



Henry Smith

The Right
Lord
Grand Master of Ireland.



Hon^{ble}
Donoughmore

THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
 AND
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY :

FOR NOVEMBER, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

THE RIGHT HON. LORD VISCOUNT DONOUGHMORE,
 And an engraved Representation of the British and Dutch Fleets, during
ADMIRAL LORD DUNCAN'S GLORIOUS VICTORY
 ON OCT. 11, 1797.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE rejoice at the renewal of our respected Brother Stanfield's correspondence, and hope that he will soon fulfil his promise.

The hint suggested by our reverend Brother B. is in contemplation.

The Masonic article respecting the New Lodge-Room, at Scarborough, shall be given in our next.

The sentiments expressed in the letter signed T. L. do him credit, but we should gain none by its insertion.

The 'Essay on Friendship' is in the same predicament.

We thankfully acknowledge the receipt of the Royal Arch Sermon from Dublin, and it shall speedily appear: as shall also the kind favours which accompanied it.

We are obliged to decline inserting the 'Essay on Barristers,' on account of its style and asperity. If the author will take the pains to *revise* and *soften* it, we shall have no objection to give it a place.

Various other communications are under consideration.

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THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
AND
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1797.

MEMOIR
OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
RICHARD HELY HUTCHINSON,
LORD VISCOUNT DONOUGHMORE,
GRAND MASTER OF MASONS IN IRELAND.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

THIS accomplished Nobleman was born in Ireland, January 29, 1756. His father, Mr. JOHN HELY HUTCHINSON, arrived, by splendid abilities, to the situation of Prime Serjeant at Law, and had very great practice at the bar. He was a leading man in the Senate of Ireland for many years, and commanded attention whenever he spoke. He had the clearest head that ever conceived, and the sweetest tongue that ever uttered the suggestions of wisdom. On being appointed to the Provostship of the University of Dublin, which situation, ever since the reign of Queen Elizabeth, had always been filled by a single man, the *Fellows* were exceedingly enraged, and a violent paper war commenced, which lasted for a long time. To such a height, indeed, was the rage carried, that, notwithstanding the Provost's obtaining a decree permitting the *Fellows* to marry, they continued still to libel him in the severest manner. His progress in life was extremely fortunate. He was at one and at the same time a Privy Counsellor, Reversionary Secretary of State, Major of the 4th Regiment of Horse, Provost of Trinity College, and Searcher, Packer, and Guager of the port of Strangford,

Mr. Hutchinson married June 8, 1751, Christian, daughter of Mr. Nixon, of Murray, in the County of Wicklow, and niece and heiress to Richard Hutchinson, of Knocklofty, Esq. which lady was created, October 16, 1783, Baroness of Donoughmore, of Knocklofty, in the County of Tipperary, with remainder to her heir male by her said husband. She died June 24, 1788, having had nine children, besides the subject of the present memoir.

His Lordship succeeded his Grace the Duke of Leinster as Grand Master of Masons in Ireland, and continues to fill that high station, in a manner that confers honour on himself, and on the judgment of the Grand Lodge which elected him. There is an enthusiasm for Masonry in Ireland which is not so strongly manifested in this country. Every village almost has its masonic meeting, and, therefore, no won-

der can be made at the great number of Masons constantly made in that country. Nor, perhaps, need we be much surprised that, amidst the violence of politics, or rather that mental fever which has spread with such rapidity of late throughout Europe, and especially in the sister kingdom, some of the masonic fraternity should be led away by popular, and to weak minds, pleasing theories. On this occasion, and being informed that in some of the Country Lodges endeavours were made to introduce political subjects, the Grand Lodge addressed the following excellent letter to all the Lodges under its jurisdiction, Jan. 3, 1793.

‘The Grand Lodge of Ireland, as the constituted authority and guardians of the craft, deem it incumbent on them to remind the respective *Lodges* of this kingdom, that it is utterly inconsistent with the fundamental principles, the ancient charges, and the uniform practices of FREEMASONS, to permit any discussions or publications on religious or political subjects among them; because these, of all others, are known to arouse the worst passions of men, and excite among the kindest brethren the most rancorous and lasting animosities. TRUE MASONRY prefers no sect, and acknowledges no party. A Mason’s religion is the faithful worship of God; his politics a strict obedience to the laws of the country in which he resides; and a most cordial and unremitting attachment to his Sovereign.

‘Freemasons have sufficient opportunities of expressing their religious and political opinions in *other societies*, and in *other capacities*, and should not, under any pretence whatsoever, suffer such topics to invade the *sacred retirement of a Lodge*, which is peculiarly appropriated to improve moral duties, correct human frailties, and inculcate social happiness. The Grand Lodge, therefore, in discharge of their duty, and actuated by the most anxious solicitude for the prosperity, honour, and unanimity of the whole MASONIC BODY of Ireland, earnestly exhort and require all the *LODGES* of this kingdom to refrain from religious and political discussions, and all publications on such subjects.’

