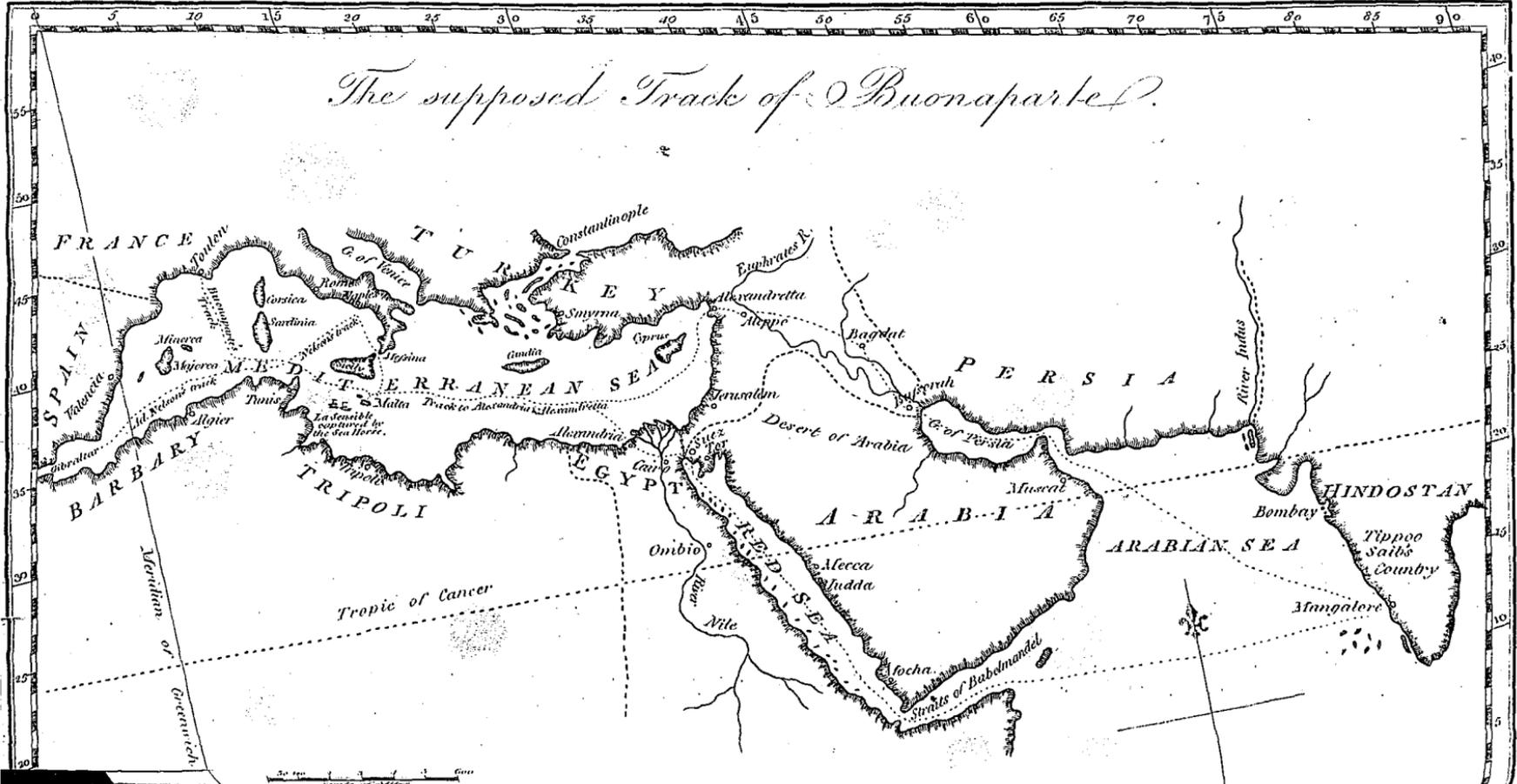


The supposed Track of Buonaparte.



THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH THREE ENGRAVINGS, VIZ.

A MAP OF BUONAPARTE'S COURSE,
A DRAFT OF THE TWO HARBOURS OF ALEXANDRIA,
AND A REPRESENTATION OF A RAFT.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Description of Egypt	147	<i>REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.</i>	
Account of Buonaparte's Expedition	151	Belsham's History,	187
Account of Ireland, continued,	159	Modern France,	188
The Dumb Philosopher	161	Cottle's Malvern Hills,	189
Optimism	167	Geraldina	190
Capt. Vancouver's Interview with the		Beauties of Saurin	<i>ib.</i>
Chiefs of Nootka Sound	169	Virtue's Friend	191
Fate of Men of Genius	171	Letter on the Affairs of Ireland	192
Life of Bishop Warburton,	172	Speech of Mr. Harper	<i>ib.</i>
Confinement of Louis XVI.	174	Wakefield's Reply	<i>ib.</i>
Burkiana	177	Appeal in Behalf of Women	<i>ib.</i>
<i>SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.</i>		<i>POETRY.</i>	
Description and Explanation of the		Two Poems by General Buonaparte	193
Engraving of the Raft	181	Ode	<i>ib.</i>
Metallic Tractors	183	The Entail	194
Sound	<i>ib.</i>	Age of Reason	<i>ib.</i>
Dying	184	Lines on the Voluntary Contributions	<i>ib.</i>
Steel	<i>ib.</i>	<i>PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.</i>	
Vegetation	<i>ib.</i>	The new Play of the Iquisitor	195
Garden Slugs	<i>ib.</i>	Throw Physic to the Dogs	<i>ib.</i>
Description of the Island of Maoua,		The Cambro-Britons	<i>ib.</i>
and a barbarous Attack of the Na-	<i>ib.</i>	Irish Parliament	196
tives		Narrative of the Invasion of Ireland	198
<i>FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.</i>		Obituary, containing a great variety	
Br. Munkhouse's Sermon concluded	182	of Characters	209
Selections from Professor Robison's			
Book,	184		

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE CAWTHORN, BRITISH LIBRARY, NO. 132. STRAND;

AND SOLD BY H. D. SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-RROW, AND ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN
TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are much obliged J. O. for the Poetical Articles, written by General Buonaparte, with which he has favoured us. More of them shall appear in our next.

The favours of E. S. J. are received, and shall have due attention paid to them.

To our Masonic readers several of our preceding numbers will, we hope, compensate for the want of variety of Masonic subjects in our present.

We are happy to recognize the hand of our old and much respected correspondent *Masonicus*; and our readers, we are persuaded, will be equally happy to peruse the production of his pen, which has just come to hand, but too late for this publication; as were also several articles of Masonic Intelligence.

The advice of T. B. shall be observed. Sensible of the advantages to the people of this country of disseminating, at as moderate a rate as possible, all discoveries and improvements in the Arts and Sciences, we intend in future to devote regularly a portion of our Miscellany to these subjects, illustrated by Engravings when necessary.

The eyes of all Europe being engaged, as they are much interested, in the proceedings of the French General Buonaparte, we shall be assiduous in search of information, and shall regularly continue our narrative of his conduct.

Several anonymous favours are under consideration.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in TEN VOLUMES, bound according to the taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, No. 132, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back	2	0
Calf, lettered	3	0
Ditto, gilt	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments	4	6

THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
AND
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1798

DESCRIPTION OF EGYPT:

WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE

EXPEDITION OF BUONAPARTE;

THE PROGRESS HE MADE AND THE OBSTACLES HE MET WITH.

ACCOMPANIED BY A MAP OF HIS COURSE.

THE following brief account of Egypt, accompanying the map of Buonaparte's course, with some observations on the trade of that country, will, we flatter ourselves, prove acceptable at this time to our readers.

Egypt has Barca on the West, the Isthmus of Suez and the Red-Sea on the East, the Mediterranean on the North, and Abyssinia on the South. Its length, South and North, is about 780 miles; its breadth East and West 660. The air is unhealthy, on account of the great heats, and the slime left by the Nile, after it overflows the country. The people, however, live long; and the soil, though sandy, is made very fruitful by the inundation of that river: so that for the abundance of corn produced here, it was anciently reckoned the granary of the Roman, as it is now of the Turkish empire. It likewise produces rice, dates, senna, cassia, balm, fine plants, and excellent simples. Their sheep usually bring forth twice in a year, and at each time three or four lambs. About half a league from the Nile, and three leagues West of Cairo, are the famous Pyramids, formerly reckoned one of the wonders of the world. There are seventeen in all; but three of them surpass the rest; the first being 520 feet high, and 682 square; the second is not so high, and but 631 feet square; the third is less, but the best workmanship.

The Egyptians are reckoned a sagacious people, and the invention of arithmetic, geometry, and astronomy, is ascribed to them.

What changes Egypt will undergo now it has fallen into the hands of the French, cannot as yet be ascertained; but it has commonly been divided into *Upper*, *Middle*, and *Lower* Egypt. The inhabitants of the country are a mixed race of people, consisting of Moors, Christians, Cophtis, Franks, Greeks, Turks, and Jews, hitherto subject to the dominion of the Grand Signior.

Since the Ottoman Emperors have possessed the dominion of this kingdom, they have always governed it by a Viceroy, styled Bassa, or Basha of *Grand Cairo*; but as Egypt is divided into several principalities, the princes whereof are Sovereigns in their respective territories, the Basha transacts nothing without their concurrence.

Indeed the Turkish Government have not ventured to overload this people with taxes, for fear of a general revolt; insomuch that, except what the Viceroy and his creatures illegally extort from them, the whole revenue raised by the Government has not exceeded a million of our money; of which two thirds have been expended within the kingdom, and not more than one third usually sent into the treasury of the Grand Signior.

The Turkey Company have usually had a Consul for the protection of their traffic, which, besides the product of the country, consists chiefly in coffee, frankincense, gums, drugs, and other merchandize, brought from Arabia and the Eastern countries, which they export to Europe.

The Egyptians carry on a trade with the Abyssinians, amongst whom the Jews are said to be the only weavers and smiths; and as for other handicrafts, every man brings up his family to the trade or profession which he follows himself.

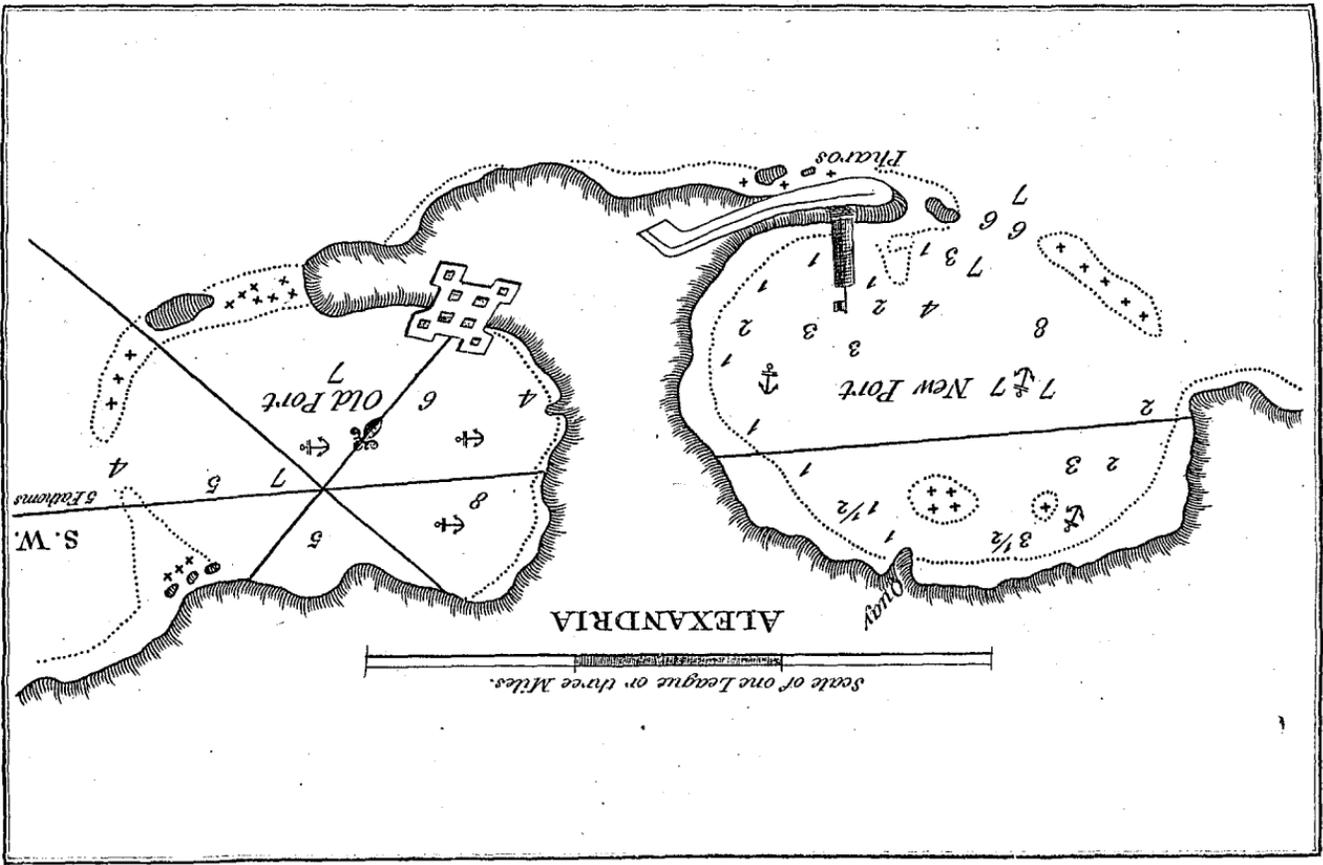
The silks, stuffs, callicoes, linen, and carpets which they use for furniture of cloathing, the Abyssinians receive from the Turks, by way of the Red Sea, and the latter take, in return for these commodities, gold and emeralds, with some fine horses.

When the Portuguese first found out the way to Abyssinia, the shores of the Red Sea were open; but the Turks, since that period, have kept such a strict guard there, that it is difficult for any other people to have access to them.

Alexandria is a city in Lower Egypt: it is situated on the Mediterranean, twelve miles west of that branch of the Nile called *Canopicum*, and lies E. long. 30 deg. 19 min.—N. lat. 31 deg. 10 min.

It is famous for its antiquity, was the most considerable town in Africa next to *Carthage*, and is supposed to have been the *Po* of the Hebrews; but is now a heap of ruins, and poorly inhabited. The Turks call it *Scynderia*. It was for a long time the capital of Egypt, and the walls built by Alexander the Great, supposed to be its founder, are still to be seen. It had so many columns, obelisks, and stately palaces, that it was reckoned the second city of the Roman Empire. Its circumference was about twelve miles. The *Pbaros*, built by Ptolemy Philadelphus, was reckoned one of the most stately piles that ever was seen; but it is now demolished, and a tower called *Farillon* is erected in its stead. The air of the climate is unwholesome. Alexandria lies about 700 paces from the sea, and has two harbours,* called the New and the Old Port, separated by a point of land in form of a mole, which is defended by two castles, erected by the Turks. The entrance to the harbours is dangerous because of the shelves.

* See them delineated by an engraving.



The trade of the city is much decayed since the Europeans found out a way to the East Indies by the Cape of *Good Hope*. But many vessels are sent hither annually for Levant stuffs, spices, ostrich feathers, senna, drugs, nutmegs, &c.

Near the mouth of that Western branch of the Nile, called by the ancients, *Bolbitinum*, 48 miles N. E. from Alexandria, lies Rosetta. Its harbour is good, and the town, though small, is populous, and has a considerable trade in the cotton and linen way. But its chief business is the carriage of goods to Cairo, all the European merchandize being brought hither from Alexandria, and carried in boats to that capital.

Damietta is the next town on the Eastern branch of the Nile, four miles from the sea and about 100 miles N. of Grand Cairo. It is famous for its antiquity, and was oftentimes taken and retaken by the Turks and Christians during the Holy war. The town is large and populous, and is one of the keys of Egypt.

Cairo, or Grand Cairo, lies on the East side of the Nile, a little above where it is divided into branches, about 120 miles S. E. from Alexandria. It is the residence of the Basha of Egypt, and one of the greatest cities in Africa. It is divided into four parts, which, with the suburbs, are supposed to be ten or twelve leagues in length, seven or eight in breadth, and in the whole twenty-five in circumference. It contains 6000 public mosques, 20,000 houses, and a great number of squares and market places. Its commerce has long been on the decline, but it still derives a good trade in Turkey carpets, and other manufactures. The city is not walled, but has a fine castle erected upon a rock. The water that supplies it is brought into the town from the river by an aqueduct of 350 arches. The ruins of ancient Memphis lay a little below it.

Manfoura lies upon the most Eastern branch of the Nile, 76 miles N. E. from Cairo, and is a large and populous town.

We come now to Suez, on the bank of the Red Sea. It is 87 miles East from Cairo, and gives its name to the Isthmus which separates Africa and Asia. The adjacent country is so full of sand, that the inhabitants are obliged to bring their provisions and water from other places. The number of its houses does not exceed three hundred. It has an arsenal, and castle quite antique. It was formerly the place where goods were landed from the East Indies for Europe, previous to the navigation round the Cape of Good Hope being found out. The harbour is shallow, and the ships, which come up from Jidda and Mecca, are obliged to lie at a league distance from the shore.

BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION.

TOWARD the latter end of April last Eschasserieux, in a report on M. Wadstrom's book concerning Sierra Leone and Bulam, developed the object of this mysterious expedition. The reporter, after expressing his doubts of the policy of colonization in very remote parts, observed, that if a country should present itself near home, uniting the advantages of fertility, extent, and geographical situation, the government would do well to form a colony there, to give scope to the activity of the surplus of its citizens. These advantages Es-

chasserieux pointed out in Egypt. He contended that a colony there would form a bulwark for the Adriatic Isles, give the republic the command of the Mediterranean, become the *entrepot* of Indian trade, and unite the commerce of the East with that of the West. Such an establishment would certainly be glorious, not in a commercial point of view alone; it might enable the French to execute two great projects: the junction of the Red Sea with the Mediterranean, by cutting through the Isthmus of Suez; and the re-establishment of the canal which formerly conveyed the produce of India to the Nile by the Arabian Gulph.

The reporter then proceeded to state openly the grounds upon which the French were to seize on Egypt. 'The time,' said he, 'is favourable, and the French must seize on that country, to prevent other nations doing it in their stead.'

Upon this a number of scientific men were immediately employed in the important expedition.*

While we were intent upon making formidable preparations to oppose the invasion of our own country, which seemed to be seriously intended by the French, and which threat was, doubtless, held out to cover their main design, a design that seemed in itself chimerical and not to be effected, the intrepid Conqueror of Italy embarked on board his fleet, † set sail with a favourable wind, and before the British Admiral could come up with him, had captured the Isle of Malta, and proceeded to Alexandria.

In order to justify with some degree of plausibility their invasion of Egypt, the French Directory have enumerated the various injuries, the peculations, and tyrannical exactions, which they have experienced from the Beys of that country. The statement of these facts depends upon the veracity of those by whom they are promulgated; but in order to shew them that justice, of which they pretend, in profession at least, to be so emulous, we will present our readers with their own apology for attempting to revolutionize a people, whom they *charitably* consider to be subject to the most cruel oppressions of a few haughty tyrants.

'For a period of near forty years,' say they, 'the Beys and their Mamelukes, these slavish lords of Egypt, loaded with the most odious vexations the French who had settled in those countries on the faith of our treaties with the Porte. It is from the dominion of Ali Bey, in the year 1760, that we particularly date the excess of those vexations. This audacious usurper, after having shaken off the yoke of the Grand Signior, and driving ignominiously away his Pacha, refusing

* Consisting of five astronomers, five engineers, three naturalists, three mineralogists, four chemists, two surgeons, a geometrician, a botanist, a zoologist, three surveyors, three hundred geographic engineers, several oriental linguists, a complete library, maps, charts, &c. two balloons, 30 feet diameter, a mechanical apparatus, two printing presses, and near 6,000 artificers of every kind.

† Consisting of 13 sail of the line, (besides one he took from Malta) 6 frigates, 3 brigs, 8 flutes, about 400 transports; on board of which was embarked an army, (as it was then said) of 40,000 men, provided with vast quantities of artillery, mortars, howitzers, bombs, furnaces, and shot of every description.

his tribute, and claiming to himself the right of coining money, lavished every insult on our Consuls, threatened our interpreters with the vilest chastisement, and loaded our merchants with oppressions without number. His successors, Krali Bey and Mahomed Bey, merit some of these reproaches. Sometimes they were less immoderate in their oppressions; but Mourad Bey and Ibrahim Bey, who reigned after them, the former in particular, surpassed all their predecessors in robbery. The Ottoman Porte, resenting the conduct of these oppressors, in 1786, appeared to wish to exercise its vengeance. By the aid of the forces under the command of Hussan Pacha, the Porte compelled them to take to flight, and assigned them a successor; but not knowing how properly to resume its authority, these two Beys, in the year 1791, on the death of Ismael Bey, who had filled their place, recovered without obstacle, and of course strengthened, their former dominion.

From this time, but particularly from the epoch when France declared herself, the French experienced in Egypt oppressions a thousand times more insulting. It was easy in this to recognize the influence of the British Cabinet. Injuries of all kinds were multiplied, even without the pretext of necessity, and every appeal against them was stifled.

In the second year of the republic, the French Consul wished to make a just representation to Mourad Bey, on the subject of the exactions on the French merchants, ordered by this usurper. The Bey, instead of disposing himself to acquiesce in this request, ordered an armed force to the house of the Consul, there to remain until the produce of this odious exaction should have been entirely levied.

Towards the end of the same year, these oppressions arrived at such an height, that the French residing at Cairo were induced to place their persons and the remains of their fortunes out of this imminent danger, and resolved on removing their establishments to Alexandria. But Mourad Bey felt this proceeding as an outrage. He ordered that they should be pursued in their flight, that they should be brought back as the vilest of criminals, and redoubled his fury against them all. On learning that a brother of one of the fugitives was a member of the National Convention, against him he directed the strongest invectives.

From that time his tyranny knew no bounds, and the French found themselves so many prisoners in Egypt. The Bey fearing every instant that some of them might attempt to deceive his vigilance, dared to say to our Consul, that if but one Frenchman made an effort to escape, he, the Consul, should pay for the attempt with his head!

So much of boldness and fury are scarcely to be conceived even on the part of a tyrant, particularly as there existed between him and the French merchants so many connections of interest. He soon perceived that this excess of tyranny could not long be profitable; he restored, therefore, at the instance of the Grand Vizir, not the sums which he had extorted, but their liberty to the French, and even then, as the price of what he reckoned a favour, he extorted new pecuniary sacrifices. The French were, therefore, empowered in the third year

to settle themselves at Alexandria; but there, as well as at Rosetta, and the other places on the borders of the Mediterranean, they were constantly subjected to the rapacity of all the subaltern agents. These agents of the Bey, more vile and even more extorting than himself, possessed themselves by violence of the French merchandize, immediately on their arrival in port. They themselves fixed the price, and settled the mode of payment. If the smallest or most lawful resistance was made, it was terminated by the armed force. It was then that, at Rosetta, the doors of our Vice-Consul were broken down, his windows destroyed, and a piece of artillery levelled at the house, because he would not submit to a contribution, from which Mourad Bey had himself ordered that the French should be exempted. Notwithstanding the order of the Bey, the Consul was obliged to submit to this violence. In fine, on the 21st Nivose, in the 6th year, Corain, collector of the customs for Mourad Bey at Alexandria, assembled before him all the interpreters, and declared to them, that the slightest infringement on what he called the rights of his master, should be punished with 500 blows of a cudgel, without any respect even for the character of the Consul. A few days after, he threatened an interpreter, that he should cut off his head and send it to his Consul.

Thus all the rights of nations were violated in the persons of the French with the most shameless audacity. All our treaties with the Porte were despised by the Beys, and by the lowest of their agents, under the pretext that the former had not concurred in their violation. The character of our Consul was despised and outraged. The liberties and lives of the French were every moment hazarded, and their fortunes exposed to plunder. The French republic could no longer suffer these numerous injuries, obviously suggested by the English, to pass with impunity. Their patience had been extreme, but it served only to increase the audacity of their oppressors.

What then remained to the French Government to obtain reparation for so much injustice? They had often, through their Ambassador, addressed their complaints to the Porte; but, excepting the expedition of Hassan Pacha, in 1786, which struck only at the two Beys, gave no redress for what was past, and made no provision for the future; all that the Porte did in our favour was to authorize the Grand Vizier to write some letters to the Pacha of Egypt, who could do nothing; and to the two Beys, who, doing every thing, were determined to grant to this recommendation only a delusive respect. It was thus that, in the 4th year, the French Ambassador at Constantinople having sent an agent into Egypt, provided with letters from the Grand Vizier; this agent obtained not reparation or restitution of the sums extorted from the French, but a decisive stipulation for reducing the duties on certain merchandizes, conformably to ancient agreements. But no sooner was this agent departed, than Mourad Bey gave orders, which were punctually obeyed, that these duties should be replaced at the very rate to which, before the arrival of our agent, they had improperly been raised.

