, it was found that he had upwards of 25,000*l.* in the different Tontines; 11,000*l.* in the 4 per cents. besides 2,000*l.* per ann. landed property, which now devolves to a brother, to whom he never gave the least assistance, on account of his being married, a state he himself never entered into, and to which he always entertained the greatest detestation. He resided upwards of forty years, in the same house, one room of which had not been opened for fourteen years, but on his death was found to contain 173 pair of breeches, and other articles of wearing apparel out of number, tho' in so decayed a state that they were purchased by a Jew for the small sum of half a guinea. In the coach house they discovered, secreted in different parts of the building, 180 wigs, which had been bequeathed to him by different relatives, and on which he set great store.

Lately, Mr. Jenkins, the clerk of the Bank, who, from his immense height, being above seven feet, was called the Giant, lost his life through motives of personal delicacy, by avoiding that common exercise which must have naturally exposed him to general observation: great enquiry having been made about the intended place of his interment by the *anatomical* fraternity, the Directors of the Bank very prudently directed that his body should be buried in that consecrated part of their own premises, from which the church of *St. Christopher-le-Stacks* was but a few years since removed.

At Brompton, Mrs. E. Cary, in the following lamentable manner. A spark, supposed to have fallen from a candle on which Mrs. C. slept, and in a few minutes consumed all the furniture in the apartment: the flames and dreadful shrieks of the unfortunate lady alarmed the neighbours, who, on forcing the outer door, found her in the hall burned

in a manner scarcely to be described.--- In this state Mr. Cary found her. Every assistance was immediately, but ineffectually, obtained, for, after much suffering, she died soon afterwards.

At English Harbour, Antigua, C. Petterson, Esq, First Lieutenant of his Majesty's Ship *Perdrix*. This event was occasioned by a dispute between the deceased and Lord Camelford, upon the right of commanding at English Harbour. Lord Camelford commanded his Majesty's sloop of war the *Favourite*, by virtue of an order or warrant from Admiral Harvey; and Mr. Petterson, though an older Lieutenant than Lord Camelford, had lately served on board that ship under his command, but having been removed to the *Perdrix*, and Lord Camelford not having a commission as master and commander, Mr. Petterson, being then at English Harbour, supposed himself to be the commanding officer, and under that idea, issued some orders to Lord Camelford, which were answered by orders from Lord C. to Mr. Peterson. Upon Mr. Peterson's refusal to obey these orders, a lieutenant with a party of marines were sent to put him under arrest, and Mr. P. prepared for resistance, and ordered the crew of the *Perdrix* to arm in his defence. But before any conflict took place, Lord Camelford arrived, went up to Mr. P. demanded if he would obey his orders or not, and upon being answered in the negative; he immediately shot him dead upon the spot.

An inquest was taken by the coroner the next day; but the jury not being willing to take upon themselves the determination of the question upon whom the command at English Harbour had devolved, found also that the deceased had been shot by Lord Camelford in consequence of a mutiny.---His Lordship was afterwards tried by a court martial, and honourably acquitted.

At Michington, near Blandford, Mr. Mackrell, a very wealthy farmer, who hung himself in his cart-house. He had lately given many proofs of mental derangement; in consequence of which, the jury brought in a verdict of lunacy. He was a bachelor far advanced in years, but had some time past paid his addresses to a widow lady in business; and after the day of marriage was agreed on, and the lady had quitted her shop, Mr. Mackrell suddenly changed his

intentions. To prevent a lawsuit it was referred to arbitrators, to give a proper satisfaction to the disappointed lady, who awarded her 300*l*. Though this sum could be no great object to a man of Mr. M's wealth, he suffered the circumstance to prey upon his mind, till he was at length induced to the rash act of terminating his existence.

Lately, Michael Downs, Esq. of Piccadilly, one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace for the City and Liberty of Westminster, whose loss will be severely felt by his family, and a very numerous acquaintance. His conduct as a Magistrate was truly honourable, and, as a private friend, he merited and secured a general esteem. He was upright in his transactions, and, what is most uncommon with a man for many years in public life and extensive connection, the invidious tongue of slander never reached him---he had the good will of every one.

At Battle Abbey, Mr. Ingall, in the hundred and seventh year of his age, ninety years of which he resided in the capacity of a butler at the above place; but had retired a short time before his death, which happened on the 5th of April.

At Dublin, aged 108, Mr. Edward Farral. He preserved his faculties till within a few days before he died: and his death was like the lamp going out for mere want of oil, as his memory continued strong to the last. He was a living register of facts, and could recount faithfully the most remarkable events in Ireland for above a century. His mode of life was generally between the two extremes, being neither too free nor too abstemious.

Lately, at his Lordship's house, in town, in the sixtieth year of her age, the Right Honourable Louisa Lady Willoughby de Broke: her Ladyship was a daughter of Francis Earl of Guildford, and sister to the present Bishop of Winchester.