And when the state of the country grew still more alarming, from the violent spirit of disaffection which the enemies of the government have strove by every means to raise in that kingdom, his Lordship put himself at the head of a chosen body of loyal and considerate brethren, who had formed themselves into a military band as *Masonic Volunteers*, devoted to act on all occasions in the defence of their country against foreign and domestic foes.

His benevolence is equal to his activity, and his abilities are such as to render his virtues still more illustrious to himself and beneficial to his country, and to the society over which he presides.

Lord Donoughmore was lately created a Viscount, and as he is unmarried, Colonel John Hutchinson, his eldest brother, is the heir to his title.

In a future Number we shall give an account of the Grand Lodge of Ireland, with the state of Masonry in that kingdom, and towards rendering such a memoir perfect, we earnestly request the assistance of our masonic readers.

LIFE OF MR. GARRICK.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 223.]

DURING the first year of his theatrical life, he produced the farce of *the Lying Valet*, a performance which has afforded pleasure to numerous spectators. At the end of the season he went to Ireland, where he added both to his fame and fortune. The year following he performed at Drury-Lane. At the commencement of the next season he was involved in a dispute with Mr. Macklin, who had joined him in opposing the oppression of the Managers. Macklin complained that he had been deserted by his colleague, and published an angry pamphlet on the occasion. In 1745 he went again to Dublin, and engaged with Mr. Sheridan as joint sharer and adventurer in his theatre. He returned to London in May, 1746, and performed at the end of that month in six plays, at Covent-Garden, by which he gained 300*l.* He performed but one year more as a hired Actor, which was at the same theatre, where he produced his *Miss in her Teens*.

The Patentees of the Drury-Lane Theatre, on the retirement of Cibber, had brought it into a very low state. In 1755 Mr. Fleetwood left Drury-Lane Theatre to the management of his creditors, who conducted it for two seasons, when, being unable to manage it any longer, the property of the house was offered to various persons: when almost every one had refused it, Mr. Lacy ventured to engage for the purchase. He knew that the success of the undertaking would depend on the abilities of the person with whom he connected himself, and therefore he readily entered into a treaty with Mr. Garrick. Application was then made for a new patent, which was obtained, and both their names were inserted in it. The first season, which was in 1747, opened with a prologue written by Dr. Johnson, and delivered by Garrick. From this time the theatre became the source of wealth to both partners, who exerted their utmost abilities to preserve the reputation they had obtained. After having been a manager about two years, Mr. Garrick entered into wedlock with a German lady, Madame Eva Maria Violetti, who had been an operadancer at Vienna, and in 1744 performed on the London theatres. The season which began in 1750 was distinguished by a rivalry between the two houses. At the beginning of Mr. Garrick's management, he had engaged Barry, Macklin, Pritchard, Woffington, Cibber, and Clive. Soon afterwards Barry refused to continue longer at Drury-Lane, and evaded his articles in a very dishonourable manner. Macklin, Mrs. Cibber, and Mrs. Woffington then went over to Covent-Garden. With these deserters, aided by Quin, Mr. Rich opened his Theatre. Mr. Garrick, however, no way daunted, took the field. The play of *Romeo and Juliet*, which had lain by for some years, was revived by both houses. Mr. Garrick performed *Romeo* on his stage, Woodward playing *Mercutio*, and Mrs. Bellamy *Juliet*; at Covent-Garden the cast was, Mr. Barry and Mrs. Cibber in the lead-

ing characters, and Macklin in Mercutio. Both commenced their career the 1st of October, and continued performing this play twelve nights successively, when Covent-Garden gave up the contention.

March 6, 1754, died that eminent statesman, Mr. Pelham, on which occasion Mr. Garrick wrote an ode, which ran through four editions in a few weeks.

Those who disliked his management of Drury-Lane Theatre, complained that he conducted himself too economically respecting the decorative parts of dramatic exhibitions. They added also the charge, that he regulated the entertainments of the stage with a single eye to his own private advantage, without any regard to the public satisfaction.

On account of these murmurs, Mr. Garrick obtained the assistance of M. Noverre, a Swiss, who engaged a company of dancers from the best foreign theatres. The entertainment in which they were employed was called the *Chinese Festival*, and was got up with great splendour; but the expectations of the Managers were disappointed, owing to the report, that French dancers were engaged, French dresses adopted, and even French artists employed. As the nation was on the eve of a war, great opposition was formed against the piece, even before its appearance, by the Society calling themselves Antigallicans. It was first performed Nov. 8, 1754, and was honoured with the appearance of his late Majesty, and notwithstanding that circumstance, it was very badly received.

On the four following nights, the riots continued with great violence, though opposed each time by several persons of fashion, who were resolved on its support. But on the sixth night the opposition gained ground, and frustrated every attempt to carry on the exhibition. This was the last evening of its representation. On being assured that it should be discontinued, the triumphant mob went to Mr. Garrick's house, where they broke his windows. They then dispersed, and the Proprietors of the theatre had the mortification of sitting down with the loss of above 4000l.