The interference of the Ottoman empire for the protection of the French was therefore evidently without energy. No durable effect

could, in fact, have been produced in our favour, when it was in such a state that it could not protect itself against the Beys; when it was compelled to suffer three millions of Egyptians, whom it called its subjects, to become the miserable victims of a foreign yoke; when its Pacha was treated in Egypt as the lowest of slaves; when the Grand Signior was insensibly despoiled of the rights which he held on the land; and, in fine, when the contributions were withheld which had been paid from the time of the conquest of Egypt by Selim II. Every thing demonstrated that the sovereignty held by the Porte over these countries was nothing more than a vain title; and, after all our fruitless efforts and trials, it would have been idle to expect from the Porte an effectual interference for us, when it did not dare to interfere even for its own interests.

‘There remained nothing, therefore, but for us to do ourselves justice, and, by our own arms, to make those vile usurpers, hired by the cabinet of *****, expiate the crimes which they had committed against us.

‘The French army presented itself on the 1st of July. It was received at Alexandria and Rosetta; and on the 23d of the same month it entered Cairo. Thus these odious usurpers will no longer defile this ancient and fruitful territory, which time has not exhausted, and which every year grows young again by a sort of miracle—where vegetation has a spontaneous and almost incredible activity, and where there grow at the same time the richest productions of the four quarters of the globe.

‘Let it not be said that this expedition was not preceded by any declaration of war. To whom should this declaration have been made? To the Ottoman Porte? We were far from wishing to attack this ancient ally of France, or of imputing to her an oppression of which she was the first victim. What, is it to the insulated Government of the Beys? Such an authority neither could nor ought to be recognized. We chastise robbers, but we do not declare war against them. Therefore, in attacking the Beys, it was England, in fact, which we really went to combat.

‘The republic had therefore a surplusage of right in putting herself in a position promptly to obtain the immense reparations which were due to her from the usurpers of Egypt. But she does not wish to conquer for herself. Egypt was oppressed by robbers; the Egyptians shall be avenged, and the cultivators of these fruitful countries shall enjoy the fruit of their labours, which was ravished from them by the most stupid barbarity. The authority of the Porte was entirely despoiled. The Porte will recover, through the triumphant arms of the French, the immense advantages of which it has been so long deprived. In fine, for the well-being of the whole world, Egypt shall become the country most rich in its produce—the center of an immense commerce, and, above all, the most formidable post against the odious power of the English in India, and their usurping commerce.’

By this account it appears that they profess to entertain, at present, no hostile intention towards the Ottoman Porte. It is to chastize the

Beys, who, the Directory affirms, have been urged on to the violation of justice by motives of rapacity, that they have sent the *Conqueror* of Italy on this expedition; of which, however, the ultimate views are to dispossess Great Britain of her commerce in India.

In order to avoid partiality, and to steer in the middle path; avoiding exaggeration on the one hand, and wilful perversion on the other; having shewed every indulgence to the apologetic message of the French Directory, by giving it in their own terms, we must now, to act consistently, take a brief view of those obstacles which Buonaparte met with in his career to Grand Cairo.

And it may not be deemed altogether irrelevant, should we, in the first place, endeavour to account for the arrival of the French fleet at Alexandria without being intercepted by the British squadron.

It is asserted by navigators, that ships from Europe bound to the Levant invariably keep on the African side of the Mediterranean; from this very obvious motive, that it is the direct course which leads them to their appointed station. The French Admiral, aware of this circumstance, and solicitous of avoiding an encounter with a victorious enemy, upon his departure from Malta stood towards the islands in the Archipelago, and by that manœuvre afforded Admiral Nelson sufficient time to look into the ports of Alexandria, and himself an opportunity of escaping the vigilance of the British Admiral previous to his landing the troops embarked on board his fleet.

There being no appearance of an enemy, Admiral Nelson left Alexandria, and probably returned to Syracuse, in Sicily, to procure a supply of water and provisions for his ships. During the interval of his sailing from the former to the latter place it must have happened that the French Commander came directly from the Archipelago down to Alexandria, and landed his army.

Probability will bear us out in this conjecture, which we rather suppose is pretty near the real fact.

Though the Divan had been previously informed of the French intending to invade Egypt, yet by many of its members this report was deemed a mere fiction, invented to disturb the good understanding which had so long subsisted between the Ottoman Porte and France. Their astonishment was therefore extreme, when they were officially acquainted with the French having actually effected a descent near Alexandria. The particulars of this unexpected event are thus related in the account received from Constantinople:

The Toulon fleet, after having for some time cruized in the Archipelago, appeared before Alexandria, and the French demanded to be received as friends. The Mussulman, who commanded in that city, made very strong remonstrances against their projected landing, endeavouring to convince them that any attempt of that kind would be considered as an attack upon the right of Sovereignty of the Grand Signior, on the privileges of the country, and on the tranquillity and safety of the inhabitants. But all his remonstrances proved fruitless; the French landed in different places about 22,000 men, notwithstanding the resistance made by the Egyptian troops and the inhabitants of the country. Two days after, the French intending to oc-

copy a post to the right of Alexandria towards Rosetta, they were surprised by a corps of about 6,000 Egyptian horse, and some thousand foot, commanded by a Bey who enjoyed the reputation of a brave and gallant soldier. The engagement lasted a few hours, and the Bay was obliged to retreat with considerable loss, though the French suffered likewise considerably; and their loss was more severely felt, as they were unable to repair it. This action convinced Buonaparte of the sentiments of respect entertained for him by the Arabs, and by the Egyptian troops. He called a council of war, the result of which was, to advance beyond Rosetta, and to entrench himself about ten or twelve leagues from that town, on the banks of the Canal which leads to Cairo. In this position he endeavoured to set on foot a negociation with the Beys, who, however, peremptorily refused to treat with him; but insisted on his re-embarking his troops, and quitting the dominions of the Grand Signior. He then issued a proclamation * addressed to the people.

From these two accounts which differ not in any material degree, relative to the advantages gained by the General in his progress across the Isthmus of Suez, we may fairly suppose him now, having beaten the Arabian and Egyptian troops, which he might easily do, with a regular disciplined army, in possession of Grand Cairo.

And here we will stop, and hazard a few conjectures upon his intentions;—whether he means to revolutionize Egypt, or pursue his course on the Red Sea, and make an attempt on our territories in the East Indies.

By the possession of the Isthmus of Suez, an immense traffic might be opened to Europeans from Persia and Arabia, on the one side, and Egypt and Abyssinia, on the other side of the Red Sea, with which, if they were connected by the Nile at Coptos, the whole of the trade of these countries, as well as that of the East, by the navigation of the Red Sea, might be conveyed to Europe. An advantage of which there can be no calculation of the immense value.

But in order to effect this purpose, it will be necessary first for the French General to maintain possession of those advantages which he has already acquired.

* This proclamation, which was written in the Arabic language, begins with acknowledging one God, who has no Son nor Associate in his kingdom. It then states that the French, who honour the Prophet and his holy Koran, are not come to destroy his religion; but to rescue the rights of the poor out of the hands of their tyrants. 'All men,' says the proclamation, 'are equal in the eyes of God. Understanding, ingenuity, and science alone, make a difference between them. As the Beys, therefore, do not possess any of these qualities, they cannot be worthy to govern the country.' 'The French are true Mussulmen. Not long since they marched to Rome, and overthrew the throne of the Pope, who excited the Christians against the professors of Islam (the Mahometan religion); afterwards they directed their course to Malta, and drove out the unbelievers, who imagined they were appointed by God to make war on the Mussulmen. The French have at all times been the true and sincere friends of the Ottoman Emperors, and the enemies of their enemies. May the empire of the Sultan, therefore, be eternal; but may the Beys of Egypt, our opposers, whose insatiable avarice has continually excited disobedience and insubordination, be trodden in the dust and annihilated.' This was followed by general instructions for their future conduct.

This we may presume he will attempt to do, by undermining the government of the country. And when we consider the slavish vassalage to which the people are subject from the despotism of their rulers, the love of liberty, and a desire of ameliorating their condition, may induce them to consider the French General as sent to emancipate them from their yoke of bondage.

But on the other hand, the prejudices imbibed by the followers of Mahomet do not allow them to behold either Christians or Infidels with an eye of complacency. And so far are the subjects of the Grand Signior from possessing liberality of sentiment, that their uncivilized state, the fettered inactivity of their minds, and the mechanical notions by which they are actuated, do not allow them opportunity to think at all.*

It is true that the characteristic of the Turk is perfidy, and what may not be effected by an appeal to the understanding, the base corruption of a depraved heart may possibly achieve.

Should Buonaparte alienate the loyalty of the Egyptians, and by a specious display of future benefits, induce them to throw off their allegiance to the Beys, and accept republican forms of government; should he captivate their esteem by an apparent degree of generosity, and recommend himself by a semblance of justice, the enterprising genius of this intrepid hero may operate a change, not dissimilar to that which he has already done Italy.

These conjectures, however, may be either true or false; it is sufficient that appearances, in some measure, justify their plausibility.

Should Buonaparte's views be immediately directed towards our East-India possessions—should he be enabled to embark his army on the Red Sea on board those ships which at this season trade to Jidda, to Mecca, and to Suez †—should he receive assistance and protection at the Straights of Babelmandel from the co-operation of Admiral Richery's squadron, (consisting of six sail of the line, which left some months ago the ports of France) and such other ships as can be spared from the Mauritius—should he effect a landing on the shores of Indostan, and form a junction with the restless Tippoo Saib, already apprized of his adventurous schemes, ‡ he will strike a blow that we

* Two French commissaries, who had been sent, (as it is said) by permission of the Grand Signior, to Egypt, to provide provisions and other necessaries for the French army on its arrival in that country, had insinuated to the Turks that they were going to fight the enemies of the religion of Mahomet. This produced such an effect that recruits were offering themselves in great numbers. It gained additional credit by the arrival of two French Commissioners from Tippoo Sultan, to confer with the French General on the future operations in India. The two Commissaries also declared that 20,000 only of the French army were to embark on the Red Sea, and the remaining 20,000 were to go from Aleppo, by the Euphrates, to the Persian Gulph.

† By advices from Alexandria we are taught to believe that the French engineers have constructed rafts, capable of carrying from three to five hundred men each, and not endangered by shallows, for the purpose of carrying the French army down the Red Sea.

‡ The Governor-General of the French Islands in the East issued a proclamation about a twelvemonth ago, stating an alliance, offensive and defensive, between Tippoo Sultan and the French Republic, in which Tippoo makes the most advantageous offers to all those Frenchmen who shall engage, under his standard,

shall not be able to recover, and give us a death wound abroad, which he could not perpetrate at home.*

AN HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT
OF
THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 88.]

IT now became absolutely necessary that vigorous measures should be enforced in order to check the spirit of insurrection, and stop, in some measure, that thirst for blood and murder, which seemed daily to increase, and had spread itself over the face of the kingdom. To effect this purpose the Attorney-general, in the beginning of March of this year, (1798) stated, on account of the daring spirit of outrage and assassination which pervaded the kingdom, and the retention of unusual weapons by suspected persons in proclaimed districts, obviously for the purposes of assassination and rebellion, contrary to the proclamations made by magistrates for the surrender of all arms by every person in such districts, not authorized by law to retain the same, it became a matter of the highest importance that such steps should be taken as would deter secret and clandestine murder.

He therefore moved, that from and after the passing of this bill into a law, if any pike, pike-head, spear, dirk, dagger, or other such weapon, should be found in the possession of any person or persons, in any proclaimed district, after such person shall have been duly called on and required by any magistrate to deliver up all arms, such persons should be liable to the punishment prescribed in the act; and, on conviction, sent to serve on board of the King's fleets, or in his armies.

About this time it was resolved in England that O'Connor, Favey, and the other prisoners confined in the Tower, should be arraigned on the 10th of April; but as they were allowed by law ten days to

in a war against the English. This proclamation invites the citizens of the French islands to enter voluntarily, in conjunction with the force expected from Europe, into the service of Tippoo; who ardently waits the moment when the French shall come to his aid, to declare a war that shall drive the English from India.' It is not unknown to the British government that ship after ship, full of troops, has been arriving at those islands from France, before the smallest credit could be given to so chimerical a project as the present expedition.

* For an enumeration of the force of which Admiral Bruyer's fleet consisted; of the scientific men which are employed by Buonaparte; and of the probable consequences of his expedition; with an enlarged account of Alexandria, its two ports, and an historical and geographical description of Egypt more full, we refer our readers to a pamphlet lately published, entitled, 'Observations on Buonaparte's Expedition to the East.'

plead to their indictment, their trials were not to commence until the 20th of the same month.

Notwithstanding the laudable exertions of Government to suppress the barbarity of the insurgents, they still perpetrated acts of cruelty which none but cannibals would have thought of but with terror. On Sunday the 18th a party of those deluded wretches, who had been induced by wicked incendiaries to think murder to be no crime, committed an action sufficient to freeze the blood of any human being at the bare recital.

They assassinated a farmer in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, in the county of Dublin; and having mangled his body in a dreadful manner, divided it into four quarters, and laid the several parts before his weeping children—A horrid spectacle of blood-thirsty atrocity and revenge! This unfortunate man, it is asserted, was to have been evidence against some insurgents at the Naas assises, to prevent which he was previously butchered.

It would only be presenting a review of ignominy at once repugnant to the feelings of humanity, and descriptive of worse than brutal minds, to follow up in succession the accumulated deeds of horror perpetrated by men who had the daring resolution to declare that they fought and struggled in the cause of liberty.

The legislature of Ireland could no longer endure the repetition of them. Accordingly they proclaimed martial law in the country, of which the southern parts were declared to be in a state of rebellion. Some skirmishes had actually taken place between the rebels and the military. It was discovered that nightly meetings had been held in different places, where the insurgents regularly trained themselves to the use of arms.

No doubts remained in the breast of unprejudiced observers, of the real extent of their design; which they expected would have been carried into full execution by assistance afforded them from France. The event will shew that their expectation was not groundless, but their exertions proved in vain. And whatever a factious multitude might have promised themselves from the protection of a French republican government, they would have experienced from their new masters as much equity and justice, as much peculation and robbery, as the revolutionized states in the Netherlands and the plundered provinces of Italy have suffered from a system of liberty and equality, that takes all liberty away, and levels mankind to an equality of misery and wretchedness.

A proclamation was issued for seizing all concealed arms. Whatever difference of opinion had prevailed on the wisdom of the system of politics, by which Ireland had, for many years past been ruled, few men were either so prejudiced or so ignorant as not to perceive that vigorous measures alone could save the country from impending ruin.

Led on by men professedly republicans, and undoubtedly in league with the French Directory, the deluded Irish called aloud for Catholic emancipation and Parliamentary reform.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF THE
DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 99.]

MY friend had scarce finished the sketch of his history, which I gave you in my last, when a servant came to tell him dinner was ready for us; we thereupon returned to the pleasant apartment we had breakfasted in, where, finding but two covers on the table, I took the liberty of asking if I might not hope to enjoy the agreeable conversation of the person who had managed the tea-table in the morning? My friend's answer was, she was but a servant; that indeed, as she had been a faithful one for many years, and was a woman of very good sense and parts, he usually admitted her to his table when alone, but never allowed her to come into the company of strangers, excepting at the tea-table; however, as I desired it, he would for once break into that rule, and thereupon ordered her to be called in, and bid her sit down. Having succeeded in this point, I ventured to go farther, and asked him whether the learned physician I had been informed he kept in the house was not allowed that liberty? This question put my host into something more than a smile, and madam in a horse-laugh, which put me almost out of countenance, not being apprehensive there was any thing ludicrous or ridiculous in what I had asked: but the former soon rid me at once of my doubts and fears. 'The Physician,' said he, 'whom you are pleased to honour with the epithet of learned is no other than my identical self; and I have a disguise for that purpose, through which it would not be easy for the nearest friend to discover me.'

Our dinner was plentiful and elegant, not so ridiculously superfluous as is but too common here, as well as in Bremen; but what pleased me most was, that almost every thing was of his own product: fish out of his own ponds, fowls from his barn-door, greens and fruit out of his own garden: and though our host offered me variety of the most exquisite wines, I was pressed to drink no more than I thought fit to call for. Our discourse at table was serious, and yet diverting; merry without levity; and I may truly say of my friend, with Tully, *in eo faciliæ erant, quæ nulla arte tradi possunt*. In short, it would be almost impossible not to be pleasant, where the host is such a one. As soon as the table was cleared, and we had drunk two or three glasses a-piece of excellent Champaign, my friend told me I must excuse a weakness he had contracted during his long residence in Italy, which he had never been able to shake off since, that of sleeping an hour or two after dinner, offering me at the same time an apartment where I might do the same. I told him it was

a custom I never indulged myself in, but that I could pass my time very agreeably in his garden. Upon this, he took a key out of his pocket, and, giving it me, ordered a servant to conduct me into his library, 'where, said he, 'you may probably find something to divert you until I have taken my nap.'

I followed the servant, full of expectation, and overjoyed to a degree beyond expression, up one pair of stairs, where I was let into a gallery, about twenty-five feet broad, which took the whole breadth of the house, on that side next the garden, and had a large balcony that commanded a view of the whole. The front of this story, I found, was divided into several lodging-rooms, handsomely furnished, and over it was only an attic story, for servants. The dark side of the gallery, which my friend had chosen for his library, was wholly taken up with shelves for books, disposed in the most regular and beautiful manner I ever saw, in different classes, according to their languages, and the subjects they treated of; and I found two catalogues, an alphabetical and a classical one, fairly transcribed, and lying on a table. A handsome cornice run along the top of the whole, in a straight line, under which were curtain-rods, bearing green silk curtains, from one end to the other. Above the cornice were placed fine bustos of the most learned men among the ancients and moderns; and on the edges of some of the shelves were fastened all the curious medals, struck to the honour of men of learning, which he had been able to procure. At each end of the gallery, and against the piers, betwixt the windows, on the opposite side, were several cupboards, or repositories, containing great variety of the most curious and scarce things in art and nature, and handsomely embellished with proper mottos and devices. Some were filled with fossils, some with petrified fish, others with beautiful insects, and again others were set apart for letters, manuscripts, and other papers. Of these latter, I observed two in particular, one filled with foreign letters and papers, and the other with inland. They had each their several divisions, which were destined for as many different subjects, as, 1. Philosophical; 2. Critical; 3. Political; and so on; and these again had their proper subdivisions, by which it was easy to find whatever was wanted. The middle pier was looking-glass, from top to bottom; and in the middle of the uppermost part, which was arched, I observed the following words in golden letters: *reddo non facio*, which I thought was as applicable to my friend's character as to the glass.

In the middle of each end of the gallery were two large repositories, in which were ranged, in an agreeable manner, great numbers of curious mathematical, astronomical, and even chirurgical instruments, with which, likewise, several other parts of the gallery were decorated; and, that no room might be lost, the very ceiling hung full of one rarity or other. I observed that one of the large repositories I just now mentioned was chiefly filled with instruments (the product, probably, of very distant regions) to the use of which I was an utter stranger. Of these, as occasion shall offer, I may perhaps, hereafter,

obtain a farther knowledge, which I shall not fail to communicate to you: but what, at this time, most commanded my attention, was a very curious and beautiful thermometer, which, by a label hanging to it, I found, had been sent my friend from Surinam, in South America, by a learned Arabian Philosopher, called *Hai Ebn Salaman*. This most exquisite piece of art is not above five inches high, and stands on a gilt pedestal, into which the ball of the tube is fixed. This tube, which is about three inches long, is fastened to an ebony-frame, of the same length, and about an inch broad. On this frame are delineated the several degrees of heat and cold, by strokes of gold inlaid, but the characters (probably, to conceal the real use of this little instrument) were to me unintelligible. The top of it rises to a semicircle, artificially inlaid with gold, representing certain characters, likewise unknown to me, and on each side of this semicircle is a beautiful vase, of the same metal. The tube is filled with a liquor, or spirit, of a resplendent ruby-red; and I observed, to my very great surprise, that this liquor was almost in a continual motion, higher and lower; though, upon running to the window, I could not find any visible alteration in the air. At a distance, I perceived the spirit in the tube stand fixed to the center, without motion; but I no sooner approached it, than it began to rise and fall, as before, and sometimes, with great swiftness, almost from top to bottom.

Astonished at this phænomenon, I set my little instrument on the table, and sat down, to examine it with more ease and leisure: I could, however, by no means, dive into the secret, and being tired with speculation, casting my eyes upon a *Virgil*, which lay upon the table, I resolved to raise my spirits again, by reading a little in that agreeable author: but how great was my amazement, to see that, as soon as I began to read, the spirits in the tube of my little instrument rose at once several degrees! it sunk, however, as precipitately, to its former situation, as soon as I laid down my book to examine it more narrowly.

This seemed very strange to me, and I soon perceived that *Hai Ebn Salaman* was a greater artist than *Toracelli*.* But my wonder increased, when, upon taking up my book again, it rose as before, and fell the moment I left off reading. I began to imagine my breath might have some effect on this volatile spirit; but could not observe the least difference, whether I read loud or softly, near to it or at some distance. Upon this, I took up another book, which happened to be an ancient tract of logic, and here, to my great astonishment, I found that, as soon as I began to read, the liquor sunk several degrees below its center, and returned thither again, as soon as I laid my logic down. Some, in my place, would certainly have taken it for witchcraft; and, I must confess, I could hardly forbear thinking it some illusion, or *deceptio visus*, not being able to conceive what hidden property could be contained in this liquor, or what the pre-

* *Toracelli*, who was the first inventor of the common weather-glass, was an Italian Mathematician, and lived about the beginning of the seventeenth century.

paration could be; to produce such wonderful effects. I, therefore, thought with Ovid, *causa latet vis est notissima*; and leaving it on the table, was led, by curiosity, to one of the repositories, filled with manuscripts and papers, where, casting my eyes upon the title of a drawer, called allegorical papers, a sort of writing, which, of all others, I think the most entertaining, as well as instructive,* I took out the first I laid my hand upon, and found it to be entitled, 'A Description of the Empire of Pathia.'

The title of this manuscript raised my curiosity to read it; and I immediately sat down in an easy chair for that purpose. I found it written in the high German tongue, and before I had read a single page, I had reason to believe my friend was the author of it. Before I had gone through it, he came in very gay, after his nap, and, seeing how I was employed, bid me put the manuscript in my pocket, and read it at my leisure, and desired me, at present, to go down with him into one of the alcoves of the garden, to partake of a concert of music. In that instant, seeing his little thermometer on the table, he smiled, and, telling me he perceived I had not been idle, asked me what I thought of it? I readily embraced this opportunity to confess my ignorance, as well as wonder, and to desire some information from him, to dispel them both. He complied with my request, without hesitation, and immediately gave me the following account of it:

'This little thermometer,' said he, 'is one of the most curious pieces art ever produced: you see, by the label, to whom I am indebted for it, and it is, probably, the invention of that great philosopher. It may very properly be called the touchstone of sound reason, a metal, which, in these latter times, we find very much debased, and, without the help of such a touchstone, not easy to set a true value upon: but the author has dignified it with the significant name of the Intellectual Thermometer, or Weather-glass of the Understanding, which is the meaning of the golden Arabic characters, inlaid in the arch over the tube; and his reason, I presume, was, because it displays the different degrees of its heat or cold with the utmost accuracy.' He then told me the meaning of the characters, which denoted the several degrees of that heat or cold, each subdivided into four quarters, and were in the following order:

————— Phrensia
 ————— Extravagance.
 ————— Fire.
 ————— Sprightliness.

* 'Allegories, (says the late inimitable Mr. Addison) when well chosen, are like so many tracks of light in a discourse, which make every thing about them clear and beautiful. A noble metaphor, when it is placed to an advantage, casts a kind of glory round it, and darts a lustre through a whole sentence.' And the same author, speaking of Fable, says, 'it was the first species of wit that appeared in the world. Some of the finest compositions of the ancients are in allegory; and fable is not only the surest way of giving counsel, but that which pleases the most universally.'

—————	SOUND JUDGMENT.
—————	<i>Seriousness.</i>
—————	<i>Pblegm.</i>
—————	<i>Heaviness.</i>
—————	<i>Dulness.</i>

These he farther explained in the following manner :

‘ Whenever I read an author of a judicious, clear, and unaffected genius, I always observe that the spirits in my tube remain fixed to the center, or Sound Judgment. When this Sound and Natural Judgment is heightened with a lively imagination, my thermometer has risen to Sprightliness. One degree more of vivacity and spirit raises it up to Fire, a very valuable property of the mind, if kept in a settled continuity. A little too much Fire produces Wildness or Extravagance, and from this there is but one step more to Madness, Raving, or Phrensy.