At Altrincham, Jane Newell, at the advanced age of 83. She lived with the present Mr. Poole, surgeon, and his father, 73 years, and was nurse to the children of both families. She had been for several years incapable of service, but was kept in the house, and had a servant to take care of her. She was attended to the grave by the father and

son, both of whom she had nursed from their infancy.

At Northampton, Miss Eleanor Douglas, a maiden lady, in her 95th year. Notwithstanding her great age, she never made use of spectacles; and, but a few days previous to her death, remarked to a friend, that she could not recollect having been ill a single week during her whole life. She was sister to the present Bishop of Salisbury, and also to Sir W. H. Douglas, of Springwood-park, in this county.

At his lodgings, in Broad-street, Carnaby-market, Mr. Turenne, well-known in the musical world as an eminent performer on the violin, and lineally descended from the celebrated Marshal Turenne. The fate of this unfortunate person affords an additional instance of the obscurity to which merit is but too frequently consigned, for want of powerful patronage. Notwithstanding his extraordinary eminence in his profession, and his illustrious birth, he was so reduced by the vicissitudes of fortune, as to be compelled to exist upon a scanty allowance from the French refugee chapel, with the earning of his industry in the laborious task of playing country dances.

In the 58th year of his age, Mr. Nicholas Browning, many years a member of the common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without, and senior warden of the company of bakers.

At Newcastle, James Hubald, Esq. Lieutenant-colonel of eastern battalion of Middlesex militia, now quartered in that town. Mr. Hubald was a gentleman highly respected, valued, and beloved, by every officer of the regiment, as well as by every individual who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was in the commission of the peace, and a deputy Lieutenant-colonel of the above regiment upwards of 25 years.

At the same place, in the 82d year of his age, Mr. Edward Moseley, one of the aldermen of the corporation. As a magistrate, he was equally beloved and respected, and the general tenor of his life was such, as to render his loss universally regretted.

At his house in Gloucester-place, Portman-square, aged 40, Sir William Molesworth, Bart. of Pencarrow, in Cornwall, and M. P. for that county in two parliaments.

At his house in May-fair, Joseph Damer, Earl of Dorchester, Viscount and Baron Milton, of Shrone-hill in Ireland. He is succeeded by his son, George Damer, Lord Milton, who was secretary to Earl Fitzwilliam, when Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, and M. P. for the borough of New Malton, county of York. He was eldest son of Joseph D. Esq. of Come, county of Dorset; was born March 12, 1717-18; M. P. for Weymouth and Melcomb Regis, 1741; for Bramber, county of Sussex, 1747; for Dorchester, 1754; created a peer of Ireland, May 30, 1753, 16 Geo. II. by the title of Baron Milton, of Shronehill, county of Tipperary, and, at the same time, appointed one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council in that kingdom; and, May 10, 1762, 2 Geo. III. created a peer of Great Britain by the style and title of Baron Milton, of Milton-abbey, county of Dorset; and, May 15, 1792, 32 Geo. III. Earl of Dorchester and Viscount Milton. He married, 1742, Caroline, daughter of Lionel Duke of Dorset, who died March 23, 1775, leaving him three sons. The eldest, John, died 1776; 2, George, his successor; and, 3, Lionel; and one daughter, Caroline. His Lordship purchased, 1752, the great manor of Milton Abbas, county of Dorset, of the representatives of Jacob Bancks, Esq. who inherited it by marriage of his father with the heiress of the Tregonwells, to whom it was granted at the dissolution; and, having taken down the whole that remained except the great hall, re-built it in a very superb manner, 1771; and erected a new church for the use of the parish, which was consecrated 1786: the old monastic church is the family chapel and burial-place, the chancel beautifully ornamented, and an organ erected in it. The free-school, founded at Milton by the last abbot but one, was also transferred to Dorchester.

Lately, at his lodgings in Great Marlborough-street, Amboise Marquis Du Dresnay, general-officer in the King of France's service, and late colonel of a foot regiment of his name in his Britannic Majesty's service.

At Craigvechan, near Fort William, aged 107, Alan McLean, Esq.

Aged 63, Joseph Lockey, Esq. of Lambeth-road, St. George's-fields, supposed to be as corpulent a man as any in

the country, measuring (when living) 6 feet 6 inches in the girth, and 6 feet in height.

Lately, at Constantinople, of the plague, M. Aubert Dubayet, the French ambassador. The funeral pomp was conducted with great festivity. His body was no sooner committed to the earth, in an open field, and without the least religious ceremony, than the French, who composed the procession, danced round his grave, and sang the Marseillois hymn in the presence of the diplomatic corps.

At Berne, in Switzerland, Lady Keith, relict of Sir Basil K. late a captain in the royal navy, and formerly governor of the island of Jamaica.

Suddenly, as he was walking up Holborn-hill, Mr Berwick, banker, of Worcester, and one of the partners in the house of Mess. Roberts, Curtis, and Co.

At Stutgard, after a few days illness, her Serene Highness the Duchess-dowager of Wirtemberg Stutgard.