‘ In the lower divisions of my thermometer, the several degrees of Cold in the Understanding are justly distinguished, in their orderly decrease. A good Sound Natural Judgment, tempered with a little Cold, falls into Serious. Seriousness is the fore-runner of Phlegm ; too much Phlegm cramps the understanding, and makes it heavy : and a heavy writer is in as ready a way to become dull as a wild or extravagant one is to commence Madman.*

‘ As I have had frequent opportunities (continued my friend) of making use of this instrument in the examination of the works of the learned, and to determine, to the twelfth part of an inch, what measure of understanding and spirit this or that particular author possesses, I shall communicate my observations to you at a more convenient time : and shall now only, in general, remark ; that in mathematics and history the spirits in my tube remain fixed to the center. Rhetoric raises them to Sprightliness, and philosophy sinks them to Seriousness. The ancient poets raise them to Fire, but law or the fathers depress them to Phlegm. The most renowned romances have elevated them to Wildness or Extravagance, and, I am sorry to say, it is but too common for our modern authors to bring them down at least one degree below Phlegm.

‘ But, above all, I have most wondered at the strange effect the greater part, and especially the more modern, of controversial writings have produced. I no sooner begin to read a line or two of them than my spirits rise, at once, from the ball to the highest degree of my tube, and fall again, with the like precipitancy, to the lowest.

‘ As it is of a portable size, I have caused a case to be made to it, and seldom go into company, without taking my thermometer with

* In a definition of Madness, which I have somewhere read, it is said to be a sort of too active briskness in the imagination, without regular thought : and Dryden says

‘ Great Wit to Madness, sure, is near ally’d,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.’

me: and while others are busied in admiring the structure of it, and narrowly examining the characters of the degrees, which are only intelligible to myself, I have an opportunity of enquiring into the capacities and faculties of their minds.

'In assemblies, made up partly of the fair sex, I generally observe my thermometer to rise, at least, above Sprightliness: and in those which consist wholly of men, it rises in proportion as the bottles empty: but when I have visited the same friends the next morning, at their tea-table, I generally find it sunk two degrees lower than it was before it begun to rise the preceding evening.'*

Here my friend was interrupted, by the servant's coming to tell him the music and tea-table waited for him in the garden: upon which, he put the little instrument into its case, and giving it me, said he was going the next day on a journey, from which he should hardly return in less than a fortnight; and as it might be of some diversion to me in the mean while, I was welcome to carry it with me. He gave me, at the same time, another case, in which he said I would find an instrument, differing both in form and use, which latter I should be instructed in by the manuscript he carefully wrapt up with it. We, thereupon, went down into the garden, where I found eight persons, men and women, each at different instruments, and all my friend's domestics. *Madame la Gouvernante* played the thorough-bass, on the harpsichord, and sung several songs, which she accompanied herself; while my friend played the bass-viol. However, she frequently rose, and surrendered her place to another, while she served us with tea and coffee, and, for the greater variety, gave us two or three solos on the lute. My mind was, in the mean time, so taken up with the treasure I had in my pocket, that, notwithstanding the great love I have for music, I could hardly give attention to this elegant entertainment, which continued for near two hours. I then took leave of my friend, expressing the greatest sense of gratitude I was capable of, he, on his side, continuing his professions of a sincere friendship, and insisting upon my spending some days with him, at his return.

I no sooner got to my lodgings, than I shut myself up in my chamber, and begun to write these particulars, resolving to let you partake, as soon as possible, of the pleasure I had already received, and might hope hereafter, in the acquisition of so valuable an acquaintance, of whom I shall always be able to say, with Pliny, *erat homo ingeniosus, acutus, acer, & qui plurimum & salis haberet & fellis, nec candoris minor*. My next will, I believe, give you an account of some experiments I shall probably make with the two extraordinary instruments committed to my care.

* Our correspondent undoubtedly took the hint of this pretended invention from an observation in the *Spectator*, vol. iv. p. 112, upon the experiment said to be made in the glass of a thermometer, with a liquor found in the pericardium of a coquette: but the application, and the pretended effect of that and this are so very different, that he, on that account, by no means deserves the name of a plagiarist.

OPTIMISM,

A

DREAM.

MY mind was occupied a whole day in reflecting on the happiness of which the wicked partake, and on the misery that pursues the virtuous. Night dropt her curtain; but who can sink into slumber upon the downy couch, while the unfortunate suffer, and while his plaintive groans accuse our repose, and awaken in our hearts the invincible sentiments of commiseration? The philosopher, or better to qualify the expression, the friend of human nature cannot: his sensible soul is too nearly allied to the fate of his fellow creatures, to suffer itself, like that of the wicked, to be isolated. The soul of the virtuous man is unwilling to possess happiness, or rather wishes to share it with the rest of mankind.

My senses, weakened by these reflections, yielded to the slumbers of Morpheus; but my thoughts, still free and powerful, followed with unremitted zeal the bent of their meditations. I did not lose sight of the destiny of the unfortunate; my heart was awake to his suffering, and felt an interest in the pain that he endured. Although folded in the arms of sleep, I felt irritated at the spectacle which this miserable earth presented to my imagination; where vice rides triumphant; and virtue, timid and fading, is the object of persecution. These were the torments which I endured; and they are such as every one but the being whose happiness centres in himself alone must unavoidably endure. Overwhelmed with sorrow, I traversed with tardy steps the beautiful plains of Azora; but the tranquillity that overspread the smiling face of nature did not penetrate my heart. All the scenes of injustice, of crimes, and tyranny, presented themselves to my mind in lively colours. On one side I heard the cries of famished indigence, which poured forth their bitter complaints to the 'desart air:' on the other, the unmeaning and clamorous joy of insensible and barbarous mortals, gorged with superfluities, offended my ear. All the misfortunes that assail humanity, all the sorrows which prey upon and devour mankind, occurred to my mind; I sighed, and the soft and bitter point of sympathy deliciously wounded my heart. Parching tears flowed down my cheeks, in plenteous streams; I poured forth complaints, and so far was regardless of the dictates of wisdom, as to murmur against the powerful hand by which the events of the world are governed.

O God! cried I, that mine ear were no longer to be dinned with the sighs of misery and the groans of despair; that mine eyes were no more to behold one man murdering his fellow creature; that I might no longer witness the glittering sword of despotism, and the disgraceful chain of slavery! either render my feelings callous, or give me a new heart, incapable of sympathizing with a world of misery. Alas! thou hast imparted existence to so many innocent

beings, who requested it not of thee! Was it only to see them born, suffer and die? Misery overruns this world of sorrow, like a tempestuous hurricane, whilst happiness, on the contrary, is as rare and light as the inconstant wing of the zephyr.

I was indulging this plaintive strain, when I felt myself raised into the air by an unknown force; the earth trembled, the heavens flashed with lightning, and mine eye measured, with dismay, the immense space that discovered itself under my feet. I recollected that I had sinned: I exclaimed, 'pardon O God, pardon a weak creature who adores thee; but whose heart has been too sensible of the ills of humanity!' All of a sudden I felt my feet stayed upon an unknown soil, I found myself in a profound obscurity; I remained plunged in this state for some time, and behold a ray of light more rapid and piercing than lightning came and dissipated the darkness in which I was enveloped. A genius clothed with six brilliant wings presented himself before me: by the celestial light that shone upon his head, by the divine characters impressed upon his radiant countenance, I took him for an angel of heaven. 'Listen,' said he to me in a tone that inspired courage; 'listen, and no longer, for want of consideration, censure Providence; follow me.' I followed him to the foot of a mountain, the summit of which pierced the sky. I ascended, or more properly speaking climbed up the steep. Represent to your imagination enormous rocks suspended one upon another, which every instant threaten to fall and crush the plains beneath. In the midst of these frightful points of sight, the eye in vain anxiously looked after a tree or a plant that might recall the remembrance of animated nature; but it discovered, however, nothing but a chain of rocks half pulverized by the claps of thunder. I followed my conductor with trembling steps; and the howlings of tigers and lions, rendered more frightful by the echo, terrified mine ear; at every step that I took, I stood in need of this angelic being to support my steps. I saw on each side of me, O shocking spectacle! miserable companions, who, endeavouring to scale the rocks, held themselves as it were suspended from their grasp; but who, soon wearied in their efforts, staggered, called in vain for assistance, rolled, fell to the bottom, dashed in pieces, and became a prey of the tygers, who in vales beneath contended among themselves for the palpitating entrails.

I thought that a like fate awaited myself, when the angel said to me: 'It is thus that Providence punishes the rash presumption of mortals. Why will man penetrate into that which is inscrutable? His first duty is to acknowledge his weakness. All things move, invisibly, under the hand of God; this God is willing to pardon thee; nay, he wishes to do more, he is desirous of enlightening thee.' At these words, he touched my hand, and I found myself upon the summit of the hill. What an agreeable surprise! the opposite declivity, which we descended, presented to our view a garden at once agreeable and magnificent; where the verdure, the warbling of birds, the odoriferous perfumes of flowers enchanted all the senses; a superior charm there possessed the most indifferent being.

INTERVIEW OF CAPTAIN VANCOUVER

WITH THE

CHIEFS OF NOOTKA SOUND.

CAPTAIN VANCOUVER was employed by Government to investigate the navigation and make discoveries on the western coast of America; from that part of his journal relating to Nootka Sound we present our readers with the following account of an interview with *Maquinna* and *Clewpaneloo*, and some other of the chiefs, to whom the Captain paid a visit, in company with Senior Alava, Colonel of the regiment of Puebla, and Governor of Nootka, together with several of his officers.

No doubt was entertained that *Maquinna*, who had been informed of the honour intended him, would be in readiness to receive us, and for this reason our course was first directed towards Tahsheis, the place of his residence. But as we were not much assisted by the wind, it was near sun-set before we arrived at a very pleasant spot not far from *Maquinna's* village, where we pitched our tents; and as the day was too far advanced, our ceremonial visit was deferred until the next day, and a message to that effect was sent by *Clewpaneloo*, who had attended us from the ships. But *Maquinna*, who with his people was in readiness to receive us, instantly dispatched a messenger, requesting that we would repair to his residence that evening. This however we thought proper to decline; but in order that *Maquinna* might be satisfied of our intentions to visit him in the morning, some of the gentlemen walked to the village, and explained to him that it was the lateness of the hour only that prevented our then complying with his request.

Matters being comfortably arranged for the night, centinels were planted, as well to avoid any surprise from the natives, as to prevent our own people from straying to their habitations, from whence disputes or misunderstandings might have arisen: strict orders were issued to this effect, and being uniformly adhered to, the night passed without the least interruption.

After breakfast on Friday morning, the 26th of September, 1794, we proceeded with the four boats to Tahsheis, and were welcomed on our approach to the shore by a vociferous old man, exclaiming 'Wacosb, wacosb!' by which he meant to express friendship, and the good intentions of the natives towards us. These sentiments being returned in a similar manner by our party, we landed, and were received by *Maquinna* and two of his brothers, *Wbaclasse-pultz* and *Tutoochseatticus*, with repeated expressions of 'Wacosb,' until we were almost stunned with their gratulations. This ceremony being concluded, we were conducted through the village to *Maquinna's* habitation, where we were led to seats prepared and covered with clean mats at the upper end of the house.

Having taken our seats, about thirty men began each to beat with a stick on a hollow board, in order to assemble the inhabitants of the village to that spot; this summons being readily obeyed, *Maquinna* informed the assembled crowd with great earnestness, and in a speech of some length, that our visit was to be considered as a great honour done to him, and that it had taken place in consequence of the civil and orderly behaviour of all the inhabitants of the Sound under his authority towards the English and Spaniards. This, he observed, was not the case with *Wicananish*, or any other chief whose people committed acts of violence and depredation on the vessels and their crews that visited their country; but that such behaviour was not practised at Nootka, and that for this reason they had been more frequently visited; by which means, their wealth in copper, cloth, and various other articles of great value to them, had been increased far exceeding that of any of their neighbours. He particularly mentioned some tribes, but by appellations we were not acquainted with, over whom he seemed to consider our visit to him as a great triumph; and from his manner of speaking, there evidently appeared to exist no small degree of jealousy between them. He then proceeded to enumerate the various good qualities that marked the character of the Spaniards and the English; that both were strongly attached to himself and his people, and that he hoped that we should be much pleased by being entertained according to their manner of receiving visitors.

The performers I believe were all in readiness without, and anxious to begin their part; for the instant *Maquinna* had ceased speaking, the hollow board music recommenced, and a man entered the house, most fantastically dressed in a war garment, which reached to the calves of his legs, but not below them; this was variously ornamented, as was also his face with black and red paint, so that his features appeared to be most extravagantly distorted, or more properly speaking, they were scarcely distinguishable, his hair was powdered, or rather entirely covered with the most delicate white down of young sea fowl, and in his hand he bore a musket with a fixed bayonet, making altogether a most savage, though at the same time a whimsical figure; this man was followed by about twenty more, decorated with considerable variety after the same fashion, but differently armed; some like himself with muskets, others with pistols, swords, daggers, spears, bows, arrows, fish-gigs, and hatchets, seemingly with intent to display their wealth and power, by an exhibition of the several implements they possessed, as well for the use of war, as for obtaining the different necessaries of life.

This indescribable group of figures was drawn up before us; and notwithstanding we were perfectly satisfied of the harmless and peaceable intentions of these people, yet I believe there was not one of our party entirely free from those sensations which will naturally arise from the sight of such unusual objects; whose savage and barbarous appearance was not a little augmented by their actions and vociferous behaviour, accompanied by an exhibition, that consisted principally of jumping in a very peculiar manner. In this effort the

legs did not seem to partake much of the exertion, although they sometimes raised themselves to a considerable height; and we understood that those were considered to be the best performers, who kept their feet constantly parallel to each other, or in one certain position, with the least possible inclination of the knees. After these had finished their part, *Maquinna* performed a mask dance by himself, in which, with great address, he frequently and almost imperceptibly changed his mask; this seemed to be a very favourite amusement of his, as he appeared to be in high spirits, and to take great delight in the performance. The masks he had made choice of certainly did credit to his imagination in point of whimsical effect; his dress was different from that worn by any of the other performers, consisting of a cloak and a kind of short apron, covered with hollow shells, and small pieces of copper so placed as to strike against each other, and to produce a jingling noise; which, being accompanied by the music before described as a substitute for a drum, and some vocal exertions, produced a savage discordant noise as offensive to the ear, as the former exhibition had been to the eye. But as the object of our visit was a compliment to *Maquinna*, a previous determination to be pleased insured our plaudits, which were bountifully bestowed, and received with great pleasure and satisfaction by the surrounding spectators.

A pause now took place in the entertainments, which however was soon filled up to the great gratification of our host and his friends. The presents that had been provided for the occasion were now exhibited to public view, consisting of copper, blue cloth, blankets, ear shells, and a variety of small articles of less value; these were severally distributed by *Señor Alava* and myself to *Maquinna* and his relations, according to the rank and consequence of each. This being over, we had a second vocal and instrumental performance, which concluded by a return from *Maquinna* for the presents we had made. We then took a stroll through the village and neighbourhood, and were invited to a similar entertainment in the evening. But this we declined, and finished the visit by a dinner, at which we were honoured with the company of *Maquinna*, most of his family, and many other chiefs, who bid us farewell with most unequivocal assurances of friendship.

THE FATE OF MEN OF GENIUS

HAS sometimes been singularly unfortunate. Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Boethius died in a gaol; Paulo Borghese had fourteen different trades, yet starved with all; Tasso was often distressed for five shillings; Bentivoglio was refused admission into an hospital which he himself had erected; Butler's talents were not fifty pounds advantage to the possessor; but the name they acquired him induced an alderman to erect a monument to his memory; Cervantes, Otway, and Clatterton died of hunger; Camoens ended his days in an hospital; and Vaugelas left his body to the surgeons to pay his debts as far as it would go.

THE LIFE
OF
BISHOP WARBURTON.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.]

THIS disappointment did not abate his ardour in prosecuting his studies at Brand-Broughton. After publishing the '*Vindication*' before mentioned, early in the year 1738, he applied himself with great industry to compose the second volume of his work, notwithstanding the clamours which had been raised, and now grew louder, against the first. 'I go steadily on,' says he in a letter to Dr. Middleton, Nov. 12, 1738, 'amidst much ill treatment. If you ask what it is that supports me, I will tell you, my excellent friend, it is the love of truth, and a clear conviction of the reality of the Jewish and Christian revelations.'

Animated with these principles, he went on with his great design, and seems to have spent the two or three succeeding years upon it. Only, in 1739, he drew up and published a short defence of Mr. Pope's '*Essay on Man*' against M. de Crousaz, who had written a book to shew that it was constructed on the principles of Spinoza, and contained a dangerous system of religion.

Mr. Pope was supremely struck with Mr. Warburton's letters, and might now exult, as his predecessor Boileau had done, when he cried out, in the face of his enemies,

'Arnauld, le grand Arnauld, fait mon apologie.'

From this time there was an intimate acquaintance formed between the poet and his commentator.

Towards the end of this year (1739) he published a new and improved edition of the first volume of the '*Divine Legation*,' and sent it to his friend Bishop Hare; who, in a kind letter of Dec. 1, 1739, returns his thanks for it, and adds—'I hope not only posterity, but the present age, will do justice to so much merit, and do assure you it shall not be my fault if it do not.'

Sir Thomas Hanmer, who had been Speaker of the House of Commons in Queen Anne's time, grew ambitious, in the latter part of his life, to be taken notice of as a critic on Shakspeare. He had seen some notes on his favourite poet by Mr. Warburton in Theobald's edition: and as he was now preparing one of his own, which he afterwards printed at the Clarendon Press, he very justly conceived that the assistance of Mr. Theobald's co-adjutor might be of some service to him in the execution of that project.

With this view, he got himself introduced to Mr. Warburton by Dr. Sherlock, Bishop of Salisbury, and managed so well as to draw from his new acquaintance a large collection of notes and emendations,

which were in confidence communicated to him in a series of private letters.

What followed upon this, and what use he made of these friendly communications, need not be repeated, as the account is given by Mr. Warburton himself in the lively preface to his and Mr. Pope's edition of Shakspeare, of which something more will be said in its place.

Mr. Warburton was so much taken up with his studies, and found so much delight in them, that he rarely stirred from home; which, he would often say, there was no good reason for doing, except necessary business, and the satisfaction of seeing a friend. Yet he sometimes found himself obliged to go to London; as he did in the spring of the year 1740; and he took that opportunity of making his first visit to Mr. Pope, of which he immediately * gave Dr. Middleton the following account:

'I passed about a week at Twickenham, in the most agreeable manner. Mr. Pope is as good a companion as a poet; and what is more, appears to be as *good* a man.'

The last was indeed the consideration that so much endeared Mr. Pope to him. He found him an honest and well-principled man; zealous to promote the interests of virtue, and impressed with an awful sense of religion, natural and revealed. In short, he found an image of himself in his new acquaintance: no wonder, their esteem and affection grew so fast as to give umbrage, in no long time, to a certain nobleman, who had taken to himself the honour of being the '*guide and philosopher of Mr. Pope.*'

On the 6th of April in this year he lost his friend and patron, the excellent Bishop Hare. Speaking of the Bishop's death to Dr. Middleton, in a letter, he says—'He has not left his fellow behind him, for the love and encouragement of learning. I have had a great loss in his death. He honoured me with his esteem and friendship. This I esteemed a great obligation. I never ceased to increase it by any other dependence upon him; and by the terms on which we kept up a correspondence, he did me the justice to believe I expected no other.'

In May, 1741, was published the second volume of the '*Divine Legation,*' which completed the argument, although not the entire plan of that work. A work, in all views, of most transcendent merit, whether we consider the invention or the execution.

A plain simple argument, yet perfectly new, proving the divinity of the Mosaic law, and laying a sure foundation for the support of Christianity, is there drawn out to a great length, by a chain of reasoning so elegantly connected, that the reader is carried along by it with ease and pleasure; while the matter presented to him is so striking for its own importance, so embellished by a lively fancy, and illustrated, from all quarters, by exquisite learning, and the most ingenious disquisition, that, in the whole compass of modern or ancient theology, there is nothing equal or similar to this extraordinary performance.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

* May 6, 1740.

OCCURRENCES AT THE TEMPLE
DURING THE CONFINEMENT OF
LOUIS XVI. KING OF FRANCE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

LOUIS the XVI. was brought to the bar of the National Convention on the 11th of December 1792. The account of what passed in the Temple on that eventful day is highly interesting.

‘At nine o’clock, the King and the Dauphin went up to breakfast with the Queen and Princesses: their Majesties remained together an hour, but always in sight of the Municipal Officers. This constant torment which the Royal Family suffered in not being able to give a loose to any unrestrained expression of their feelings, to any free effusion of their hearts, at a moment when they could not but be agitated with so many fears, was one of the most cruel refinements and dearest delights of their tyrants. They were at last obliged to part. The King left the Queen, Madame Elizabeth, and his daughter, and what they dared not speak their looks expressed: the Dauphin came down as usual with the King.

‘The Prince, who often prevailed on his Majesty to play a game of Siam with him, was so pressing that day that the King, in spite of his situation, could not refuse him. The Dauphin lost every game, and twice he could get no farther than *sixteen*. “Whenever,” cried he, in a little pet, “I get to the point of *sixteen*, I am sure never to win the game.” The King said nothing, but he seemed to feel the coincidence of the words.

‘At eleven o’clock, when the King was hearing the Dauphin read, two Municipal Officers walked in and told his Majesty that they were come to carry the young Louis to his mother. The King desired to know why he was taken away? The Commissioners replied, that they were executing the orders of the Council of the Commune. The King tenderly embraced his son, and charged me to conduct him. On my return I assured his Majesty that I had delivered the Prince to the Queen, which appeared to relieve his mind. One of the Municipal Officers came back and informed him that Chambon, Mayor of Paris, was with the Council, and that he was just coming up. “What does he want with me?” said the King. The Officer answered, that he did not know.

‘His Majesty for some minutes walked about his room in much agitation, then sat down in an armed chair at the head of the bed: the door stood ajar, but the Officer did not like to go in, wishing, as he told me, to avoid questions: but half an hour passing thus in dead silence, he became uneasy at not hearing the King move, and went softly in; he found him leaning with his head upon his hand, ap-

parently in deep thought. The King, on being disturbed, said, raising his voice: "What do you want with me?"—"I was afraid," answered the Officer, "that you were ill."—"I am obliged to you," replied the King, in an accent replete with anguish, "but the manner in which they have taken my son from me cuts me to the heart." The Municipal Officer withdrew without saying a word.

' The Mayor did not make his appearance till one o'clock. He was accompanied by Chaumette, Solicitor to the Commune, Coulombeau, Secretary of the Rolls, several Municipal Officers, and Santerre, Commander in Chief of the National Guards, attended by his aid-de-camps. The Mayor told the King that he came to conduct him to the Convention, by virtue of a decree, which the Secretary to the Commune would read to him. The import of the decree was, "that Louis Capet should be brought to the bar of the National Convention."—"Capet," said the King, "is not my name: it is that of one of my ancestors." He added, "I could have wished, Sir, that the Commissioners had left my son with me during the two hours I have passed waiting for you: but this treatment is of a piece with the rest I have met with here for these four months. I am ready to follow you, not in obedience to the Convention, but because my enemies have the power in their hands." I gave his Majesty his great coat and hat, and he followed the Mayor. A strong body of guards was waiting for him at the gate of the Temple.

' At half past six o'clock, the King returned: he appeared fatigued, and the first thing he did was to desire to be shown to his family. This was objected to, under the pretence of having no orders: he insisted that they should at least be informed of his return, which was promised him. The King then ordered me to speak for his supper at half past eight; he employed the interval of two hours in reading, as usual, but all the while surrounded by four Municipal Officers.

' At half past eight, I informed his Majesty that supper was served. He asked the Commissioners if his family were not coming down? They made him no answer. "But at least," said the King, "my son is to sleep in my apartment, as his bed and things are here?" Still no reply. After supper, the King renewed his solicitations to see his family: and was told that he must wait the determination of the Convention. I then delivered up the Dauphin's night things.

' When I was undressing the King for bed, he said, that he could never have conceived all the questions they had put to him; and then lay down with great tranquillity.'

We shall close our memoir of this unfortunate Monarch with one more, and that the last extract from this dismal but at the same time authentic narration of wanton insults, cruel severities, and indignant contumelies, which we cannot read without abhorrence, and could not believe were they in the least doubtful.

' At seven o'clock, the King, coming out of his closet, called to me, and taking me within the recess of the window, said: "You will give this Seal to my Son—this Ring to the Queen, and assure her that it is with pain I part with it—this little packet contains the hair

of all my family, you will give her that too. Tell the Queen, my dear Children, and my Sister, that although I promised to see them this morning I have resolved to spare them the pangs of so cruel a separation: tell them how much it costs me to go, without receiving their embraces once more!" He wiped away some tears; then added, in the most mournful accent: "I charge you to bear them my last farewell!" He returned to the turret.

The Municipal Officers, who had come up, heard his Majesty, and saw him give me the things, which I still held in my hands. At first they desired to have them given up; but one of them proposing to let them remain in my possession, till the Council should decide what was to be done, it was so agreed.

In a quarter of an hour after, the King again came out: "Enquire," said he to me, "if I can have a pair of scissars." I made the request known to the Commissioners. "Do you know what he wants to do?" "I know nothing about it." "We must know." I knocked at the door of the closet, and the King came out. The Municipal Officer, who had followed me, said to him: "You have desired to have a pair of scissars; but before the request is made to the Council, we must know what you want to do with them." His Majesty answered: "It is that Clery may cut my hair." The Municipal Officers retired; one of them went down to the Council Chamber, where, after half an hour's deliberation, the scissars were refused. The Officer came up, and acquainted the King with the decision. "I did not mean to touch the scissars," said his Majesty; "I should have desired Clery to cut my hair before you: try once more, Sir; I beg you to represent my request." The Officer went back to the Council, who persisted in their refusal.

It was at this time that I was told to prepare myself to accompany the King, in order to undress him on the scaffold. At this intelligence I was seized with terror; but collecting all my strength, I was getting myself ready to discharge this last duty to my master, who felt a repugnance to its being performed by the executioner, when another Municipal Officer came and told me that I was not to go out, adding, "The common executioner is good enough for him."

All the troops in Paris had been under arms from five o'clock in the morning. The beat of drums, the clash of arms, the trampling of horses, the removal of cannon, which were incessantly carried from one place to another, all resounded at the Tower.

At half past eight o'clock the noise increased, the doors were thrown open with great clatter, when Santerre, accompanied by seven or eight Municipal Officers, entered at the head of ten soldiers, and drew them up in two lines. At this movement the King came out of his closet, and said to Santerre: "You are come for me?" "Yes," was the answer. "A moment," said the King, and went to his closet, from which he instantly returned, followed by his Confessor. His Majesty had his will in his hand, and addressing a Municipal Officer, (named Jaques Roux, a priest) who happened to stand before the others, said: "I beg you to give this paper to the Queen—to my

wife." "It is no business of mine," replied he, refusing to take it; "I am come here to conduct you to the scaffold." His Majesty then turning to Gobeau, another Municipal Officer, "I beg," said he, "that you will give this paper to my wife; you may read it; there are some particulars in it I wish to be made known to the Commune."

'I was standing behind the King, near the fire-place; he turned round to me, and I offered him his great coat. "I don't want it," said he, "give me only my hat." I presented it to him—his hand met mine, which he pressed once more for the last time. "Gentlemen," said he, addressing the Municipal Officers, "I should be glad that Clery might stay with my son, as he has been accustomed to be attended by him; I trust that the Commune will grant this request." His Majesty then looked at Santerre, and said: "Lead on."

'These were the last words he spoke in his apartments. On the top of the stairs he met Mathey, the Warden of the Tower, to whom he said; "I spoke with some little quickness to you the day before yesterday, do not take it ill." Mathey made no answer, and even affected to turn from the King while he was speaking.

'I remained alone in the chamber, overwhelmed with sorrow, and almost without sense of feeling. The drums and trumpets proclaimed his Majesty's departure from the Tower.... An hour after, discharges of artillery, and cries (*Vive la Nation! Vive la Republique!*) were heard.... The best of Kings was no more!

BURKIANA:

OR, THE WITTY SAYINGS, THE SHREWD REMARKS, AND POLITICAL OPINIONS OF THE LATE RIGHT HON.

EDMUND BURKE.

REPLY TO JOHNSON.

ONE of the company said Dr. Johnson shall be our dictator. 'Were I,' said Johnson, 'your dictator, you should have no wine; it would be my business *cavere nequid detrimenti respublica caperet*:—wine is dangerous; Rome was ruined by luxury.' Burke replied, 'if you allow no wine as dictator, you shall not have me for master of the horse.'

EFFECTS OF DEBAUCHERY.

'It is no wonder,' he said, 'the issue of the marriage bed should be puny and degenerate, when children are formed out of the rinsing of bottles.'

POLITICAL PROFLIGACY.

'There is something,' he says, 'uncertain on the confines of the two empires which they first pass through, and which renders the change easy and imperceptible. There are even a sort of splendid impositions, so well contrived, that, at the very time the path of rectitude is quitted for ever, men seem advancing into some nobler

road of public conduct. Not that such impositions are strong enough in themselves; but a powerful interest, often concealed from those whom it affects, works at the bottom, and secures the operation. Men are thus debauched away from their legitimate connections—gradually they are habituated to other company. Certain persons are no longer frightful when they come to be serviceable. As to their old friends, the transition is easy—from friendship to civility; from civility to enmity: few are the steps from dereliction to persecution.'

RUST OF ANTIQUITY.

'SEVERAL gentlemen,' he said, 'have expressed a kind of superstitious veneration for this power, on account of its supposed antiquity; as the father of Scriblerus extolled the rust and canker which exalted a brazen pot-lid into the shield of a hero. I hope to scour off the false marks of antiquity which have made this power venerable, as effectually as the honest house-maid scoured off the false honours of the pot-lid.'

NORTH BRITON, NO. 45.

'NUMBER forty-five of the North Briton is a spiritless though virulent performance, a mere mixture of vinegar and water, at once sour and vapid.'

JUNIUS.

'How comes Junius to have broke through the cobwebs of the law, and to range uncontrouled and unpunished through the land? The myrmidons of the Court pursue him in vain. They will not spend their time on me or you; they disdain such vermin, when the mighty boar of the forest, that has broke their toils, is before them. When I saw his attack upon the King my blood run cold; not, that there are not in that composition many bold truths, by which a wise Prince might profit: it was the rancour and venom with which I was struck. When I expected from his daring flight his fall and final ruin, I behold him soaring higher, and coming souse upon both houses of parliament; nor has he dreaded the terrors of your brow, Sir,* King, Lords, and Commons, are the sport of his fury.'

WIT.

'DR. ROBERTSON observed that Johnson's jokes were not the stabs of malevolence, but *the rebukes of the righteous, which are like excellent oil, and break not the head.*—'Oil,' replied Burke, 'oil of vitriol.'

BOSWELL telling him that he had seen at a Blue-Stocking Club a number of ladies sitting round a worthy and tall friend of theirs (Johnson), and listening to his literature. 'Ay,' said Burke, 'like maids round a May-pole.'

PUNS.

ONE day Boswell, trying to make a definition of man, that would distinguish him from all other animals, calls him a 'cooking animal;'—a man alone can dress a good dinner, and every man is more or

* Sir Fletcher Norton, the Speaker, of no very pleasing aspect.

less a cook, in seasoning what he himself eats. 'Your definition, replied Burke, 'is good; I now see the full force of the common proverb, 'there is reason in the roasting of eggs.'

BOSWELL afterwards speaking in the club of an intention he had of going to view the Isle of Man, Burke repeated Pope's words:

'The proper study of mankind is Man.'

TOLERATION.

'THE want of toleration has lessened the number of believers; I would have all protestants united, that we may be the better able to make a common cause against Infidels. The church of England has not a firmer friend than myself. I wish her head may reach that heaven, to which she would conduct us; but I would also wish her family as numerous as possible. I would have her with wide extended arms receive every believer, not with unnatural austerity reproach her offspring, and drive them to seek ease, pleasure, and comfort, in the harlot lap of Infidelity.'

GOOD MONK.

'*TRIA faciunt monachum. Bene loqui de superiorz. Legere breviarium taliter qualiter, et sinere res vadere ut vadunt:*' which, applying to a member, he translated so—'Speak well of the Minister; read the lesson he sets you; and let the state take care of itself.'

CHARACTER

OF LORD CHATHAM.

'THE venerable age of this great man, his merited rank, his superior eloquence, his splendid qualities, his eminent services, the vast space he fills in the eye of mankind, and, more than all the rest, his fall from power, which, like death, canonizes and sanctifies a great character, will not suffer me to censure any part of his conduct. But what I do not presume to censure, I may have leave to lament. For a wise man, he seemed to me, at that time, to be governed too much by general maxims. I speak with the freedom of history, and, I hope, without offence. One or two of these maxims, flowing from an opinion not the most indulgent to our unhappy species, and surely a little too general, led him into measures that were greatly mischievous to himself; and for that reason, among others, perhaps fatal to his country; measures, the effects of which, I am afraid, are for ever incurable. He made an administration, so chequered and speckled; he put together a piece of joinery, so crossly indented and whimsically dove-tailed; a cabinet so variously inlaid; such a piece of diversified mosaic; such a tessellated pavement without cement—here a bit of black stone, and there a bit of white—patriots and courtiers; Kings, friends, and republicans; Whigs and Tories; treacherous friends and open enemies;—that it was indeed a very curious shew, but utterly unsafe to touch, and unsure to stand on. The colleagues whom he had assorted at the same boards stared at each other, and were obliged to ask, 'Sir, your name?—Sir, you have the advantage of me.—Mr. Such-a-one,—I beg a thousand pardons.' I venture to say, it did so happen, that persons had a single office divided between them, who

had never spoke to each other in their lives; until they found themselves, they knew not how, pigging together, heads and points, in the same truckle-bed.*

OF CHARLES TOWNSHEND.

'He worshipped,' said Burke, 'that goddess (Fame) wheresoever she appeared; but paid his particular devotion to her in her favourite habitation, in her chosen temple,—in the House of Commons. Perhaps there never arose a man in this country of a more pointed and finished wit, and (where his passions were not concerned) of a more refined, exquisite, and penetrating judgment: If he had not so great a stock, as some who flourished formerly, of knowledge long treasured up, he knew, by far better than any man I am acquainted with, how to bring together, within a short time, all that was necessary to establish, to illustrate, and to decorate that side of the question which he supported. He stated his matter skilfully and powerfully. He particularly excelled in the most luminous explanation and display of his subjects. His style of argument was neither trite and vulgar, nor subtle and abstruse. He hit the house between wind and water. Not being troubled with too anxious a zeal for any matter in question, he was never more tedious and more earnest, than the preconceived opinions and present temper of his hearers required, to whom he was always in perfect unison. He conformed exactly to the temper of the house; and he seemed to guide, because he was always sure to follow.'

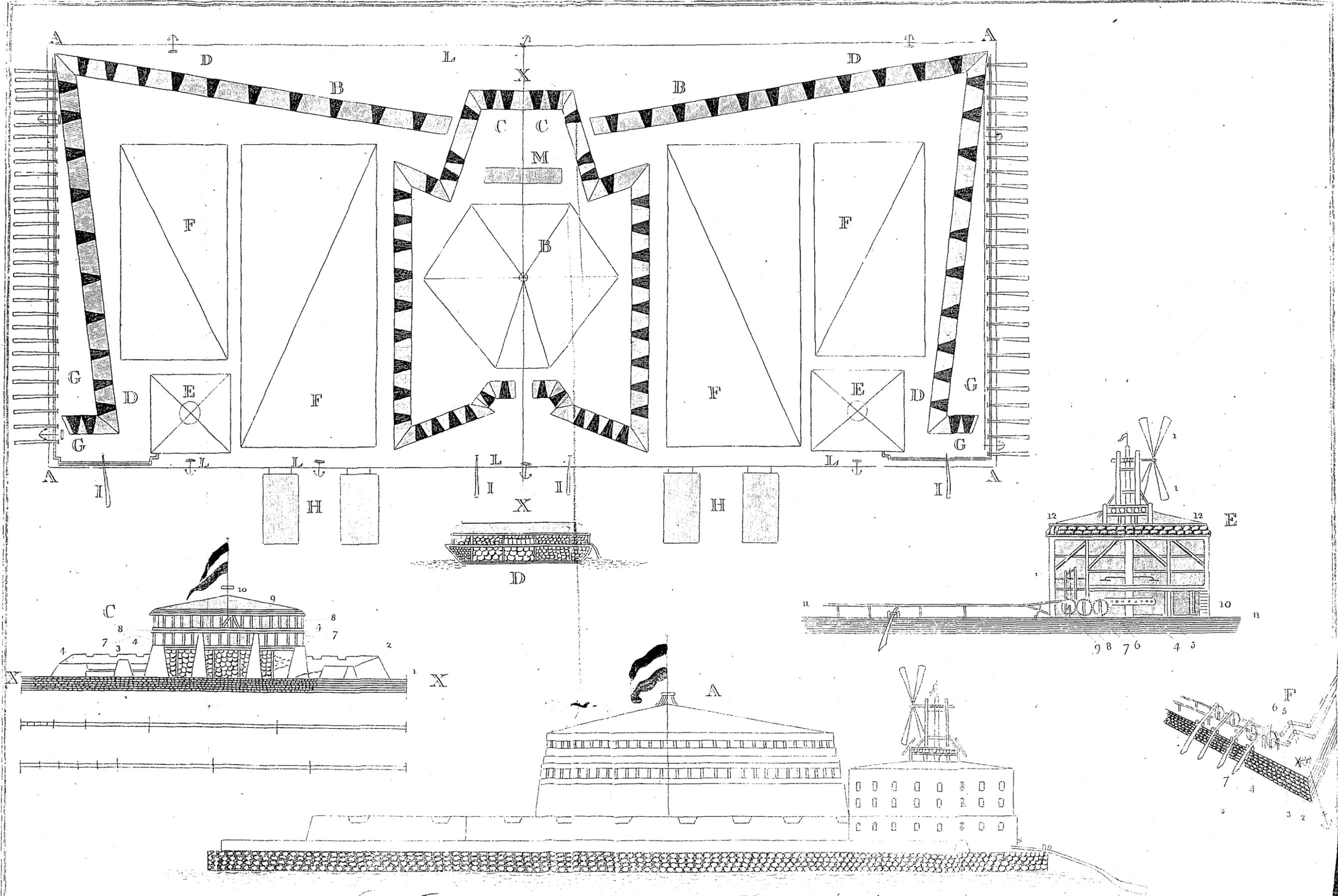
GOVERNMENT.

'INSTEAD,' he says, 'of troubling our understandings with speculations concerning the unity of empire, and the identity or distinction of legislative powers, it was our duty, in all soberness, to conform our government to the character and circumstances of the several people who composed the mighty and strangely diversified mass. I never was wild enough to conceive, that one method would serve for the whole; that the natives of Hindostan and those of Virginia could be ordered in the same manner; or that the Cutchery court and the grand jury of Salem could be regulated on a similar plan. I was persuaded that government was a practical thing, made for the happiness of mankind; and not to furnish out a spectacle of uniformity, to gratify the schemes of visionary politicians.'

UNLIMITED MONARCHY.

'MR. HUME,' he says, 'will not be singular in telling us, that the felicity of mankind is no more disturbed by it (absolute power) than by earthquakes or thunder, or the other more unusual accidents of nature.'

* The remark concerning maxims came with peculiar propriety from Burke, of whose wisdom it was a distinguishing characteristic, not to adopt any general principle *implicitly*, but to modify its application according to the diversity of circumstances.



The RAFT constructed in France for the Invasion, and called the Destruction of England.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE NEW FRENCH BATTERY,

NAMED

THE DESTRUCTION OF ENGLAND,

ON A FLOAT OF THE SAME NAME:

With an Explanation of the Letters and Figures of the Print.

FROM THE FRENCH OF CITIZEN LEBLANC, FRENCH ENGINEER AND CONSTRUCTOR.

WE received this accurate and very curious description of a Raft, constructed by the French, for the invasion of England, from a gentleman to whom it was sent from Hamburgh; and we beg leave to assure our readers that this is the *only representation* of that machine that can be relied on as authentic.

- A. A view of the floating battery.*
- B. *A* The ichnography of the float, which is 700 yards long and 300 yards broad.
- B* The castle.
- C* High parapets, } with loop-holes for the cannons. Its ramparts
- D* Low parapets, } are of earth and turf.
- E* Two machine-buildings.
- F* Position of the troops.
- G* The oars and seats for the rowers.
- H* Four magazines for gunpowder and ammunition.
- I* Four helms.
- L* Twelve anchors, with their pullies.
- M* The traverse, which is a rampart for the retreat of the garrison, to secure themselves from the bursting of bombs, &c.
- C. A profile of the float, castle, &c. across from the left side.
1. The float, which is constructed by seven beams, one upon the other, and fastened on the heads by strong iron cramps.
 2. The parapet, with loop-holes for the guns.
 3. The traverse.
 4. The brickwork of the castle.
 5. Stone pillars.
 6. Provision magazine.
 7. & 8. First and second floor, filled with cannon and soldiers.
 9. The roof, constructed of thick beams, sand-bags, and stamped clay, to make it bomb-proof.
 10. The flag-scuttle, in which is placed an observation picket.
 11. The French colours.
- D. The profile of one of the four ammunition magazines, constructed like a ferry boat with two decks, containing powder, balls, bombs, &c. The top-deck is bomb-proof.
- E. The profile of one of the other buildings, in which are the horse-mills and wind-mill, which move the rudders.

- 1 The wings of the wind-mill.
2. A horizontal axle-tree, with an immense screw to turn.
- 3 Another perpendicular axle-tree, on which is
4. The wheel underneath. The wheel, in case of calm, is to be turned
5. By horses.
6. } Wheels.
7. }
8. }
9. The work accomplished as usual in the mines.
10. The staircase.
- 11 The float.
- 12 The Bomb-proof deck.

F. The remaining considerable space in these buildings is for the stowage, &c. of the garrison.

A perspective view of the frame and rudders.

1. The float. 2. The anchor-pulley.
3. The machinery, which perpetually moves the rudders; and on each side of the float one half of the oars, by two and two, beat the sea; the other half is out of the water, to continue the work, which occasions a perpetual movement and driving forward of the floating-battery.
4. The manner in which the rudders are fastened by a perpendicular iron-bar.
5. The principal work, covered on the lower parts with strong and large iron teeth, to turn the wheels backwards and forwards, to the right and to the left. This wheel is near a short horizontal axle-tree, which is inside, towards the parapet.
6. Another wheel joined, which turns at the same time with the before mentioned wheel, on the corner of which, inwards on the plain side, is fastened a cylinder, which fits the whole of the iron bar, joined to the small corners of the oars, in a perpendicular direction; by which means the whole work is put in motion, and moves the oars up and down, and from one side to the other. Turn the wheel downwards; and the cylinder takes the oars the same way, and lifts up the broad part which works in the sea; turn the wheel backwards, the cylinder moves upwards, and works, by this movement, the oars in the sea, and procures a force much beyond human strength.
7. The cylinder, between the oar and the border of the float under the oar is a ring to keep it on board.

X. X Two extremities of the Raft.

* This view is from the left side of the float. It shews the parapets, with the loop-holes for the guns; the castle; one of the buildings for machinery and a helm. The numerous openings in the castle are designed likewise for guns; but as they cannot be filled, for more than one reason, with guns, they serve at the same time for draught holes to carry off the immense smook of the gunpowder which may be occasioned by a continued cannonade, in order to prevent its disagreeable effect on the garrison.

METALLIC TRACTORS.

THE influence of *Metallic Tractors* were first discovered by Galvani, the celebrated professor at Bologna, and after his name termed *Galvanism*. These *Tractors* are formed by combinations of different metal substances. Gold, silver, zinc, and tin are the metals yet known to be the most favourable. These, when applied to the nervous or muscular organs produce lively sensations and even violent contractions. The muscular fibres and nerves have been excited to powerful action by the use of them long after every appearance of vitality has been removed.

Dr. Perkins of America, and his son, now in London, have successfully applied this invention to the cure of various diseases of the human body where an extra degree of nervous energy or vital heat was present, except when the disease was situated in the internal viscera, too remote from the part where the instruments could be applied. Rheumatism, some gouty affections, pleurisy, ophthalmias, erysipelas, violent spasmodic convulsions, (as epileptic fits and the locked jaw) pain and swelling attending contusions, inflammatory tumours, pains from a recent sprain, painful effects of a burn or scald, pains in the head, teeth, and indeed most kinds of painful topical affections have yielded to the influence of these Tractors. The cure is accomplished by drawing them gently over the part affected.

Mr. Meigs, professor of natural philosophy at Newhaven, removed by the application of them, a dangerous peripneumonic complaint under which his daughter laboured. She obtained almost instantaneous relief.

Metallic Tractors applied to the bodies of persons supposed recently dead, will infallibly establish the fact of life or death, and thereby avoid *premature inhumation*, as symptoms of putrefaction do not always constitute the death of the individual.

SOUND.

J. F. JACQUIN, professor of chemistry at Vienna, in a letter to M. De-lametherie, gives the following account of some curious experiments which he made lately on this subject: 'Professor Chladni at Wirtemberg, already celebrated by several discoveries in the theory of the phenomena of sound, induced me, during his residence at Vienna, to make experiments on the property of different gases considered as sonorous bodies; and particularly on that gas which constitutes our atmosphere, and serves as the organ of voice. We took a glass bell furnished at the top with a brass cock, such as that used for filling bladders with gas, and made the internal aperture of the cock to communicate with a small tin flute, about six inches in length. This bell being placed in the pneumatic tub, and filled with gas of any kind, a bladder with a cock, and filled with the same gas as the bell, was fitted to the cock of the bell, and by pressing the bladder gently the flute was made to sound. Comparative experiments were repeated in this manner with atmospheric air, oxygen gas, hydrogen, the carbonic acid, and nitrous gas. The strength of the sound was always the same: but, compared with that in atmospheric air, the oxygen gas gave half a tone lower; azotic gas, prepared different ways, gave almost always a semi-tone lower; hydrogen gas gave nine or eleven tones higher; the carbonic acid gas a third lower; and the nitrous gas almost the same: a mixture of oxygen gas and azotic gas, in the proportion of atmospheric air, gave again the tone of the last mentioned air, that is to say, a semi-tone higher than each of the compound gases alone. As long as the two gases were not uniformly mixed there was a frightful discord. Chladni has promised to publish a full account of these interesting experiments, which differ entirely from those of Dr. Priestley.

DYING.

By an accurate application of chemical knowledge to the art of dying, Citizen Chaptal has discovered a simple and easy process for communicating to cotton a darker or lighter chamoy yellow (*jaune chamois*.) By uniting alumine to the oxyde of iron, this chemist has been able above all to give to his colours a soft and velvety appearance, which they can never acquire when that oxyde is employed alone. He has examined the different methods of combining that oxyde with the red of madder, to form a violet colour, and has reduced to simple principles operations which were exceedingly complicated. He has shewn the reasons why no other astringents, whatever be the dose employed, can be substituted for gall-nuts in dying cotton.

STEEL.

CITIZEN CLOUET, a member of the French National Institute, has brought to perfection the art of converting iron into cast steel. This is the more valuable to the arts that require cast steel, as it may be produced without cementation or natural steel, in every place where there is good iron, a mixture of alumine and siliceous earth and chalk.

VEGETATION.

MR. HUMBOLDT discovered, in 1793, that simple metallic substances are unfavourable to the germination of plants, and that metallic oxydes favour it in proportion to their degree of oxydation. This discovery induced him to search for a substance with which oxygen might be so weakly combined as to be easily separated, and he made choice of oxygenated muriatic acid gas mixed with water. Cresses in the oxygenated muriatic acid shewed germs at the end of six hours, and in common water at the end of 32 hours. The action of the first fluid on the vegetable fibres is announced by an enormous quantity of air bubbles which cover the seeds, a phenomenon not exhibited by water till at the end of from 30 to 45 minutes. They were made at a temperature of from 12 to 15 Reaumur. In the summer of 1796, Humboldt began a new series of experiments, and found that by joining the stimulus of caloric to that of oxygen he was enabled still more to accelerate the progress of vegetation. He took the seeds of garden cresses, peas, French beans, garden lettuce, mignonet, equal quantities of which were thrown into pure water and the oxygenated muriatic acid at a temperature of 88 deg. F. Cresses exhibited germs in three hours in the oxygenated muriatic acid, while none were seen in water till the end of 26 hours. In the muriatic, nitric * or sulphuric acid, pure or mixed with water, there was no germ at all: the oxygen seemed there to be too intimately united with bases of azot or sulphur, to be disengaged by the affinities presented by the fibres of the vegetable. Professor Pohl at Dresden caused to germinate in oxygenated muriatic acid the seed of a new kind of *euphorbia* taken from Bocconi's collection of dried plants, 110 or 120 years old. Jacquin and Vander Schott at Vienna threw into oxygenated muriatic acid all the old seeds which had been kept 20 or 30 years at the botanical garden, every attempt to produce vegetation in which had been fruitless, and the greater part of them were stimulated with success. Even the hardest seeds yielded to this agent.