At his house in Grosvenor-square, of a violent fever, Henry Lord Calthorpe, eldest son of the late Sir Henry Gough, of Edgbaston, county of Warwick, Bart. by Barbara daughter of Reynolds Calthorpe, Esq. of Elvetham,, county of Haunts, and sister of Sir Henry Calthorpe, K. B. on whose death he became possessed of his estate and title, and assumed his name. He was born Jan. 1, 1749; created Baron Calthorpe, of Calthorpe, county of Norfolk, May 1796; married, 1783, Frances youngest daughter of the late Gen. Carpenter, by whom he had six sons and four daughters, of whom the eldest son and second daughter deceased, and the second son, Charles, born March 22, 1786, succeeds to the estate and title. Lord C.'s attachment to the constitution of his country, and to his Sovereign, while in the House of Common, was rewarded by advancement to the peerage. His private and domestic virtues will be attested by his relatives who survive to lament him; and those who transacted business with him will bear witness to his exactness and discernment. His Lordship's remains were interred in the family vault at Edgbaston.

At Vintners, near Maidstone, Kent, after a few days illness, James Whatman, Esq. an eminent paper-maker, which business is carried on by his two

sons by his first wife, who was a sister of Samuel and Jacob Bosanquet, Esqrs. By his second wife he had a daughter, married, Jan. 19, to the eldest son of Samuel Bosanquet, Esq.

At Winchester, universally lamented, the Countess-dowager of Banbury.

At Downton, Mr. Sheffield, many years a respectable surgeon there. He was a singular character in many respects; among others, he was never known to eat a morsel of bread; and, agreeably to the direction of his will, he was buried in his own garden; and, when his favourite horse shall die, his body is to be laid in the same grave with that of his master.

At Hendon, in Middlesex, Mr. John Willock, father of Mr. Willock, of Golden-square; he was one of the oldest inhabitants of the parish of Hendon, had lived with his late wife half a century; and, in a life of near fourscore years, hardly ever knew a day's illness, until a short time before his death.

At his house, in Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, sincerely regretted by a numerous list of friends, Matthew Johnson, Esq. late Lieutenant-colonel of the 69th regiment; and Gentleman Usher of his Majesty's privy chamber.

At his house, at Tower-hill, aged 66, John March, Esq. greatly respected by all who knew him.

At his house in Kildare-street, Dublin, the Right Hon. Arthur, Lord Viscount Harberton. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. Henry Pomeroy, now Lord Viscount Harberton.

Mr. James Leslie, only son of the late James Leslie, Esq. of Deanhaugh, unfortunately perished by the oversetting of a boat near Queensferry.

At his seat at Exton, Rutlandshire, the Right Hon. Henry Noel, Earl of Gainsborough, and Viscount Campden.

At his house at Dulwich, in Surry, Thomas Wright, Esq. Alderman of the City of London. He had been many years in partnership with the late Mr. Alderman Gill whom he has survived only a fortnight.

At his house in Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, after a few days indisposition, the Right Hon. George Headley, member for Rippon in Yorkshire.

In Denzill-street, Dublin, occasioned by a fright of fire having caught one of her children, and in endeavouring to ex-

tinguish it communicated to her person, and burnt her in a miserable manner, Mrs. Wier, wife of David Wier, Esq. an eminent builder.

At Tullamore, Mr. James Oates, engineer to the Grand Canal Company.

At Tottenham High Cross, in her 31st year, Amy Phillips, one of the people called Quakers. Since the death of her father, seven years ago, she carried on the business of a corn-chandler, and was the support of her aged mother. This amiable young woman was suddenly cut off, in the bloom of life, by a putrid remittent fever, of very short duration, though she had been poorly some days before the attack. The learned tell us, that bark and wine, used early in the disease, are the only preventatives against this fever. The respect paid to her by the sect or brotherhood was singularly complimentary to her memory; their meeting-house at Tottenham was crowded by a full congregation, and two separate orations were delivered over the corpse by a male and female Quaker, with ease and energy, sympathy and spirit, and possessed good sense and sound reasoning. The corpse, in a plain elm coffin, with lacquered handles, was conveyed, in an unplumed hearse, to White-chapel, for interment, followed by a numerous retinue of friends in their own family coaches.

In America, Kosciusko, the celebrated Polish patriot, he has left all his property to the poet Niemcewicz.

At Manchester, the Rev. Maurice Griffith, D.D. senior fellow of Christ-church college, rector of St. Mary's church, and rural dean of Manchester. He commenced A.M. 1748, and was admitted to the degree of D.D. 1763.

At Huyton Hall, near Chorley, of a consumption, in the prime of life, Mr. Philip Lewis Rees, son of the Rev. Dr. Rees, of Hackney.

At Middlewich, Mrs. Armistead, wife of the Rev. John Armistead.

At her house at Old Windsor, Mrs. Isherwood, relict of Henry Isherwood, Esq. late one of the Representatives in Parliament for the Borough of New Windsor.

At her apartments in Windsor Castle, at a very advanced age, Mrs. Clements, nearly related to the Duchess of Gloucester, Lady Dysart, and Mrs. Keppel.