GARDEN SLUGS

ARE destroyed by using water impregnated with coal-tar.

* The nitric acid, however, diluted with a great deal of water, accelerates germination also, according to the experiments of Candolle, a young naturalist.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF MAOUNA.*

BY M. DE LA PEROUSE, EMPLOYED ON A VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

WHILE some of our people, says M. de la Perouse, were trafficking with the natives, others were employed in filling our casks with water, and some engaged in soft dalliance with the fair savages, many of whom were very pretty. During this time I thought I might venture to the distance of two hundred yards to visit a charming village, situated in the midst of a wood, or rather of an orchard, all the trees of which were loaded with fruit. The houses were placed upon the circumference of a circle, of about a hundred and fifty toises in diameter, the interior forming a vast open space, covered with the most beautiful verdure, and shaded by trees, which kept the air delightfully cool. Women, children, and old men, accompanied me, and invited me into their houses. They spread the finest and freshest mats upon a floor formed of little chosen pebbles, and raised about two feet above the ground, in order to guard against the humidity. I went into the handsomest of these huts, which probably belonged to a chief; and great was my surprise, to see a large cabinet of lattice-work, as well executed as any of those in the environs of Paris. The best architect could not have given a more elegant curve to the extremities of the ellipsis that terminated the building; while a row of pillars, at five feet distance from each other, formed a complete colonnade round the whole. The pillars were made of trunks of trees very neatly wrought, and between them were fine mats laid over one another with great art, like the scales of a fish, and drawing up and down with cords, like our Venetian blinds. The rest of the house was covered with leaves of the cocoa-palm.

This charming country combines the advantages of a soil fruitful without culture, and of a climate which renders clothing unnecessary. The trees that produce the bread-fruit, the coccoa-nut, the banana, the guava, and the orange, hold out to these fortunate people an abundance of wholesome food; while the fowls, hogs, and dogs, which live upon the surplus of these fruits, afford them an agreeable variety of viands. They were so rich, and had so few wants, that they disdained our instruments of iron, and our cloth, and asked only for beads. Abounding in real blessings, they were desirous of obtaining superfluities only.

They had sold at our market more than two hundred wood-pigeons, which would only eat out of the hand; and a number of the most beautiful turtle-doves and perroquets, equally tame. What cold imagination could separate the idea of happiness from so enchanting a place? Surrounded by their wives and children, they pass their peaceful days in innocence and repose: no care disturbs them but

* Maouna is one of the Navigator Isles, situated in the Southern Ocean.

that of bringing up their birds, and, like the first man, of gathering, without labour, the fruit that grows over their heads. We were deceived. This delightful country was not the abode of innocence. We perceived, indeed, no arms; but the bodies of the Indians, covered over with scars, proved that they were often at war. Nature had, no doubt, stamped this character on their faces, by way of shewing, that the half-savage, living in a state of anarchy, is a more mischievous being than the most ferocious of the brute creation. An instance follows.

BARBAROUS ATTACK OF THE NATIVES.

RELATED BY M. VAUJUS, SECOND IN COMMAND IN THE RETREAT.

TUESDAY, December 11th, 1787, at eleven o'clock in the morning, M. de la Pérouse sent his long boat, and his barge, laden with water-casks, with a detachment of soldiers under arms, to join a party under the command of M. de Langle. M. Boutin had already received instructions concerning the means of preserving order, and of providing for our safety when the boats should go ashore. At the same hour our Captain also hoisted out his boats, and in like manner had water-casks and arms put into them. At half past twelve, the ships being three quarters of a league from land, with the larboard tacks on boards, the four boats set off in order to fill water in a creek that had been examined by M. de Langle. This watering place was to leeward of the one whither we had already been, and was thought preferable to it by M. de Langle, because it appeared less inhabited, and equally commodious; but the first had the advantage of an easier entrance, and of a sufficient depth of water for the boats to be in no danger of getting aground.

M. de Langle proposed to me, although I was still in a weak state, to accompany him in his excursion, by way of taking an airing on shore. He took the command of the barge himself, and gave that of the long boat to M. le Gobien. M. Boutin commanded the Boussole's long boat, and M. Mouton the barge. M. Colinet, and Father Receveur, who were both sick, with Messieurs de Lamanon, la Martiniere, and Lavaux, accompanied us, as well as a number of other persons belonging to the two frigates, so that we made up a detachment of sixty-one persons, the crews of the two barges included.

While on our way we saw with concern, that many of the canoes that were alongside of the ship followed us, and were coming to the same creek. We saw also along the rocks, that separated it from the neighbouring bays, many of the natives repairing thither from the other villages. Upon our arrival at the reef which forms the creek of the watering place, and only leaves a narrow and shallow passage for boats, we perceived that it was low water, and that the long-boats could not go in without getting aground: they touched accordingly at half a musket shot from the beach, which we could only approach by

pushing them on with our oars. This bay had appeared to the Captain in a more favourable point of view, because, at the time he examined it, the tide was not so low.

Upon our arrival, the savages, who lined the coast, to the number of seven or eight hundred, threw into the sea, as a token of peace, several branches of the tree from which the islanders of the South Sea draw their intoxicating beverage. When we landed, M. de Langle gave orders that each boat should be guarded by a soldier under arms, and by a sailor, and that the crews of the long-boats, while filling the casks, should be under the protection of a double line of soldiers extending from the watering place to the boats. As fast as the casks were filled, they were put quietly on board, the natives suffering themselves to be kept in tolerable order by the armed soldiers. Among them was a considerable number of women, and very young girls, who offered their favours to us in the most indecent manner, and whose advances were not universally rejected. The children we saw there were few.

Towards the end of our labour, the number of natives increased, and became more and more troublesome. This circumstance induced M. de Langle to abandon his original intention of trafficking for a few provisions; and he gave orders to re-embark without delay; but in the mean time, and this, I think, was the first cause of our misfortune, he made a present of a few beads to a sort of chiefs, who had helped to keep off the inhabitants. We were, however, certain, that this police was a mere mockery, and that, if these pretended chiefs had really any authority, it extended to a very small number of individuals. The captain's presents, distributed to five or six persons, excited the discontent of all the rest. From that moment a general clamour arose, and we were no longer able to keep them quiet. They suffered us, however, to get into our boats; but a part of them stepped into the water in pursuit of us, while the others picked up stones upon the beach.

As the long-boats were aground at a little distance from the strand, we were obliged in our way to them to pass through the water up to our waists; and in so doing several of the soldiers wet their arms. It was in this critical situation that the horrible scene began which I am about to narrate. Scarcely were we in the long-boats, when M. de Langle gave orders to shove them off, and to weigh the grapnel; but this several of the most robust islanders opposed by laying hold of the rope. The captain, witness of their resistance, seeing the tumult increase, and perceiving the stones reach him, tried to intimidate the savages by firing a musket in the air; but, so far from being frightened, they made it the signal of a general attack. Immediately a shower of stones, hurled with equal force and celerity, came pouring upon us; the fight began on both sides, and soon became general. Those whose muskets were in a serviceable state brought several of the infuriated Indians to the ground; but the others were by no means dismayed, and seemed to combat with redoubled vigour. A part of them came close up to the long-boats, while the rest, to the

number of six or seven hundred, continued to stone us in the most dreadful and murderous manner.

Upon the first act of hostility I threw myself into the water, in order to swim to the *Astrolabe's* barge, which was destitute of officers. The exigency of the case gave me strength sufficient for the small distance I had to go; and, notwithstanding my weakness, and my being struck on the way by several stones, I got into the boat without assistance. I saw with despair that there was scarcely a musket that was not wet, and that nothing remained to be done but to get her afloat without the reef as soon as possible. In the mean time the combat continued; the enormous stones hurled by the savages maimed one or other of our people at every moment; and whenever a wounded man fell into the water on the side of the savages, he was immediately dispatched with clubs and paddles.

M. de Langle was the first victim of the ferocity of these barbarians, who had received nothing but favours at his hand. At the very beginning of the attack, he was beaten down from the bow of the long-boat, on which he was standing, and fell into the sea, with the master at arms, and the carpenter, who were by his side. The fury with which the islanders fell upon the captain saved the two latter, who found means to get on board the barge. Those who were in the long-boats soon shared the fate of our unfortunate commander, except a few who got away to the reef, and swam thence towards the barges. In less than four minutes the islanders made themselves masters of the two boats, and I beheld with grief and rage the massacre of our unfortunate companions, without being able to afford them the smallest assistance. The *Astrolabe's* barge was still within the reef, and I expected every moment to see it involved in the misfortune of the long-boats; but it was saved by the avidity of the islanders, the greater part of whom rushed into the latter, while the rest contented themselves with throwing stones. A few, however, came down and waited for us in the channel, and upon the reefs. Although the swell was heavy, and the wind right on end, we found means, notwithstanding their stones, and the dangerous wounds by which many of us were disabled, to extricate ourselves from this fatal place, and to join the *Boussole's* barge without, commanded by M. Mouton, who, by throwing his water casks into the sea, had lightened her, and made room for all those who swam on board. I had taken into that of the *Astrolabe*, Messieurs Boutin and Colinet, as well as several other persons. Those who had escaped to the barges were all either more or less wounded. The boats were therefore defenceless, and it was impossible to think of returning to a bay whence our escape had been most fortunate, in order to make head against a thousand enraged barbarians. It would have been exposing ourselves, to no purpose, to certain death.

We steered our course then towards the two frigates, which at three o'clock, the moment of the massacre, had made a tack off shore. They did not so much as suspect that we were in the smallest danger, and the breeze being fresh, were a long way to windward; and

unfortunate circumstance for us, especially for those whose wounds required speedy dressing. At four o'clock they tacked again, and stood in for the land. As soon as we were without the reefs, I set the sails, and hauled close to the wind, in order to get clear of the coast, throwing overboard every thing likely to impede the sailing of a boat so full of people. Fortunately, the islanders, busy in plundering the long-boats, did not think of pursuing us. Our whole means of defence consisted of four or five cutlasses, and a charge for two or three muskets; a poor resource against two or three hundred barbarians armed with stones and clubs, and masters of light canoes which would enable them to choose their distance. Several of these canoes came out of the bay shortly after we left it; but they made sail along shore, whence one of the number set off to give information to those that had remained alongside the frigates. The Indians on board had the insolence to make menacing signs as they passed by; but our situation obliged us to suspend our vengeance, and to reserve our feeble means for self-defence.

As soon as we were in the offing, we pulled up with the wind on end towards the frigates, hoisting a red handkerchief at the mast-head, and on nearer approach firing our three last musket shots. M. Mouton made also the signal for assistance with two handkerchiefs; but we were almost alongside before we were perceived. The *Astrolabe*, the nearest of the two frigates, then bore down upon us; and at half past four I put those who were the most severely wounded on board of her. M. Mouton having done the same, we repaired without delay to the *Boussole*, where I informed the Commodore of this disastrous event. Our present misfortunes reminded us strongly of that of July 13th, 1786, and helped to throw a still stronger gloom over our voyage; tho' in this last circumstance we were still fortunate in saving the greater part of those who had gone ashore. If the desire of plunder had not for a moment stopped or fixed the fury of the savages, not a man of us would have escaped.

It is impossible to describe the consternation occasioned by this fatal event on board the two frigates. The death of M. de Langle, who enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his crew, was matter of the deepest regret to every one. The islanders who were alongside when I came on board, were on the point of being immolated to the vengeance of our sailors, whom we found it extremely difficult to restrain. The general affliction which reigned on board is the best panegyric that can be pronounced on the captain. This brave officer, being more exposed than any one else, was the first who fell a prey to the wild beasts that assailed us.* In my weak and convalescent state, I had gone ashore without arms, under the protection of others; and when I reached the barge all the ammunition was either exhausted or wet. All then that I could do was to give orders, which were unfortunately of too little effect.

* Killed in this attack,---M. de Langle, Commander of the *Astrolabe* frigate; M. de Lamanon, natural philosopher and naturalist; one gunner; three quarter-gunners; and six seamen. There were, besides, twenty grievously wounded.

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

BROTHER MONKHOUSE'S SERMON.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

WE have already had occasion to notice a part of our Reverend Brother's sermon, and the good sense upon which it is built will, it is presumed, justify us in making the following quotation on the benevolence of the Masonic Character.

'Fearless, I appeal to the experience and observation of mankind for most honourable testimony to the beneficial effects of your wide spreading and most ancient order. Where are the individuals, where any aggregate bodies of men, who have better—more uniformly exemplified in all their conduct this loveliest of all evangelical graces? Who shall better personify, on the great stage of life, the virtues of the good Samaritan, than the true and faithful brother of the craft?—It is for Masonry, in the genuine and comprehensive spirit of christian philanthropy, to forget (after a peculiar manner) all distinctions, local, political, or religious, when a brother is in distress. The wants of the Mason are often supplied; the horrors of his captivity not unfrequently softened, and even terminated, in conjunctures, where but for this consideration the man might have been consigned to additional pain, and aggravated calamity. Whether he be Jew, or Turk, or Infidel, or Heretic—of whatever clime, of whatever complexion—it is for Freemasonry to commiserate his misfortunes; to administer to the necessities, and alleviate to the utmost the sufferings of a poor brother. In few words; as its language is, so is its benevolence;—prompt and universal.*

'Vast and magnificent as was the glorious temple built by the wise and pious Solomon for the reception of the Great Architect of heaven and earth, there is a building in the breast of every true and faithful brother, in which it rather pleaseth the Almighty to dwell. *A Mason's heart*—founded, constructed, and enlarged on true Masonic principles—is a

* From this universality of language and benevolence (according to the reasoning of a very ingenious and industrious brother) results the most extensive utility. The distant Chinese, the wild Arab, and the American savage will, (on these accounts, embrace a brother Briton; and will know, that beside the common ties of humanity, there is a still stronger obligation to induce him to kind and friendly offices. The universal principles of the art unite, in one indissoluble bond of affection, all moral men, though of opposite tenets, of the most distant countries, and of the most contradictory opinions. Hence in every nation a Mason may find a friend, and in every climate a home. *Preston's Illustrations of Masonry*. B. I. Sec. iii.

yet more glorious, more capacious temple for the in-dwelling of the spirit of God. It is an edifice, the foundations and basis of which shall never tremble; neither shall the materials, with which the superstructure is raised and cemented, ever shrink, or moulder, or decay. Innocency is an adamantean covering. It is an edifice, that at once displays all that wisdom can contrive, strength execute, and beauty adorn. Even the materials of which the ornamental part of it is composed, are all alike costly and perdurable. They do not consist of "wood, hay, or stubble."* They are not like those perishable materials, those paltry compositions of human art, brought together for shew and ostentation, which no attention, no care, can perpetuate or preserve. They are not those fictitious virtues which men have foisted together, and agreed to palm one upon another to their mutual injury and inconvenience. They are not like those stones and metals of a base and inferior quality, which are made to assume indeed an outwardly fair appearance, but which have in reality little or no intrinsic worth, or inherent lustre. They are all of "gold, and silver, and precious stones."† They are the cardinal virtues of prudence, fortitude, temperance, and justice; from whence are respectfully derived the moral graces of industry, application, circumspection, and care;—patience, perseverance, contentedness of mind, forgiveness of injuries;—sobriety, continence, moderation;—honesty, fidelity, uprightness, and the like. These are the base and shaft of the column, on which are placed—as its capital—benevolence, friendship, brotherly love.

Such are the ornaments of the admirable edifice we have imperfectly delineated. Such the virtues and graces that are cherished in the breast of every good Mason; and the fruit is worthy the tree, and the cultivation. "Ye are God's husbandry," if ye abide in his love;—"Ye are God's building." If regard be had to some of the virtues which have been enumerated, rather than to others, the dispositions to secrecy, benevolence, and brotherly love, are remarkably conspicuous in the Masonic character. Overtalktiveness, hypocrisy, whisperings, backbitings, are—as you well know—in no wise convenient. To admit of these into your fraternity, would be as if one should build a wall, and daub it with untempered mortar.‡ With the general order of this your spiritual building, pride and vain glory are inadmissible. Wherever these are unhappily observable, they must be considered as absurd and ridiculous projections which disfigure and deform it. Envy, malice, revenge, impatience of controul, have no place here. The happiness of the individual is undisturbed by these restless passions. And whatever can be supposed inimical to order and good government—civil or domestic; whatever is in opposition to the laws; whatever tends to foment discord in societies, or in families; to destroy the equipoise betwixt obligation and gratitude, and to superinduce violence, rapine, and insubordination, is here discountenanced.

* 1. Cor. iii.

† 1. Cor. iii.

‡ Ezek. xiii. 10.

EXTRACTS

FROM PROFESSOR ROBISON'S WORK ON THE CONSPIRACY OF FREEMASONS, &c.

THE Professor, having failed in his endeavour to ascribe to *masonry* the corruption of the public mind, the overthrow of the French monarchy, and the introduction of Jacobinism, is obliged to have recourse to other causes; on which he makes the following ingenious observations.

'IN all nations that have made much progress in cultivation, there is a great tendency to corruption, and it requires all the vigilance and exertions of magistrates, and of moral instructors, to prevent the spreading of licentious principles and maxims of conduct. They arise naturally of themselves, as weeds in a rich soil; and, like weeds, they are pernicious, only because they are, where they should not be, in a cultivated field. Virtue is the cultivation of the human soul, and not the mere possession of good dispositions; all men have these, in some degree, and occasionally exhibit them. But virtue supposes exertion; and, as the husbandman must be incited to his laborious task by some cogent motive, so must man be prompted to that exertion which is necessary on the part of every individual for the very existence of a great society: for man is indolent, and he is luxurious; he wishes for enjoyment, and this with little trouble. The less fortunate envy the enjoyments of others, and repine at their own inability to obtain the like. They see the idle in affluence. Few, even, of good men, have the candour, nay, I may call it the wisdom, to think on the activity and the labour which had procured those comforts to the rich or to their ancestors; and to believe that they are idle only because they are wealthy, but would be active if they were needy. Such spontaneous reflections cannot be expected in persons who are engaged in unceasing labour, to procure a very moderate share (in their estimation at least) of the comforts of life. Yet such reflections would, in the main, be just, and surely they would greatly tend to quiet the minds of the unsuccessful.

'Religious and moral instructions are, in their own nature, unequivocal supports to that moderate exertion of the authority arising from civil subordination, which the most refined philanthropist or cosmopolite acknowledges to be necessary for the very existence of a great and cultivated society. I have never seen a scheme of Utopian happiness that did not contain some system of education, and I cannot conceive any system of education of which moral instruction is not a principal part. Such establishments are dictates of nature, and obtrude themselves on the mind of every person who begins to form plans of civil union. And in all existing societies they have indeed been formed, and are considered as the greatest corrector and soother of those discontents that are unavoidable in the minds of the unsuccessful and the unfortunate. The magistrate, therefore, whose professional habits lead him frequently to exert himself for the maintenance of public peace, cannot but see the advantages of such stated remembrancers of our duty.

'But all the evils of society do not spring from the discontents and the vices of the poor. The rich come in for a large and a conspicuous

share. They frequently abuse their advantages. Pride and haughty behaviour on their part rankle in the breasts, and affect the tempers of their inferiors, already fretted by the hardships of their own condition. —The rich also are luxurious; and are often needy. Grasping at every mean of gratification, they are inattentive to the rights of inferiors whom they despise, and, despising, oppress. Perhaps their own superiority has been acquired by injustice. Perhaps most sovereignties have been acquired by oppression. Princes and Rulers are but men; as such, they abuse many of their greatest blessings. Observing that religious hopes make the good resigned under the hardships of the present scene, and that its terrors frequently restrain the bad; they avail themselves of these observations, and support religion as an engine of state, and mean of their own security. But they are not contented with its real advantages; and they are much more afraid of the resentment and the crimes of the offended profligate, than of the murmurs of the suffering worthy. Therefore they encourage superstition, and call to their aid the vices of the priesthood. The priests are men of like passions as other men, and it is no ground of peculiar blame that they also frequently yield to the temptations of their situation. They are encouraged to the indulgence of the love of influence natural to all men, and they heap terror upon terror, to subdue the minds of men and darken their understandings. Thus, the most honourable of all employments, the moral instruction of the state, is degraded to a vile trade, and is practised with all the deceit and rapacity of any other trade; and religion, from being the honour and the safeguard of a nation, becomes its greatest disgrace and curse.

When a nation has fallen into this lamentable state, it is extremely difficult to reform. Although nothing would so immediately and so completely remove all ground of complaint, as the re-establishing private virtue, this is of all others the least likely to be adopted. The really worthy, who see the mischief where it actually is, but who view this life as the school of improvement, and know that man is to be made perfect through suffering, are the last persons to complain. The worthless are the most discontented, the most noisy in their complaints, and the least scrupulous about the means of redress. Not to improve the nation, but to advance themselves, they turn their attention to the abuses of power and influence. And they begin their attack where they think the place most defenceless, and where perhaps they expect assistance from a discontented garrison. They attack superstition, and are not at all solicitous that true religion shall not suffer along with it. It is not, perhaps, with any direct intention to ruin the state, but merely to obtain indulgence for themselves and the co-operation of the wealthy. They expect to be listened to by many who wish for the same indulgence: and thus it is that religious free-thinking is generally the first step of anarchy and revolution. For in a corrupted state, persons of all ranks have the same licentious wishes, and if superstitious fear be really an ingredient of the human mind, it requires some struggle to shake it off. Nothing is so effectual as mutual encouragement, and therefore all join against priestcraft; even the

rulers forget their interest, which should lead them to support it. In such a state, the pure morality of true religion vanishes from the sight. There is commonly no remains of it in the religion of the nation, and therefore all goes together.

‘Perhaps there never was a nation where all these co-operating causes had acquired greater strength than in France. Oppressions of all kinds were at a height. The luxuries of life were enjoyed exclusively by the upper classes, and this in the highest degree of refinement; so that the desires of the rest were whetted to the utmost. Religion appeared in its worst form, and seemed calculated solely for procuring establishments for the younger sons of the insolent and useless noblesse. The morals of the higher orders of the clergy and of the laity were equally corrupted. Thousands of literary men were excluded by their station from all hopes of advancement to the more respectable offices in the church. These vented their discontents as far as there was safety, and were encouraged by many of the upper classes, who joined them in their satires on the priesthood. The clergy opposed them, it is true, but feebly, because they could not support their opposition by examples of their own virtuous behaviour, but were always obliged to have recourse to the power of the church, the very object of hatred and disgust. The whole nation became infidel; and when in a few instances a worthy Cure uttered the small still voice of true religion, it was not heard amidst the general noise of satire and reproach. The misconduct of administration, and the abuse of the public treasures, were every day growing more impudent and glaring, and exposed the government to continual criticism. But it was still too powerful to suffer this to proceed to extremities; while therefore infidelity and loose sentiments of morality passed unpunished, it was still very hazardous to publish any thing against the state.’ Thus was prepared the way for revolution.

SCOTCH MASONRY.

‘It was in the lodge held at St. Germain’s that the degree of *Chevalier Mason Ecossais* was added to the three *symbolical* degrees of English Masonry. The constitution, as imported, appeared too coarse for the refined taste of our neighbours. Therefore the English degrees of Apprentice, Fellow-craft, and Master, were called *symbolical*, and the whole contrivance was considered either as typical of something more elegant, or as a preparation for it. The degrees afterwards super-added to this leave us in doubt which of these views the French entertained of our Masonry. But at all events this rank of Scotch Knight was called the *first degree* of the *Mason Parfait*. There is a device belonging to this lodge which deserves notice. A lion, wounded by an arrow, and escaped from the stake to which he had been bound, with the broken rope still about his neck, is represented lying at the mouth of a cave, and occupied with mathematical instruments which are lying near him. A broken crown lies at the foot of the stake. There can be little doubt but that this emblem alludes to the dethronement, the captivity, the escape, and the asylum of James II. and his hopes of re-establishment by the help of the loyal Brethren.’

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

History of Great Britain, from the Revolution to the Session of Parliament ending 1793. By W. Belsham, 4 vols. 4to. 4s. 4s. boards. Robinson, 1798.

MR. BELSHAM has appeared conspicuous as an historian; we will not say that impartiality is a very striking feature in his works. His principles are those of a staunch Whig, and sometimes take a step into Republicanism.

Mr. Coxe lately accused Mr. Belsham of want of candour, and his endeavours to repel that charge, in the work before us, are by no means successful. The fact is, that Mr. Belsham, not contented with discovering his sentiments as a dissenter from our establishment, actually obtrudes upon his readers a degree of that malignant spleen which characterizes the most disingenuous of our sectarian brethren.

As a Calvinist, he is a great admirer of King William's character, which he has drawn *con amore*.

The object of William was most assuredly to prevent a future desolating and destructive war in Europe. But, could it be imagined by a Prince so celebrated for sagacity, that the Emperor would acquiesce in an arrangement so injurious to his interests, and so contrary to his pretended rights? Would the Court of Madrid ever be prevailed upon to confirm this arbitrary distribution of its territories, equally incompatible with national dignity and national prejudice? Could the sincerity of France itself be depended upon in this business? The court of Versailles had probably too much political penetration to expect this project to be peaceably executed. They hoped by these means to secure the amity, or at least the neutrality, of England; and any opposition from the Emperor would disengage them from the obligation of confining themselves, if successful, within the letter of the treaty. "It does not appear," says Lord Somers, in his famous letter to the King, "in case this negotiation should proceed, what is to be done on your part, in order to make it take place: whether any more be required than that the English and Dutch should sit still, and France itself to see it executed. If that be so, what security ought we to expect, that, if by our being neuter the French be successful, the French will confine themselves to the terms of the treaty, and not attempt to make farther advantages of their success?" In these circumstances, a severe but obvious and indispensable duty was imposed on the Lord Chancellor to represent to the King, in the most energetic language, the pernicious consequences which must inevitably result from this strange and impracticable project; and peremptorily to refuse, at the risque of incurring the utmost displeasure of the King, to transmit the extraordinary and unconstitutional commission required of him. Even supposing, against all probability, the eventual acquiescence of Spain and the Emperor in this treaty, what arrangement more favourable to the interests of France could even the caprice of chance devise, than the present, by which so many rich and valuable provinces were incorporated with her empire? Vol. i. p. 291.

Notwithstanding his opinions, the style of Mr. Belsham is nervous and elegant; and, if he were an impartial writer, this history would be a valuable accession to the stock of literature.

A Sketch of Modern France, written in 1796 and 1797, during a Tour. By a Lady. Edited by C. L. Mooly, L.L. D. &c. 8vo. Boards. Cadell and Davies.

THESE letters are well written, and have every appearance of being the offspring of actual observation. We shall subjoin the following extracts from them, which, we have no doubt, will prejudice our readers in favour of the style and manner in which they are delivered. The first is a description of the Luxembourg palace, the seat of the Directory, and an account of a public audience, at which the writer was present.

‘ The petitioners are admitted within a kind of barrier which divides the room by the huissiers (who are dressed in a costume truly Vandyke), and there seat themselves on *fauteuils* or arm-chairs ranged in a circular form, whilst the lookers-on are only permitted to stand in the background; but being introduced as a stranger, I had *l’honneur de la séance*, and was consequently admitted within the circle.

‘ In a few minutes the Director entered the apartment, wearing the grand costume, also *à la Vandyke*, superb and extremely costly. As soon as he presented himself, the men uncovered, and a kind of silent respect seemed to diffuse itself round the room; which could scarcely have been carried to greater lengths in the old regime; the appearance of state and the number of the military dispersed in various parts of the apartments, may probably, in some degree, influence the minds of the people. Splendor and magnificence commonly produce this effect, and hence results the propriety of a magistrate wearing an appropriate dignified dress when in the execution of his high office. The impressions of respect stamped on the mind of the vulgar by the same person, in scarlet robes trimmed with ermine, and in a brown coat, bob-wig, and dirty boots, would be very different.

‘ The petitioners draw near the Director, and are presented by the principal huissier, one by one. He takes the petitions, reads a part, inquires into the cause of their grievances; and the answer, a week after, is found in an office erected for that purpose at the bottom of the grand staircase, called *l’office des resignemens*. As soon as the whole of the petitions have been received, one of the huissiers demands aloud, whether there be any person desirous of speaking to the Director? when being answered in the negative, he retires, and the people disperse.

‘ One trait which gave me singular satisfaction, was the manner in which he attended to all, though more particularly to the sorrowful tale of a wretched looking woman, who had two children with her, and one at the breast. This poor creature was the widow of a soldier, who had lately fallen for his country, and left her destitute. Twice he heard her melancholy story, and then bade her seat herself near the fire, until he could determine something in her favour. This I thought foreboded a good heart, and I was pleased with the man; but the appearance of the woman was, in one respect, truly risible, forming a singular contrast by her rags and tatters with the beautiful ornaments that surrounded her; for the apartment is precisely the same as when inhabited by Monsieur, not any of the furniture having been removed.

‘ The hangings are of crimson damask, with a gold border, curtains, sofa, and *fauteuils* the same, with the addition of a deep gold fringe. The glasses are elegant; two of the doors have looking-glass in the panels; a noble chandelier graces the middle of the room, while others of less size hang near the chimney; the whole displaying vast taste and elegance.’ P. 157.

The next proof we shall select of the discrimination of our author's observations, is her just opinion of the French character.

'I have remarked, that the ideas and habits of the French, as may indeed naturally be supposed, partake more of the old than of the new regime. What are the charms and merits of a republican or democratic government I cannot pretend to say; but this I clearly perceive, even from the superficial view I have taken of the French people, that they are fighting and labouring to establish a system that is ill adapted to their present character.

'I shall be told, perhaps, that their character will change; this, however, must be a work of time. Nations, when they take a particular stamp or impression, lose it but slowly. The features of the French character are strong; and though I will not say that it is impossible for their present system, if it continue, to obliterate them, I must conceive it to be a more arduous and tedious task than is generally supposed. England, if I am not mistaken, was nearly twice as long under a republic as France has been; but this period was insufficient to wear away her predilection for monarchy, and to induce her to prefer presbyterianism to the ancient forms of the established church.

'The present governors of France refuse to establish religion, but they cannot make the people admire the temple of reason. They may discountenance priests, but the people are still fond of going *à la messe*. Habit and prejudice stand out a long time against political and religious innovators. It is easier to decree a republic than to suit such a people as the French are to it.

'People in all countries are in a great measure the creatures of political and religious institutions; and it is highly probable that, should the French republic be able to maintain its ground, the inhabitants of this country will by degrees undergo a great change both in their sentiments and manners. These, however, I observe, are not yet republicanised; and while so much ignorance, superstition, and profligacy prevail, I cannot allow the republic to be established.' P. 315.

Malvern Hills: a Poem. By Joseph Cottle. 4to. 2s. 6d. sewed. Longman.

MR. COTTLE's poem does honour to the sensibility of his heart, and his numbers flow with majestic elegance. The following description of the well has great merit:

————— the holy well.

A plain stone dwelling, weather-worn and rude,
Stands singly by. There never sound is heard
But the bleak wind, that, howling from above,
Sweeps the bald mountain's side, and urging on
Its boisterous way, at length forgets its rage;
In dallying with the valley's scattered trees:
Save when the sky is hush'd, and to the ear
The never-ended bubblings of the spring
Send the same note—the same unvarying note.' P. 29.

His reflections upon the spot, and fall of departed splendor, are truly poetic, and evince the feelings of benevolence.

'Where is now the scowl
Of haughty Independence? where the views
That agitated once their glowing breasts
With hopes of high achievement, and inspir'd
Their youthful progeny to dare the wars
Of Cambria or of France? awhile they liv'd

In splendor's gaiest hall, and laugh'd, and sung
 The merry roundelay, or bade the harp
 Swell with tumultuous joy. No more is heard
 The song of gladness: and the blooming cheek—
 The graceful step that held th' admiring eye,
 Hath ceas'd to charm! the throbbing heart is still!
 Both sires and children, all have had their days
 Of pain and ease, disquietude and joy,
 And now repose on earth, our common nurse!
 She whisper'd not, nor with enticing look
 Call'd to her arms these sons of affluence;
 She never calls the great, the rich, the proud
 With soft and winning accent, but preserves
 Silence unbroken, save when some slow knell
 Sends through the air at midnight a report
 Warning and terrible. But to the poor
 She yields a voice of comfort, sanctified
 And pointed rightly by that word of truth
 Heaven hath vouchsaf'd to man. Most goodly then
 These scatter'd spires appear, these aged towers
 Which to some little flock the path-way tell
 That leads to life eternal, where the ills
 Which strew'd their mortal way shall never come.
 And honour'd be the men who here preside,
 And, with sincerity and holy zeal,
 Point the celestial road! to simple minds
 Reveal those holy truths, the which to hear,
 And from the heart receive most willingly,
 Blunts the keen shafts of sorrow; well they know
 The conflict will be short—the triumph sure. P. 35.

Dr. Booker has published a poem on the same subject, which we shall take an opportunity of reviewing in a future number.

Geraldina, a Novel, founded on recent Event. 12mo. 2 Vols. 7s. Boards.
 Robinsons. 1798.

OF this novel the morality is indeed very exceptionable. It is designed to illustrate the mischiefs that result from ill-asserted marriages: but, in doing this, it impresses on the reader the dangerous idea that persons of the most cultivated understanding, of the purest and most honourable mind, and who have imbibed the most correct and elevated principles of moral duty, may yet violate the most sacred ties which bind society together, in order to gratify the *tender passion*.

Though by the perusal of such a novel the mind of the young reader will not be much improved, it will be sometimes diverted by the ridiculous description of the character of the Revels, and by the well-drawn portraits of Withers and his lady.

The Beauties of Saurin, &c. extracted from his Sermons, with Memoirs of his Life and Writings, &c. by the Rev. D. Riças. 2d edition, price 2s. 6d. sewed,
 12mo. Lee and Hurst.

IT has of late become popular to select from the most eminent writers such parts of their respective works as are most conspicuous for appropriation of thought, elegance of expression, and energy of sentiment.

We have all the flowers of prose and poetry culled from the English garden of literature, and presented to us as so many bouquets, at once charming and delightful.

To the selection, at present under our consideration, is prefixed a memoir of the Rev. James Saurin, who was a justly celebrated divine, born at Nismes, in the year 1677. His father was an eminent protestant lawyer, in high esteem and reputation; but upon the commencement of the savage persecution raised against the protestants by Louis XIV. Mr. Saurin, to avoid the fury of the storm, retired with his family to Geneva, soon after the revocation of the Edict of Nantz. The education of Saurin was well calculated to impress his mind with the solemn duties of religion, and to establish his heart in the principles of the reformation. He early discovered an attachment to literature, in which his proficiency was rapid, so as to give a presage of his future eminence. At seventeen, however, we find him abandoning his studies, and serving in a military capacity; but upon the return of peace in the year 1696, he quitted the profession of arms, and again prosecuted his studies with unremitting ardour.

Upon his entrance on the ministry he was appointed Chaplain to some of the nobility at the Hague. The place of worship at which he officiated was in the palace of the Stadtholder, and the congregation who attended him was brilliant and respectable. Such was his pathos of expression, and so close did he apply to the human heart, that his congregation was frequently dissolved in tears.

Between the years 1708 and 1725 Mr. Saurin published five volumes of Sermons, which he dedicated to Queen Caroline. In consideration of his eminent abilities, George the Second granted him a pension.

His next work of celebrity was 'Dissertation, historical, critical, and moral, on the most memorable Events of the Old and New Testament.' But he lived only to see two volumes of them finished.

He published, in 1727, a little volume on the state of Christianity in France, and this last effort proved fatal to his peace.

Amidst the war of Synods and ecclesiastical proceedings, the innocent sufferer breathed his last, and died a martyr to illiberal critics, literary rivals, and ungenerous brethren.

The wound he received was too deep to be healed, and he died of grief, on December 30th, 1730, aged 53.

The various quotations made from his Sermons, in this small volume, exhibit a mind filled with the noblest ideas, and must in the still moments of reflection impress the heart with seriousness and religious awe. They are calculated to excite and keep alive in the breast those sentiments of piety which are truly rational and divine.

Virtue's Friend; consisting of Essays, first published periodically, on Subjects connected with the Duty and Happiness of Mankind. Vol 1. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Johnson. 1798.

THIS volume consists of ingenious little essays and stories, compiled, as the writers tell us, with a view 'to oppose the pure attractions of conscious virtue to the fascinating allurements of vicious pleasure; to inspire an ardent passion for all that is noble, great, and excellent; to rouse men to emulation in useful and laudable pursuits; above all, to repress the malice of parties, allay those unhappy animosities that tear and distract society, and to diffuse throughout the calm of mutual forbearance, the sweets of social harmony, and the infelt joys of a self-approving mind.' The work seems well calculated to answer these laudable aims, and may be read with benefit, especially by young persons.

A Letter most humbly and respectfully addressed to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, upon the present State of Ireland; with Strictures upon Catholic Emancipation, &c. most earnestly supplicating his Royal Highness's serious Perusal and Interference upon the Subject. 8vo. 2s. Cawthorn.

THIS dispassionate review of the history of Ireland from the commencement of the present reign, throws much light upon the origin of those parties and principles which have at various times prevailed in that country. While the writer, however exposes, without reserve, the acts of unconstitutional policy which have been introduced, and the rise and progress of a system of gross corruption; and while he advises the court to place the trade of Ireland upon a reciprocity with Great Britain, to do away *her trade of parliament*, and to give her the enjoyment of the constitution which she had in 1782; he is a decided enemy to any farther emancipation of the catholics; for which opinion he offers some reasons that are valid, and others that are not so.

Although this pamphlet was written when danger impended, we recommend the perusal of it to every person who wishes to discover the real origin of the rebellion, where only it can be found, in events that have long been very improperly consigned to oblivion. What has happened since the publication of it does not render it useless in this respect. Whatever set of men project the full pacification of Ireland, must study the genius of the people as it showed itself in the tumultuous assemblies from 1769 to 1774, and in the volunteer associations from 1778 to 1784. A wise physician will not boast of the efficacy of his medicines, until he has informed himself of the habits and constitution of his patient.

Speech of R. Goodloe Harper, Esq. in the House of Representatives of the United States, on Friday, May 2d, 1798. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Wright.

IN this pamphlet Mr. Harper develops the treachery of the French. He exposes their prædatory system, and being convinced of a conspiracy in America, whereby its independence is threatened; he exposes it with zeal, and lays open their machinations with an easy flow of eloquence and argumentative reasoning.

A Reply to some Parts of the Bishop of Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain. By Gilbert Wakefield, B. A. 3d. edition. 1s. Sold by the Author at Hackney.

IT is necessary to inform our readers that the original pertinacious reply has received some additions, some alterations, and some retrenchments, which are less offensive, but full of spleen.

Appeal to the Men of Great Britain in behalf of Women. 8vo. 6s. boards. Johnson.

TWO female writers* of the present age have shown themselves conspicuous for originality of sentiment, however we may deny them the tribute of delicacy of expression.

To the champions for the liberty of the fair sex a third has appeared, not demanding, merely as a right, admittance to equal franchises with those enjoyed by the men, but substantiating that demand by an appeal to their understanding.

'I address myself to you, Oh man!' says she, clothed with authority of your own assuming, and clothed with strength to maintain what you have assumed. You maintain it by the same law by which the strong oppress the weak, and the rich the poor; and by which the great and powerful crush the friendless and him who has none to help him.' P. 28.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

Mrs. Wollstonecraft and Miss H. M. Williams.

POETRY.

THE GHOST.*

WRITTEN BY
GENERAL BUONAPARTE,
The Conqueror of Italy.

DEEP silence hush'd the midnight scene ;
Sweet sleep had seal'd each wearied eye,
And sooth'd to rest the wretch's woes---
But conscience, Anna, wak'd with thee !
Thro' weeping clouds the moon so wan
Uncertain shed a sickly ray,
From church-card yew the nightingale
Remurmur'd oft her woeful lay ;

When trembling Anna's bed beside
A pale, pale spectre stood to view,
And thrice his ghastly head he shook,
And cried, behold thy Norman true !
Behold now fix'd in death these eyes
That oft so fondly gaz'd on thee,
Behold, false maid ! the feeble ghost
Of one that mourn'd thy perjury.

Oppress'd with grief my soul exhal'd,
Which long had languish'd to be free :
Ah me ! could I the blow sustain
That came, O cruel maid ! from thee ?
But now beneath yon sod I sleep,
My sorrows all at length are o'er ;
Beneath yon sod I soundly sleep,
But Anna, thou shalt sleep no more !

The phantom fled---The rosy dawn
Awakes to genial joy the morn ;
But genial joy nor rosy dawn
Shall more to Anna's soul return.
Guilt-haunted, she the scene broods o'er,
A ghost in ev'ry shade she sees,
A voice she hears in ev'ry breeze
Cry, Anna, thou shalt sleep no more !

THE DAWN.

BY THE SAME.

SEE ! from old Ocean's chilly lap
Aurora rise so blushing sweet !
Impatient on the mountain top
The Morn her lusty love to meet.

* These Verses were occasioned by the lamentable fate of a man of genius, who fell a victim to an unfortunate attachment.

Quit, Phœbe quit, thy frigid couch,
Nor Heaven's example slight profane ;
Quit, oh ! quit a languid spouse,
To crown with bliss a lover swain.

Nor can thy beauty's powerful spell
The pangs of dire disease assuage ;
Nor all the fire of those bright eyes
Dissolve th' obdurate ice of age.

O ! then to these fond arms fly,
And pour in bliss the morn on me ;
How happy will the day proceed,
My blest Aurora ! led by thee.

Nor let the morning's purple beam
Bid lovely Phœbe flee away ;
Yon forest's love-befriending gloom
Defies the glaring darts of day.

There oft---for me the slave of love,
With sacred lore the God inspires---
There oft bold Mars with Beauty's Queen
To sport in am'rous guise retires.

And while, absorb'd in soft delight,
They pass the blissful hours away ;
Nor Vulcan's subtle snare they fear,
Nor fear the tell-tale God of Day.

Quit, Phœbe, quit thy frigid couch,
Nor Heaven's example slight profane !
Quit, oh ! quit a languid spouse,
To crown with bliss a lover swain.

ODE.

WHAT means this din incessant all
around ?
Where'er I turn my eyes,
Lo ! glittering arms arise,
And drums and trumpets stun me with their
sound.

Genius of Commerce ! have thy sons,
Burning with patriot zeal,
Their pens for pistols chang'd ? their yards
for guns ?

The hall of feasting for the tented plain ?
The Alley's roar, the busy hum of Change,
For warlike airs and martial music strange ?
For murd'rous steel,

Commissions sweet, and fascinating gain ?
Bid, bid the horrid preparations cease,
And share thy golden throne with tranquil
Peace.

THE ENTAIL.

A FABLE.

[By the late Earl of Orford.]

In a fair summer's radiant morn,
 A Butterfly, divinely born,
 Whose lineage dated from the mud
 Of Noah's or Deucalion's flood,
 Long hov'ring round a perfum'd lawn,
 By various gusts of odour drawn,
 At last establish'd his repose
 On the rich bosom of a Rose.
 The palace pleas'd the lordly guest:
 What insect own'd a prouder nest?
 The dewy leaves luxurious shed
 Their balmy essence o'er his head,
 And with their silken tap'stry fold
 His limbs enthron'd on central gold.
 He thinks the thorns embattled round
 To guard his castle's lovely mound,
 And all the bushes wide domain
 Subservient to his fancied reign.

Such ample blessings swell'd the fly!
 Yet, in his mind's capacious eye,
 He roll'd the change of mortal things---
 The common fate of flies and kings!
 With grief he saw how lands and honours
 Are apt to slide to various owners;
 Where Mowbrays dwelt now Grocers dwell,
 And how Cits buy what Barons sell!
 'Great Phœbus, Patriarch of my line,
 Avert such shame from sons of thine.
 To them confirm these roofs!' he said;
 And then he swore an oath, so dread
 The stoutest wasp that wears a sword
 Had trembled to have heard the word:---
 'If law can rivet down Entails,
 These manors ne'er shall pass to snails,
 I swear;' and then he smote his ermine---
 'These tow'rs were never built for vermin!'

A Caterpillar grovell'd near;
 A subtle, slow Conveancer,
 Who summon'd, waddles with his quill
 To draw the haughty insect's will.
 None but his heirs must own the spot,
 Begotten, or to be begot:---
 Each leaf he binds, each bud he ties
 To eggs of eggs of Butterflies.

When lo, (how Fortune loves to tease
 Those who would dictate her decrees!)
 A wanton boy was passing by:---
 The wanton child beheld the fly,
 And eager ran to seize the prey;
 But two impetuous in his play,
 Crush'd the proud tenant of an hour,
 And swept away the mansion flow'r!

THE AGE OF REASON.

— FRENCH Liberty's a farce: [players;
 Like Collot d'Herbois, all her sons are
 All have their exits and their entrances.
 France, in her time, in Vice and Folly's
 drama,

Hath play'd seven acts. First, *Philosophic*
Infants,
 Nurs'd by Voltaire, and mewling for reform:
 Then *Tiers Etat*; with scraps of Rights of
 Man,
 And front rebellious, with monarchic pow'r
 Unwillingly combin'd. Then *Citizens*,
 Frantic as Hell; with many a fete and hymn
 To strumpet goddesses. Then *Jacobins*,
 Full of strange projects, bloody as the pard,
 Jealous of neighb'ring nations, quick in
 quarrel,
 Seeking the bubble, dear Equality,
 Even in the cannon's mouth. Then *Regi-*
cides, [blood;
 In full convention drench'd with Louis'
 With red-capt heads, or heads cut off *sans*
 form,
 Full of old Rome and modern guillotine:
 And so they play their parts. The sixth
 age shifts
 Into a lean half-famish'd horde of *slaves*;
 Five knaves their King, their pouches
 cramm'd with mandates,
 Their youthful constitution far too free
 For their shrunk souls; and the big voice
 of freedom,
 Turning to childish adulation, courts
 A proud Directory. Last scene of all,
 That ends this strange, eventful revolution,
 Is barbarous *Anarchy*, mere savage life,
Sans trade, *sans* laws, *sans* God, *sans* every
 thing. H.

LINES

SENT WITH A SHILLING,

To a Voluntary Contribution in aid of Govern-
 ment at Welsh Pool, Montgomeryshire.

Go forth, my mite! and join the heap
 That Loyalty bestows:
 Go guard our coasts, go rule the deep,
 And thunder on our foes.

Be not abash'd, resign thy fear,
 Tho' weak and small thou art;
 'Twas honest Labour brought thee here,
 And Freedom bids thee part.

Then go---and when amidst the train
 Of ght'ring thousands prest;
 Should some proud guinea look disdain,
 Be thus thy speech address:---

'Tho' from no golden heap I came,
 Nor boast a purse-proud owner;
 A sterling shilling is my name,
 And loyal is my donor.

'His debts, when paid, he found me o'er,
 And gave me with good will;
 Oft wish'd me gold---or what is more---
 But equal to his zeal.'

I see your noble heart beats high,
 And pants in every string:
 Then on with energy, and cry,
 'Britannia, and her King!'

 PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

HAVING been pressed for room, on account of the importance of those events which have lately happened in Ireland, we were obliged to postpone our Register of the Theatricals. We now beg leave to present our readers with a mention of each piece in the rotation they appeared.

JUNE 23.—THE INQUISITOR, a play, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. This piece is a free translation from the German, and abounds in the marvellous, the mysterious, and the terrific. The plot, however defective, is carried on with some consistency; but the principal incidents, which are evidently taken from our Romeo and Juliet, are so travestried that they produced no inconsiderable degree of ridicule. The sentiments and diction are more congenial to the spirit of oriental pomp and extravagance, than to that rational refinement which should prevail in Europe at the end of the 18th century; and where the author descends to familiarity, the expression is frequently mean and ludicrous.

The interest of the piece rests upon two points: the unqualified tyranny of the tribunal of the inquisition, and the omnipotence of the passion of love. If the writer wished to picture the violent emotions of the human heart, he has neglected the proper means of attaining that important end; for instead of natural expression, which in the drama is justly supposed to be the effect of sudden impressions, we are struck with a constant and studious choice of pompous terms, an idle display of tinselled frippery in language, that shews a remoteness of thought from that which is under immediate consideration, and betrays a miserable affectation and want of feeling.

Though the play was of a very gloomy nature, the audience were in a merry mood, and indulged in repeated bursts of laughter, in consequence of several ludicrous passages, which occurred in different scenes.

JULY 6.—‘THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS,’ a musical farce of two acts, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. This piece was unsuccessful, and did not deserve a better fate than it met with. The only attempts at character were Quotion, a compound of Dicky Gossip, Pangloss, Lingo, and Scrub, and well performed by Fawcett; a too cleanly housekeeper, who, in her anxiety to keep every thing clean and decent, deprives her master of the use of his house; and a brain-sick old man, who fancies himself transformed into a China Mandarin. Of plot there was none; and on the second attempt to produce it, it was consigned to oblivion. The music was by Dr. Arnold, and very indifferent.

Another object of dramatic criticism presented itself this month, a play from the pen of Mr. BOADEN, entitled ‘THE CAMBRO-BRITONS,’ which was brought forward at the Summer Theatre on the 21st. The fable carries us back to the 13th century, when our third Edward, in his attempt to reduce the principality of Wales to subjection, met with a gallant resistance from the brave Llewellyn.

The *legitimate* interest given to the piece arises from the situation of Llewellyn, nobly contending for his lawful throne and native dominions, against the encroaching spirit of an ambitious neighbour; and from the treachery of his brother David, who deserts his family and cause, and joins their enemy, in the hope of obtaining possession of Llewellyn’s betrothed mistress. The *illegitimate* interest of the piece is derived from the stale though modern trick of introducing a *ghost*, and from the *Harlequin-leap* of a Cambrian hard from the summit of a rock into the sea. The maxim of ‘*Nec Deus intersit nisi dignus vindice nodus*,’ is treated with sovereign contempt by the writers of the present day.

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

FRIDAY, JULY 27.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 132.]

THE Attorney-General stated that it would be necessary to examine some evidence at the bar, in order to justify the measure he was about to introduce. The persons to whom he should allude in this bill were, first, an unfortunate young nobleman, Lord Edward Fitzgerald. The others were, Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey, and Cornelius Grogan, Esqrs. late of the county of Wexford, now deceased; but the whole of whom were notoriously active in the rebellion. He then moved, 'that General Craddock be called to the bar.'

The General accordingly attended, and being desired by Mr. Speaker to state to the House what he knew concerning the guilt of Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey, and Cornelius Grogan, during the late rebellion in that county, stated, 'that he was himself president of the court martial at which these persons were tried: and that it appeared in evidence before them, that Bagenal Harvey was commander in chief of the rebel army at the battle of Ross, where he directed the summons in his own hand-writing for the King's troops to surrender; that he afterwards appeared in that battle leading a considerable body of horse against the King's troops; and several commissions signed by him, appointing officers of the Rebel Staff, were produced in evidence.'

It appeared also in evidence against Cornelius Grogan, 'that he was appointed and acting as commissary-general to the Rebel-army in the county of Wexford, procured for them provisions, forage, and other necessaries. The trial of Grogan, at his own request, being adjourned for above three hours, to enable him to procure witnesses, in which however he failed, the court proceeded with the trial at his own request. Being asked if those prisoners were called on in the usual form for their defence, the General answered, 'certainly they were, and had every indulgence of time and opportunity to adduce witnesses they desired; and after the most full and deliberate investigation, not the slightest doubt of their guilt remained on the mind of the court.'

Mr. Thomas Reynolds was next called to the bar, and being interrogated by Mr. Speaker, whether he knew any thing and what touching any concern or guilt of Edward Fitzgerald, (commonly called Lord Edward Fitzgerald) in the present rebellion? answered in the affirmative. He said 'that Lord Fitzgerald acted as commander in chief of the Rebels, and had appointed him, the witness, a colonel in the Rebel army by a commission under his hand; that he had also procured his appointment as treasurer to the funds of the Rebels in the county of Kildare, by the election of certain persons appointed to call on him; and that a morning or two after this election, Lady Edward Fitzgerald sent for witness, and paid into his hands two several sums which had remained in the hands of Lord Edward Fitzgerald as preceding treasurer; that Lord Edward, on resigning to him the treasurership, had expressed some anxious apprehensions that government had marked him, and designed to take him up; and said he wished immediately to get off to France, in order to hasten the invasion of Ireland, which he could do through his intimacy with Talleyrand Perigord.'

Tuesday, 31. Bill of attainder against the estates of the late Beauchamp Baginel Harvey and Cornelius Grogan, Esqrs. convicted and executed for high treason and rebellion, was read a first time in the House of Commons. Mr. Attorney General observed, that as the bill would go to affect the claims of third persons, in order to give the parties concerned time to come forward by petition or counsel against the bill, it was his wish it should be open in every stage of its progress for that purpose; he should therefore move that it be read the second time on the 9th of August.

Mr. A. Moore made some objections to the principle of the bill, which he said partook of the persecuting spirit of the old feudal system.

Mr. Dobbs, in a very zealous and impressive manner, deprecated every thing that favoured of persecution or political resentment towards the unhappy delusions of this country, at a moment so big with the fate of Ireland. He recommended to their imitation and support the benign measures of the Marquis Cornwallis—whose wisdom and firmness had already rendered him the saviour of India, and would shortly distinguish him as the saviour of Ireland.

Mr. Serjeant Stanley presented a petition against the bill, on behalf of Mr. Grogan Knox, brother and next heir to Cornelius Grogan—to whose loyalty he bore high testimony. Ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Castlereagh wishing to postpone a motion intended by Mr. O'Donnell, in approbation of the lenient measures pursued by the Lord Lieutenant, the latter observed that it was designed to vindicate and justify these wise measures against those insidious and malevolent insinuations industriously propagated by partisans without doors; and to shew the country that those measures had the approbation of every honest, humane, and independent friend of Ireland in that House. He inveighed against certain libellous pamphlets published against Administration on this head—and he held one in his hand, entitled, 'A View of the State to which this Country has been reduced by Lord Camden's Administration,' and which he deemed one of the most daring and flagitious libels ever published against any Government. He expressed his apprehensions too, that much pains had been industriously excited in print, to prevent the late Proclamation of Amnesty having its due weight in calling back the deluded Rebels to their allegiance, by persuading them it offered no protection; and that though they came in under it, they were still liable to be imprisoned and put to death. He also stated as facts of his own knowledge, the apprehension of some persons who had come in under the proclamation by a Magistrate of the country; and though these men had in their pockets the sealed protection of Lord Castlereagh, it was disregarded by the Magistrate, and those men threatened with prosecution and death, if they dared to stay a single day at their own homes. It was in vain that Government extended mercy, or afforded protection to these deluded men who should return to their allegiance, if Magistrates thus presume with impunity to counteract the measures and good intentions of Government. He then read the Address he had intended to move, in order to shew it did not call for discussion.

Mr. Attorney General, in allusion to the late facts stated by Mr. O'Donnell, pledged himself, in virtue of the duties of his office, in the high department he had the honour to fill, to prosecute, *ex officio*, with the utmost rigour, any Magistrate, however highly connected, against whom such facts should be fairly substantiated.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

A NARRATIVE OF THE *LATE INVASION OF IRELAND.*

ON the evening of the 22d of August, a small squadron, consisting of four frigates, appeared in the Bay of Sligo, about 30 miles N. E. of Killala, and landed a force of upwards of 800 French troops. The Bishop's palace being within half a mile of the sea, immediately fell into the hands of the enemy, and his Lordship and family were consequently made captives.

On their disembarkation, the Frenchmen expected to have been warmly received by the United Irishmen; and this undoubtedly would have been the case had not the insurrection been almost quelled by the ardour of the Yeomanry, the Militia, and the King's troops.

Their arrival at the time when the Rebels assembled in large bodies, when confidence seemed to have fled, and when the peasantry joined the standard of rebellion, would, in all probability, have insured the success of their enterprise. But that period was now passed, the links of that chain, which was spread to overthrow the kingdom and deliver it up as a province to France, were broken; the leaders of the Rebel army were seized, and by the severity of martial law misguided individuals felt the weight of power.

Subdued by sufferings, and awed by fear, the natives kept aloof from an army that, most probably, looked upon themselves already as the conquerors of Ireland.

The enemy, however, in order to give energy to their proceedings, cautiously stopped at Killala, in order to consider the steps they should take, and to try what effect their appearance would have upon the minds of the people.

Major-General Hutchinson hastened to march against them; and Lord Cornwallis left Dublin, and proceeded by the Canal to Tullamore, accompanied by considerable reinforcements.

On the evening of the 23d, the French squadron were in Sligo Bay. On the 25th, in the morning, the Diana, Cerberus, and Shannon frigates arrived in Lough Swilly; and, on receiving intelligence of the enemy's station, immediately hauled their wind, and under a press of sail directed their course to Sligo; it blew a hard gale of wind from W. to N. W. all the preceding day and night; in consequence of which the Repulse, of 64 guns, had parted company, but she was hourly expected in Lough Swilly, the place appointed of rendezvous.

It was now ascertained, that of the 800 men, or thereabouts, many were officers and engineers. The latter were evidently intended to train the Rebels to the use of arms, which they had brought over with them to a great amount; as well as some field-pieces and a quantity of ammunition.

At first a ray of success animated their resolution, and filled them with hopes of future advantage.

Early on the 27th, they boldly attacked Lieutenant-General Lake in a position which he had taken at Castlebar, before he had time to collect his forces. Him they compelled to retire with a partial loss of men, and possessed themselves of six field-pieces, which necessity obliged the General to leave behind him.

Castlebar, of which the enemy took possession upon the repulse of General Lake, who retreated in order to recover himself and collect a proper force to meet the invaders, is the principal town of the county of Mayo, about 25 miles south of Killala; and Tuam, towards which they made some advances, is an Archbishop's see, nearly 35 miles south-east of Castlebar: so that the enemy made a progress of almost 60 English miles into the heart of the country. This they could not have accomplished had the people been unanimous in hostility to them; it may, therefore, be presumed that the misguided inhabitants received them under the illusive character of friends, not having sufficient discrimination to discover the real object of their perfidious enterprise. Their head-quarters, however, were still at Castlebar, and Tuam remained in possession of General Lake.

In order to feed the flame of rebellion, and, when the enemy had actually proceeded thus far on their temerarious design, to aid them in the prosecution of it, Messrs. O'Connor, Emmet, and M'Nevin, three state prisoners, who, upon condition of indulgences to be granted them, in case they made certain discoveries of their intentions, and of the intentions of those connected with them, before a Secret Committee, published an advertisement in *Sander's News-Letter* and *Hibernian Journal*, to which they affixed their signatures, purporting, that the 'abstracts made public of the report of the Committee of the House of Commons, and of the depositions before the Committee of the Lords and Commons, were gross and astonishing misrepresentations, not only unsupported by, but in many instances directly contradictory to the facts stated on those occasions.'

By this apparently audacious libel, it seemed intended to assure the enemies of the state that they still remained concealed from Government, and that they might then with safety issue from their hiding-places, and, aided by a French invader, renew all those scenes of massacre and horrible cruelties from which the kingdom had just entertained the grateful hope of a delivery.

This affair was spiritedly taken up by Mr. Hutchinson in the Irish Parliament; the Printers of the Journals were ordered to appear at the bar of the House, and the delinquents were put into double irons.

The Lord Lieutenant now had marched into the county of Galway, and prepared to take every step whereby his measures might at once insure success and prove decisive. His Lordship collected a large force at Athlone, and resolved to form a junction with General Lake.

The discussion which took place in the Irish House of Commons on the subject of the advertisement published by Messrs. O'Connor, Emmet, and M'Nevin, became interesting. It appeared that the misrepresentation complained of by the state prisoners was not the act of the Secret Committee, but of the parliamentary reporter; and the misrepresentation being evident, the House, on a due consideration of the subject, rejected the several motions made by Mr. Hutchinson against the authors and printers of the advertisement.

As this circumstance appeared evidently connected with the invasion, it was necessary to mention it in its proper place.

On the 30th, the Lord Lieutenant reached Ballinamore, and formed a junction with General Lake at Knockhill. His Excellency determined to trust nothing to chance, and concerted a plan with the General for surrounding the republican and insurgent forces, in order to prevent their taking refuge in any other part of the country where they might expect to be re-

ceived with more cordial friendship than what they had experienced in their progress through the province of Connaught.

The caution of the Commander in Chief formed the principal feature of his conduct. He entertained apprehensions lest the enemy, following up their usual tactics, might try the effect of a *coup de main*, and penetrate into Ulster on the one hand, or, on the other, might gain the pass of the Shannon. Every tenable post he therefore occupied, in order to defeat these probable purposes.

Nothing very particular happened from the 1st to the 3d of September: the time had been taken up in marches and in rendering every future proceeding effectual. But early on the 4th the enemy retreated from Castlebar to Foxford. Their departure from the former place was so precipitate that they left behind them 200 stand of arms, between 40 and 50 barrels of gunpowder, an ammunition cart, some pikes, and their sick and wounded. They pushed on rapidly to Sligo; and General Lake hung upon the rear of their march, without being able to retard their progress.

Before the French left Castlebar General Humbert had formed a provisional administration for the government of the province of Connaught, the members of which had been appointed by himself, and a person of the name of *John Moore* constituted President. This man was afterwards taken by Colonel Crawford at Castlebar. A party of the Limerick Militia, which had attacked the enemy in the march, at Colcone, suffered a repulse with some loss. General Lake arrived at Colcone early on the morning of the 6th. General Nugent was in considerable force in the front of the enemy; and the Lord Lieutenant, with the main body of the army, advanced to French Park.

An insurrection in the neighbourhood of Granard was immediately suppressed by a party of yeomanry stationed in that part of the country; but the most perfect tranquillity reigned in the province of Ulster.

In their precipitate retreat from Castlebar to Foxford, and from thence to Sligo, the enemy attempted, at several passes, to rip up the road with pickaxes; and at one place actually broke down a bridge, in order to impede the pursuit of the British troops.

Advices having been received, on the evening of September 8th, from the head-quarters at Carrick-on-Shannon, by which it appeared that the enemy had passed through Mana Hamilton, and crossed the Shannon at Ballintra. General Lake followed them up close with the column under his command, whilst his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant was marching upon Mohill.

The enemy, with an intent to expedite their retreat, threw away eight guns and two tumbrils in their march, and were deserted by many of the inhabitants who had joined them.

In all quarters the insurgents were discomfited, and the French invaders seemed now convinced how desperate was the cause which they had undertaken.

Their object, to all appearance, was to have reached the counties of Cavan and Westmeath. But the rapid and masterly movement of Lord Cornwallis to Longford frustrated their design, and, as we shall presently see, obliged them to surrender at discretion.

From the Lord Lieutenant's official letter to the Duke of Portland on the 5th, his Lordship entertained a reasonable supposition, that, from the enemy's movement to Drumahain, it was their intention to march to the north; they might indeed have cherished the hope that a French force would get into some of the bays in that part of the country, without which succour they saw themselves reduced to a state of desperation.

Early on the morning of the 7th, accounts were received by his Excellency from General Lake, that the enemy had turned to the right towards Drumkeerin, and that he entertained a suspicion of their intention to go to Boyle,

or Carrick-on-Shannon; in consequence of which his Lordship hastened the march of his troops, in order to precede the arrival of the enemy at Carrick. He likewise directed Major General Moore, who was at Tubacurry, to be prepared in case of the enemy's approach to Boyle.

'On my arrival at Carrick,' says the Lord Lieutenant, 'the enemy had passed the Shannon, at Ballintra, where they attempted to destroy the bridge; but Lieutenant-General Lake followed them so closely, that they were not able to effect their purpose.'

Under these circumstances the warfare was upon the point of being brought to a conclusion. Having obtained satisfactory information that the enemy had halted for the night at Cloone, his Lordship moved on the 7th with the troops at Carrick, about ten o'clock at night, and directed Lieutenant-General Lake to proceed at the same time to Cloone, about three miles from Mohill; by which movement he would have an opportunity either of joining General Lake in the attack upon the enemy, should they remain at Cloone, or of intercepting their retreat, if they thought proper to retire upon the approach of the King's army.

On the arrival of his Excellency at Mohill, soon after day-break, he found the enemy had begun to move towards Granard; he therefore proceeded with all possible expedition to a place near St. Johnstown, through which, on account of a broken bridge, it appeared evident that the enemy must pass in their way to Granard. He at the same time directed General Lake to attack the enemy's rear, and impede their march as much as possible, without bringing the whole of his column into action.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, commanding the advanced corps under General Lake, composed of detachments of the 23d Light Dragoons, the First Fencible and the Roxburgh Fencible Light Dragoons, the Third Battalion of Light Infantry, the Armagh and part of the Kerry Militia, the Reay, Northampton, and Prince of Wales's Fencible Regiments of Infantry, arrived at Cloone about seven in the morning, where, pursuant to his direction, he followed the enemy on the same line, whilst his Excellency moved by the lower road to intercept them, having previously detached the Monaghan Light Company, mounted behind dragoons, to harass their rear.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, on coming up with the French rear-guard, summoned them to surrender; but as they were inattentive to his demand, he attacked them immediately, upon which upwards of 200 French infantry threw down their arms, supposing that the rest of the corps would do the same: Captain Pakenham, Lieutenant-General of Ordnance, and Major Craddock, then rode up to them. The enemy, however, instantly commenced a fire of cannon and musquetry, by which the latter was wounded. General Lake seeing this, ordered up the third battalion of Light Infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Innes, and commenced an attack upon the enemy's position. The action lasted upwards of half an hour, when the remainder of the column making its appearance induced the French to surrender at discretion. The rebels, who fled in all directions, suffered most severely.

General Lake, in his official letter to the Lord Lieutenant, speaks of the conduct and bravery of the officers and men under his command in the highest terms of gratitude and approbation. They certainly gave a proof of their loyal attachment to their Sovereign, by a prompt and active discharge of their duty.

Major-General Craddock, though early wounded, could not be prevailed upon to retire from the field during the action.

RETURN OF THE KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING, OF THE KING'S FORCES, AT THE BATTLE OF BALLINAMUCK, SEPT. 8, 1798.

Officers—wounded, 1. Privates—killed, 3; wounded, 12; missing, 3.

Horses—killed, 11; wounded, 1; missing, 8.

ORDNANCE, ARMS, AND AMMUNITION TAKEN.

3 light French four-pounders; 5 ditto ammunition waggons, nearly full of made-up ammunition; 1 ditto tumbrel; 700 stand of arms, with belts and pouches; with a great number of pikes.

Officer wounded—Lieutenant Stephens, of the Carabineers.

RETURN OF THE FRENCH ARMY TAKEN PRISONERS AT THE BATTLE OF BALLINAMUCK, SEPTEMBER 8, 1798.

General and other Officers, 96.—Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers, 746.—Horses, about 100.

Ninety-six Rebels taken—three of them called General Officers by the names of Roach, Blake, and Teeling.

The enemy, in their retreat, were compelled to abandon nine pieces of cannon, which they had taken in the former actions with his Majesty's forces.

The amount of the invading and rebel force is, however, collectively taken, so small, that it will, no doubt, furnish new matter of remark to those who have argued that this important effort of the enemy might have been more speedily crushed. It is for the public, however, to observe, that this comparatively small force was rendered formidable by its energy and activity. It was also in the vicinity of several counties, in some of which the germ of disaffection had disclosed itself; in others it had ripened and spread into full-blown rebellion. It was necessary, therefore, in the first instance, to cut off all communication with the suspected districts. The Marquis Cornwallis was aware of this danger, and took his precautions accordingly. In the political as in the natural body, it is necessary to stop the morbid approaches to other parts, before the disease itself can be attacked.

ANOTHER DESCENT.

On the morning of Sunday the 16th of September, the French National brig *Anacreon*, having on board General Rey and James Napper Tandy, Chef de Brigade, appeared off the little town and island of Rutland, on the north-west coast of the county of Donnegall, a place so utterly unnoticed, save for its convenience to the herring fishery, as not to be defended by a single soldier. About 8 o'clock the crew of the brig landed; they were for the most part Irishmen, and anxiously solicited information concerning the French army landed at Killala: nothing could equal their dejection when they were told not only that the whole French force had been destroyed or captured, but that they had been joined by comparatively very few of their Irish rebel friends. Tandy was particularly dejected. The *Anacreon* was laden with many stand of arms to supply those who should join the French army; but such was the caution or the terror of the country people, that as soon as the French appeared they retired to the mountains. General Tandy endeavoured, but with little success, to persuade the fishermen of Rutland, that he and his friends came to deliver them from their oppressors. The General then issued two manifestoes, in order to convey his meaning more explicitly to the inhabitants of Rutland; these manifestoes, written and printed at Paris, had little or no effect. Having made a more considerable progress in the course of Sunday than the seizure of some sheep and swine, which the French found in Rutland, Generals Rey, Tandy, and Blackwell, and sundry other Generals who accompanied them, re-embarked on board the *Anacreon*, out of which not one musket had been landed, and stood away to the north east.

The little bay where this debarkment was effected is about 70 miles north of Killala, where the preceding descent was made. It is distant at least 165 N. W. of the Irish Capital.

N. B. Page 209 immediately follows this.

OBITUARY.

SERJEANT ADAIR (whose death we announced in our last) was formerly of Peter-house, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B.A. 1764, and M.A. 1767. In October, 1779, he was chosen Recorder of London, which he resigned in 1789. He was the author of 'Thoughts on the Dismission of Officers, Civil and Military, for their Conduct in Parliament, 1764,' 8vo.; 'Observations on the Power of Alienation in the Crown before the 1st of Queen Anne, supported by Precedents and the Opinions of many learned Judges; together with some Remarks on the Conduct of Administration respecting the Case of the Duke of Portland, 1768,' 8vo. Mr. Adair was not distinguished for luminous talents: but he possessed a solid judgment, with rectitude of principle, and a deep knowledge in the laws of this country. He was a sound constitutional lawyer, and his opinions might be safely trusted in all matters that concerned the essential principles of our government and the genuine rights of the people. He first began to distinguish himself at the bar about 1770, and took an active part in the political contentions of that period.

In the memorable dispute between Messrs. Wilkes and Horne, Mr. Adair sided with Wilkes; in consequence of which he drew upon himself the resentment of Horne, who, among other remarks, is charged with having ridiculed Mr. Adair in an account of a public meeting at Mite-End. Horne says, 'when Mr. Adair sat down, there was a general cry of---*The Question!---The Question!* It always happens so where this gentleman speaks; every man is afraid lest he should speak again; and it must be a most fatal question indeed when any one of his hearers would not rather have it decided against his own interest or wishes than hear Mr. Adair's arguments for or against it.' It is always the fate of Mr. Horne's attacks to exalt the objects whom he attempts to degrade. Mr. Adair, far from being injured by this abuse, became more known to the public, and rose into higher reputation. Wilkes answered Horne upon this occasion, and thus

mentions Mr. Adair: 'after Sir Joseph Mawbey, the parson is pleased to serve up Mr. Adair.' When Mr. Adair sat down, there was a general cry of---*The Question!---The Question!*---It always happens so when this gentleman speaks. 'True (says Wilkes), but never till he sits down. I have heard the question repeatedly and loudly called for while Mr. Horne was still standing, long before he would sit down. Mr. A. possesses his subject so entirely, that he often exhausts the matter, and nothing is left but to decide upon *the Question.*' To this trifling circumstance Mr. Adair was essentially indebted for much of his subsequent importance in life, as it attracted public notice more immediately upon him; and, whatever deductions might be made from the zeal of a party-leader in favour of his adherents, the character of Mr. Wilkes, for knowledge of life and judgment in discriminating talents, was so well known, that his panegyric could not but be thought to stamp some credit on the subject of it. Political ambition, though it had some hold upon the mind of Mr. Adair through life, did not, however, detach him from his profession; and, though he was never considered as a striking example of forensic eloquence, yet he was very much esteemed and consulted, on account of his profound legal knowledge. His first struggle for a public appointment was a competition with Mr. Howarth, against whom he succeeded in obtaining the recordership of London. This situation he kept some years, and discharged its duties with great ability, as well as justice and humanity. Having, however, conceived disgust against some of the leading common council, for complaining that he did not regularly attend their courts, a drudgery he considered as beneath him, except upon matters of evident importance, he resigned a situation that produced him 1500*l.* a-year; and the court of Aldermen voted him their thanks and the freedom of the city, for the dignity, rectitude, and benevolence, with which he had conducted himself in his office.

Mr. Adair was again seduced into the

vortex of politics by Mr. Fox and his party; but never could be induced to become the supporter of their cause through *thick and thin*, like most of the characters connected with that party. When the great events of the French Revolution first burst upon mankind, Mr. Adair was struck with awe and surprise. He did not, like Mr. Fox, with the enthusiasm of folly, proclaim it at once 'the most glorious fabric ever raised by human wisdom and integrity;' nor did he, with the enlightened foresight of a Burke, predict all the horrors which have since spread consternation and misery over so many parts of the globe. Mr. Adair waited for the silent warning of time, and the awful progress of events. His mind was at length satisfied that a mighty mischief had broke forth, which portended nothing but ruin to every state that admitted the baneful principles upon which that revolution was founded. He, however, endeavoured, as much as possible, to secure a comfortable provision for Mr. Fox; for whom, notwithstanding all his political errors, he could not avoid feeling a personal attachment. He was, therefore, one of the most zealous promoters and active conductors of the subscription for the relief of Mr. Fox; but withdrew from his party when he discovered that they were the eager patrons of Gallic principle, and became the firm supporter of the measures of the present administration in the war against France, persuaded that, at such a critical time, he could not more effectually support the British Constitution.

Such was Mr. Serjeant Adair; and, though the public may lose a more flowery orator, they cannot lose a more sincere friend and a more disinterested patriot.

On the 27th of July, the chapel-bell of Lincoln's-inn began tolling at ten o'clock in the morning, and continued until eleven, when a hearse and six drove up to the late Serjeant's house in Lincoln's-inn-fields, followed by two mourning-coaches and three private carriages. The coffin, covered with black velvet, and ornamented with gold lacquered escutcheons, was placed in the hearse. The mourners in the first coach were, the clergyman who performed the last solemn office, the clerk, and two relations; the second held the

Serjeant's clerk, the associate to the Chief Justice of Chester, the butler, and the private gentleman. The first carriage was that of G. Egerton, Esq. to whose lady the Serjeant was trustee; the others were private friends; but not a single lawyer's carriage appeared. The procession moved up the west side of Lincoln's-inn-fields into Holborn, and onwards to Bunhill-fields burying-ground, where he was interred, near the ashes of his father and mother.

Lately, at his brother's house, in St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Charles Steuart, Esq. formerly receiver-general of his Majesty's customs in America. He was born at Kirkwall in Orkney, on the 21st of May, 1726, the son of Charles Steuart, the Sheriff-clerk of that county, a station in the law which is more honourable than lucrative. He received his earliest education at the grammar-school of Kirkwall, which was then taught by Murdock Mackenzie, who rose to distinguished eminence as a marine surveyor; and died lately at a very advanced age. From the seminary of Murdock Mackenzie Charles Steuart was removed, in 1737, to the University of Edinburgh, where he studied mathematics under the still more celebrated Colin Maclaurin, an eminent disciple of Newton.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Grenville, appointed Charles Steuart surveyor-general of the customs in North America; an office of trust which he discharged, during the difficult time of the stamp-act, with the approbation of his superiors, and the applause of the people. On the establishment of the Board of Customs at Boston, he was appointed receiver-general of the customs in North America; an office which he executed so as to gain additional character. In 1769, he returned from America; and was, by the continued troubles of the times, confined thereafter to Britain.

After a few days illness, at his house near Hermitage-stairs, Wapping, in his 69th year, Mr. John Livie, a gentleman well known in the literary world for his deep and accurate knowledge of the learned languages. His small but beautiful and correct edition of Horace will be a lasting monument to his memory; and the benevolence and integrity of his character must render his loss a

subject of the deepest regret to all who had the happiness of his acquaintance.

At her house in Grosvenor-square, full of years and honour, Dame Elizabeth Dashwood, widow of Sir James D. Bart. of Kirtlington-park, county of Oxford; who, during the long period of 84 years, fulfilled, uniformly and unaffectedly, every relative duty of life.

At his seat at Haldon-house, Devon, in his 81st year, Sir Robert Falk, Bart. many years M.P. for Ashburton, in that county, and created a Baronet March 25, 1782. He was appointed Governor of Madras 1761. He married Anne daughter of Mr. Vansittart, of Shottishbrook, Berks, by whom he had Anne, married, 1786, to Sir B. Wray, Bart.; Lawrence, so called after the General of that name, who left him his fortune; Catharine and Emelia, who both died young, the latter 1786. He is succeeded by his only son, Lawrence P. Esq. who was chosen, at the last general election, one of the members for Devonshire, as he had before represented Ashburton. In his public character Sir Robert was invariably attached and devoted to the interests of his country, and to that constitution to which, under God, we are indebted for the happiness and prosperity we have hitherto enjoyed; in his private capacity he was a sincere and active friend, a liberal and unwearied benefactor. He purchased the mansion-house of the Chudleighs at Haldon, built about 30 years ago, one of the best modern houses in the county of Devon, on the model of the Queen's house in St. James's Park, and much improved by Sir R. P. whose plantations have greatly succeeded, and were lately enlarged by new inclosures. On Penhill, one of the loftiest eminences in the county, he erected a triangular building, with round towers at the corners, called Lawrence Castle, in honour of Gen. L. whose statue, on a round black marble pedestal, with a Persian inscription, sent by the Nabob Walajah, stands on the ground-floor. Sir Robert, early in life, took deacons' orders, which did not, however, disqualify him for a seat in parliament.

The celebrated Van Eupen, so well known for the important part which he played in the Belgic insurrections in 1789 and 1791. He was condemned to be transported to Cayenne, but died

on his passage, on board the frigate *La Charente*.

In Norton-street, Portland-place, Sir Philip Houghton Clarke, Bart. so created in 1761. Dying unmarried, the title descends to his only brother, Sir Simon Houghton Clarke, Bart.

Suddenly, the Imperial General War-tensleben.

At William-town, near Dublin, Lieut.-Gen. James Stewart.

At Bath, of an obstruction in the bladder, the Rev. T. Postlewaite, D.D. Master of Trinity-college, Cambridge, in which office he succeeded the late D. Hinchcliffe, 1789. He took the degree of B.A. 1753; M.A. 1756; S.T.P. 1768; was presented to a living in his native county of Lancaster by the Earl of Derby, who had been his pupil in the University. He has left 2000*l.* and some books to his college; his landed property to his brother, with reversion to his son; and his funded property between his two nieces, one of whom kept his house, and attended him to Bath; and 100*l.* and some books to Mr. Davies, one of the fellows and his executor. He was accounted one of the best mathematicians in the University; but published only a single sermon in two parts, preached before the University, on Sunday, Dec. 24, 1780. He was buried at Bath.

After a long and trying illness, the Rev. Richard Stainsby, more than 40 years Lecturer of St. Mary-le-Strand, and brother to the late John Alexander S. Esq. Barrister at Law.

At Yarmouth, the Rev. Richard Wright, Rector of East Harling, county of Norfolk.

Rev. John Morris, B.D. Rector of Milton Bryant, county of Bedford, in the gift of the Crown, formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and chaplain to the late Duke of Bedford when Ambassador at Paris. He proceeded B.A. 1749, M.A. 1753, and B.D. 1760.

In Lower Grosvenor-street, the Hon. Augustus Windsor, youngest son of the Earl of Plymouth.

At Bristol Hot Wells, Archibald John Macdonnell, Esq. of Lochgarrie, in North Britain, Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant of the late 113th foot.

At Petersham, Surrey, Capt. Geo. Vancouver, of the Royal Navy, lately returned from a voyage round the

world; an account of which, printed at the expence of the Board of Admiralty, is now published.

Of the gout in his stomach, at his house at Bourne, county of Lincoln, in his 67th year, George Pochin, Esq. younger brother to William P. Esq. of Barkby, one of the present members for Leicestershire. He was Colonel of the Leicestershire regiment of militia, deputy-lieutenant and magistrate for the counties of Leicester and Lincoln.

In Clarges-street, in her 12th year, Lady Sophia Amyntor Lambert, youngest daughter of Richard Earl of Cavan.

Mr. Thomas Cahusac, sen. of the Strand, the oldest musical-instrument-maker in and near London.

At Newsted-abbey, county of Nottingham, in his 76th year, William fifth Lord Byron. He was born Nov. 5, 1722; bred to the sea-service; and, in 1738, appointed Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship Falkland, and afterwards of the Victory, which he quitted just before she was lost. In 1763, he was declared master of his Majesty's staghounds. He married, 1747, Elizabeth daughter of Charles Shaw, Esq. of Besthorp, county of Norfolk, by whom he had two sons, both dead, and two daughters. His Lordship's unfortunate rencontre with Mr. Chaworth, in which the latter lost his life, and his trial and acquittal, 1765, may be seen in the periodical publications of that time. On some family-difference with his son, since dead, his Lordship compleatly dismantled his noble mansion at Newsted, and sold the family-pictures and the timber. It had been, from 32 Henry VIII. 1540, in his family, which originated from Clayton, in Lancashire, and was ennobled by the style of Baron Byron, of Rochdale, in the same county, by letters patent 19 Charles I. 1643.

Col. Hely, a gallant veteran, 70 years of age, fell in the secret expedition to destroy the canal, &c. at Bruges. After the English had surrendered, a French soldier began to strip him of his epaulettes and watch. The Colonel took a pistol from his waistcoat pocket, and shot him; upon which some French soldiers immediately killed him.

At his lodgings, Orange-street, Leicester-square, aged 73 (and not long after some of his last labours were prepared for the press), Thomas English,

Esq. a gentleman deservedly regretted by the circle of his friends and acquaintance. Mr. E. was a man of very considerable literary talents. His name, it is believed, has not been annexed to any of his writings; but some productions of his pen have been highly esteemed by the public. He appears, however, not only to have been perfectly pure from the vanity of an author, but nearly to have wanted that degree of allowable ambition, which serves as the usual spur to pursuits in this line. His disposition was social and benevolent; and he felt, with an overflowing sensibility, any mark of regard to him in another. Though rough to those that offended him, he had a mind tenderly compassionate. It was observable that, to the latest period of his life, he seemed to have preserved, in an uncommon degree, the energy and animation of youth. In the circle of his friends, Mr. Burke was known to be the particular object of his admiration and attachment. He considered him as the greatest man, of which all his extensive knowledge of life or of books afforded him an example. We have to add, that he possessed, very eminently, undiminished and uninterrupted, for a long series of years, the reciprocal esteem and friendship of Mr. Burke---a more eloquent monument (as will be allowed by men of genius and men of honour) than the most laboured panegyric could erect to his memory.

Suddenly, at Hurstbourne-Park, Hants, in her 17th year, Lady Emma Maria Wallop, younger sister of the Earl of Portsmouth.

At Melville-house, in Scotland, Wilhelmina, Countess of Leven and Melville; daughter of William Nisbet, Esq.

At his lodgings in Henry-street, Pentonville, in his 68th year, Mr. Bedwell Law, of Ave Maria Lane, where he for nearly 50 years had carried on the business of a bookseller with unblemished reputation.

At Lord Massarene's castle, at Antrim, in Ireland, in consequence of the mortification of the wounds which he received in an action with the Rebels of that country, John Viscount O'Neill, governor of that county, and the descendant and representative of the ancient chiefs or princes of that part of Ireland. This nobleman, whose virtues and talents will long be remembered, was created

Baron of Shane's-castle in 1793; advanced to the dignity of Viscount in 1795; and fell a sacrifice to the ruthless atrocity of his park-keeper, who was the assassin that gave the wounds with a pike, which were the cause of his death. By Henrietta his lady (who was daughter of Charles E. of Cork, and died in 1793) he had his son and successor, Charles, the present Viscount O'Neill.

At Thomas's hotel, in Berkley-square, the Dutchess of Leinster. Her Grace was so much affected on hearing of the fate of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, that she is supposed to have died of grief.

Executed at Wexford, in Ireland, for rebellion, aged near 70, Cornelius Grogan, who possessed an unincumbered estate of more than 6000*l.* a-year. He had been high-sheriff of the county of Wexford, and twice a candidate to represent the county; had not been in the habit of meddling with the politics of that country; and was generally esteemed for his hospitality. At the same time and place were also hanged two of his companions in the same crime, viz. J. Colclough and Beauchamp Bagnall Harvey. The latter was some time Commander in Chief of the Rebels in that part of the Kingdom; and for his apprehension Government had offered a reward of 1000*l.* He was taken in a cave in one of the Saltee islands, whither he had fled with Mr. and Mrs. Colclough, accompanied by Mrs. H. her infant, and one servant-maid. They had provisions for six months, and all their plate and money. They were discovered, it is said, by soap-suds spilled at the mouth of the cave, which had been observed by three officers who were on a fishing-party there, who immediately entered the cave with presented arms, and perceiving Mr. H. and Mr. C. desired them to surrender; telling them that resistance was vain, as the cave was surrounded with armed men, and that they should be obliged to fire on them if they hesitated. Hereupon they submitted, and walked out, but appeared greatly mortified on not seeing the force they expected, as they had with them in the cave arms and ammunition in abundance. They were marched to a small boat, which waited for the officers, and conveyed to Wexford. On landing at the quay, Mr. Harvey ap-

peared quite dejected and extremely pale; but Mr. Colclough's fortitude did not, apparently, forsake him until he approached the gaol, where he beheld his friend Keogh's head on a pike. On enquiring whose head that was, and hearing that it was Keogh's, he seemed like a man electrified, and sunk into all the anguish of despair and guilt, and never recovered any shew of spirits. Mr. Harvey was about 36 years of age; formerly a practitioner in the law; and, at his death, possessed an unincumbered estate of near 2000*l.* a year, besides personal property to the amount of 20,000*l.* He married, about a year since, a young woman of considerable personal merit, but no fortune, the daughter of an honest and industrious tradesman at Clonegall. She had been lately delivered of a son, and remains in a situation of mind bordering upon distraction. Their heads were cut off, stuck upon pikes, and fixed on the market and sessions houses at Wexford. The defence set up by these wretched men was, that they had acted by compulsion. Fortunately for public justice, it happened that a young but intelligent gentleman, who passed unnoticed while the Rebels possessed Wexford, had recorded every circumstance as it occurred, in a sort of journal; which, when produced before the courts-martial, proved a faithful and irrefragable register of the voluntary crimes of the chief traitors, and, supported by other evidence, left no room for hesitation of their guilt.

A pauper lately died in Nottingham workhouse, who had lived there sixteen years, and always passed for a man; but who it appeared after his death belonged to the other sex. She had formerly figured on the turf, under the name of *Jockey Jack*. She had been a groom to the late Sir Harry Harpur, and was esteemed an excellent rider.

At Dawlish, the Right Hon. Laura, Lady Southampton, one of the ladies of the bedchamber to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. Her Ladyship was second daughter to the Hon. Mrs. Keppel.

At Taunton, in his 54th year, Major-general Douglas. This Officer, after serving his country 40 years, fell a victim to the fatal effects of the West India climate.

The Right Hon. John Scott, Earl of

Clonmell, Baron Earlsfoote, Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of King's-Bench, one of his Majesty's Privy Council, and patentee clerk of the pleas of the court of Exchequer.

At Hereford, at the extraordinary age of 102, Mrs. Alice Sharpless, a maiden lady, and daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Sharpless. She retained the full possession of her mental faculties to the last hour of her life, and walked about till within a few days of her death.

At his house in the Lower Green, Bristol, the Rev. James Brown, predecessor of Bristol Cathedral, and Lecturer of St. Nicholas. The partiality of surviving relatives often tempers them to exaggerate the merits of their deceased friends; but in the present instance there is no room for exaggeration. As a man he was scrupulously just, and his heart overflowed with the milk of human kindness towards his fellow-creatures. As a minister of the gospel, his talents and abilities were fully adequate to the task he undertook, his natural genius being cultivated by an excellent education, and the most studious exertions. Religion in him was exemplified, not by gloomy moroseness, or superstitious bigotry, but by a cheerful devotion, and animated piety. He practised faithfully the doctrines he laboured to inculcate, and preached the gospel of his great Master in its primitive purity. His powers and abilities are too well known to stand in need of comment. As a companion he was cheerful and affable, of the most unaffected deportment, and the most conciliating manners. In his domestic circle, he was a dutiful son, a fond husband, a faithful friend, and a kind master. No man will die more, few so much respected and regretted; and his friends have to lament his early decease in the prime of life, when his talents promised to be of the greatest utility to his fellow-creatures.

At a small cottage in the parish of Edgbarton, at the great age of 93, W. Oram, who more than 50 years ago kept the Saracen's Inn in Edgbarton-street. In the early part of his life he was porter to the London carriers at the Red Lion Inn; and from his uncommon powers in lifting heavy parcels, was esteemed the strongest man in Birmingham.

At Manchester, in extreme wretched-

ness, unpitied and detested by mankind, Thomas Dunn, who suffered two years imprisonment, and stood in the pillory at Lancaster, for perjury, in swearing against Mr. Waiker, and other very respectable characters in Manchester, on a charge of conspiring to subvert the government.

At Leeds, aged 27, Miss Bromby, daughter of the late John Bromby, Esq. and sister of the Vicar of Holy Trinity church, in Hull.

Dr. Esmond, a Lieutenant of the Kildare Yeoman Cavalry, was executed on Carlisle-bridge, pursuant to the sentence of a court-martial, by whom he was found guilty of having assisted the insurgents in their attack on Prosperous, a manufacturing village, in the county of Kildare. Of the history of this gentleman the public know little, nor is there much in it which can interest them. To him life was an unruffled stream, down whose placid current he glided, tasting every sweet which improving fortune, and increasing friends, successful love, and domestic happiness, could offer, until the political tempest thickened round him, and plunged him into ruin! He was the younger brother of Sir Thomas Esmond, the present head of a very old family in the county of Wexford, but of which the patrimony had been considerably diminished. He was early apprenticed to a surgeon of eminence, with whom having completed his apprenticeship, he entered into business for himself. His family connections, and an easy elegance of manners, which added considerably to the recommendatory influence of a fine person, soon procured for him a degree of practice in his profession which enabled him to live in a style of something more than comfort; but he was not long to depend on his practice as a surgeon. A lady, possessed of a personal fortune of 12,000*l.* and a considerable landed property, encouraged his addresses, and accepted his hand. With her he had now, for a considerable time, enjoyed every comfort, and every pleasure, which such a connection may be supposed to afford, when the breaking out of the insurrection, and the attack on Prosperous, near which he lived, called him to the commission of the crime for which his life has been the forfeit. His conduct at the place of execution

was that of a man neither insensible to his situation, nor sinking under its horror; he was collected, but he appeared to feel the seriousness of death. By his rejection of the comfort derived from clerical assistance in the last moments of life, he seemed to disbelieve the efficacy of the mechanical appendages of devotion.

At Pattenham, Surrey, Mr. R. Sumner, brother of the Rev. Dr. S. late of Eton, now Provost of King's College, Cambridge, as their father had been before, who died 1771. Mr. S. and his wife were on a visit to Admiral Cornish, their brother-in-law. In the morning the gentlemen rode out; and, on their return, Mr. S. feeling himself somewhat faint, lay down on the bed, where he had a violent fit of tears, which so much relieved him that he arose, dressed himself, and joined the company at table; but was no sooner seated than his face fell flat on the plate, and he was heard to give one catch in his throat, as if sick at the stomach. On being lifted up, it was evident he had expired. What greatly added to the distress of the scene in this interesting moment was, that Mrs. S. advanced in pregnancy, was seated at table directly opposite to her husband, and who was removed thence to her chamber in a state that gives apprehensions of bad consequences attending so alarming a shock.

At Ringrose's hotel, York, on her way to Scarborough for the benefit of her health, aged 22, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Hore, daughter of the Countess of Wicklow, and wife of the Rev. Thomas H. to whom she had been married one year and a quarter.

At Spratsdown, near Whitechurch, Hants, Mrs. K. Waterman, who had deposited 9000 farthings (9l. 7s. 6d.) to defray her funeral expenses.

The Rev. John Barclay, minister of the gospel to the Berean church in Edinburgh. After enjoying a good night's rest, and eating his breakfast as usual, he left his own house in perfect health, at the ordinary time of meeting for public worship. In his way to church, finding himself a little indisposed, he stepped into a friend's house, asked for a little water, of which he drank and bathed his face; in the act of drying it, he sunk down on his knees, expressed a few words in prayer,

and departed, without a groan or struggle, in his 63d year, 40 of which were employed in public ministry.

The late Earl of Gainsborough, (*whose death was announced in our Magazine for April*) succeeded to his title, when very young, by the death of his brother Rephstake, who died, 1770, at nineteen years of age. His Lordship was educated at King's College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of A.M. in 1761. The ancestor of his family came into England with the Conqueror, who granted him some lands. The title of Baron and Viscount was conferred on Edward, who was created Baron Noel in 1617, and succeeded to the title of Viscount Campden on the death of his father-in-law, who had secured the title for him by reversion. The title of Earl of Gainsborough was conferred, in 1612, on Edward, the third Viscount. The late Henry Noel was the sixth and last Earl of the family; for, dying without issue, the titles are extinct. The paternal estates descend to Gerard Noel Edward, the M.P. for Rutlandshire. His Lordship was never very conspicuous in political life; but was by no means one of those useless men of fortune who pass through life unknown and unknown. He applied to, and encouraged the study of natural history, in which science he had collected a very valuable library, and was considered by the Linnaean Society as a man proper to be one of the four honorary members, together with Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Pennant, and the late Marshal de Noaille. His character, a few years since, suffered considerable tarnish by some severe oppressions of his tenants, in compelling each of them to keep one or more of his hounds, of which he always had a large pack. Several of them were actually dispossessed of their farms for refusing, with manly perseverance, to submit to so insulting a badge of vassalage,

At Hartham Park, near Corsham, Wilts, Lady James, relict of Sir W. J. Bart. (whose merits and services in the East Indies, as a naval officer, were never excelled or exceeded), and daughter and co-heiress of the late Edward Goddard, Esq. of Hartham, whose other daughter died October 18, 1797. Her Ladyship had an only daughter, the late lovely and lamented Lady Ranccliffe (who died January 18, 1797,

see our Magazine for the same month) on whose children her fortune now devolves. Her remains were removed to Eltham, Kent, attended by many of her particular and intimate friends, and interred in the family-vault there. Nature, in her endowments, had been very bountiful. To a very superior understanding, highly improved, were added beauty and personal accomplishments; but these qualities form the least part of that for which she was so much and so truly esteemed and admired. Her charity and benevolence were universal; and an affluent fortune afforded her the means of relieving those whose situations in life called for succour, pity, and compassion. No person in distress ever applied in vain; the assistance was ample, immediate, and privately given; and the objects of her bounty were generally as much pleased with her delicacy as they were satisfied with her liberality.

After a short but painful illness, in his 78th year, T. Sandby, Esq. Deputy Ranger of Windsor great-park. As an architect he possessed extraordinary talents, although his innate modesty prevented them from being appreciated as they deserved. One of his last works was a noble design for a bridge at Somerset-House in the Strand. Of the Royal Academy he was one of the oldest members; and, like all truly great artists, so incapable of jealousy, that his advice and application have been many times instrumental in promoting the advancement of even his competitors. He has left a large family, heirs alone to his humble hopes, that the generosity of the crown, which he has served faithfully for upwards of 50 years, may kindly supply, by its spontaneous bounty, that which his scrupulous probity would never permit him to amass out of the perquisites and opportunities of his employment.

At his house at Walthamstow, Essex, in his 82d year, Anthony Todd, Esq. Secretary to the General Post Office. He was introduced into the Post Office in 1732, but was not appointed Secretary till the resignation of Mr. Potts, in 1762. For some time before his death his memory failed him, but he retained his appetite and spirits till the last. His only daughter, Eleanor, married James Earl of Lauderdale in 1782, when her father gave her 50,000*l.* 3 per cent.

annuities as a marriage portion; and 1,000*l.* on the birth of each child--- already four sons and three daughters. The principal part of his fortune has devolved on Lady Lauderdale; his Lordship having received only a legacy of 2000*l.* and 120*l.* a year.

At Tidwell-house, Devon, aged 23, the Viscountess Downe, daughter of the late Gen. Scott. Her remains were interred in the family-vault near Edinburgh, after being attended in grand funeral procession through Collyton Rawleigh and Ottery St. Mary, to Honiton, in Devonshire.

At Edinburgh, aged 100, John Hastie, a Chelsea pensioner. He spent the early part of his life entirely in the military line, and was at the battle of Sheriffmuir. He retained his faculties to the last, and till the end of last May was able to walk about. He was born in the parish of Dalserf, and, for the last 30 years, has been employed as a day-labourer in Edinburgh.

At his house, in Newman street, Thomas Holcroft, Esq. author of several dramatic pieces. (*Further particulars in our next.*)

On Epping Forest, of a dropsy, Nathaniel Dowding, Esq. Solicitor to the Commissioners for the affairs of taxes, and to the New River Company. He was bred a Blackwell-hall factor; but, applying himself to the study of the law, by his interest with Administration obtained the place of Solicitor to the Tax-office, worth 1000*l.* per annum; and, sitting for some other person at the New River board, he, on the death of Mr. Jackson, father of the late Dr. J. canon-residentiary of St. Paul's, succeeded him as Solicitor to that company.

At Pettangh, county of Suffolk, of which he was rector, in his 83d year, the Rev. William Young, son of Dr. Y. best known to the world by the name and character of Mr. Abraham Adams, in 'Joseph Andrews.' He inherited all the simplicity of manners of his father; and even surpassed him in his unaccountable absence of mind, though he always attributed this part of his character to the humour of Harry Fielding, as he called him, with whom he was well acquainted.

At Buxton, county of Derby, the celebrated Professor of Palmistry, Sieur Reay.