In 1759 Dr. Hill wrote a pamphlet, entitled 'To David Garrick, Esq. the Petition of *I*, in behalf of herself and her Sisters.' The purport of it was to charge him with mispronouncing some words, including *I*. It is now forgotten; but the epigram written in reply to the Doctor by Mr. Garrick is one of the best in our language.

'If 'tis true, as you say, that I've injur'd a letter,
I'll change my notes soon, and I hope for the better:
May the just right of letters, as well as of men,
Hereafter be fix'd by the tongue and the pen!
Most devoutly I wish that they both have their due,
And that *I* may be never mistaken for *U*.'

From this time the business of the stage went on with increased reputation, and no interruption of its peace, till 1671, when a Mr. Fitzpatrick contrived to disturb its tranquility, by writing a weekly paper against Mr. Garrick, called 'the Craftsman.' The cause of the quarrel was Mr. Garrick's resenting some illiberal reflections which had been thrown out by the other against him. On this occa-

sion our author wrote an excellent satire called 'The Fribleriad; which was highly spoken of by Churchill, who also lashed the same object.

Fitzpatrick feeling himself unequal to this mode of attack, had recourse to another. It had been usual on the representation of a new piece to take whole prices during the performance. This had been universally adhered to by the public, as a reasonable demand of the Managers to compensate for the extraordinary expences incurred by them in bringing forward a new piece. Mr. Fitzpatrick took advantage of this circumstance to disturb the peace of the theatre, for which purpose handbills were dispersed, recommending a demand to be made, and requiring an absolute promise, that no more than half price should be taken on any performance after the third act, unless at the representation of a new pantomime. An association was formed to carry this project into effect, of which Mr. Fitzpatrick was the leader. The evening on which the attack was made was when the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, with alterations, was performed for Mr. Garrick's benefit. The performance was accordingly interrupted; and the Proprietors thinking the requisition to be unjust, refused to accede to it: in consequence of which no play was acted that night; and the audience had their money returned at the doors. By this trial the rioters had found their strength, and resolved on carrying their point. On the next performance, which happened to be the tragedy of *Elvira*, their whole force was collected, and the performers were again unable to proceed. In vain did Mr. Garrick desire to be heard in defence of the ancient privileges of the house. The opposition insisted on an implicit submission to their demand, which, after some time, the Proprietors were obliged to yield to; and once more the peace of the theatre was restored, after sustaining a very heavy loss.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

ON THE
INFLUENCE OF GOVERNMENT
 ON THE
 MENTAL FACULTIES.

THE great Mr. Locke has asserted, in a complete little treatise of the understanding, that 'we are born with faculties and powers capable almost of any thing; and that there is often a complaint of want of parts, when the fault lies in want of a due improvement of them.' How far, or whether, government has retarded the progress of abilities, may be best gathered from the reflection of man's first incorporation into society, and of the concomitant establishment of laws.

It must necessarily be presumed, that the earlier systems of social regulation contained a portion of defect; that several spots existed, (and how could it be otherwise?) which received a gradual amend-

ment. But we may conclude with the theorists, that government built itself at last on the basis of monarchy, arbitrary and limited, and of Faction's nurse, Democracy.

This improvement of the *civil* plan evinces the improvement of the *mental* faculties. The light burst at once from the great *luminary* of creation, but the dawn of intellect leads to the noon of knowledge; the noon, experience, teaches us too frequently—dwindles away into night. Government suffers similar vicissitudes; each carries within itself the seeds of its dissolution.

The transition from the chaos of a natural state to the more refined rule of subordination, was a singular proof, no less than a rational exertion of the intellectual powers. Idiots had been incapable of it, and had, therefore, never emerged from their primitive insufficiency—an insufficiency which had rendered them at best congenial with their fellow brutes.

But as man, by this exchange of situation for the benefit of the community, did not intentionally, and indeed could not at any rate, surrender his natural liberty, he could as little debar him of his moral. Genius is uncontrolled by climate, and unlimited by government. Government was originally constituted for protection, and when it may apparently have given a check to the efforts of the understanding, it has rather transferred than expelled attention. Application has been, if you please, degraded from literary to active pursuits; study has given place to the occupations of life; or, the philosopher has rushed from marshalling ideas in the closet to the generalship of armies in the field.

Despotic monarchy has been familiarly esteemed the sickle which mows down all the qualities of the soul. Under such confinement, it is presumed, that man is sunk into meanness and despondence.

The idea that one may be absolute lord of all, is incompatible with every generous heart: we revolt at the very thought; and how great must be our impatience to break the chains which are too heavy to be endured!

Such chains oppress the *better part*—sensible of this aggravating triumph, the ruler, intoxicated with the fumes of pride, and revelling in ambition, deems the sufferings of his subject prisoners incomplete, if intercourse with those they love is not denied them. He removes from them all possibility of communicating their sentiments, conscious that the mind is then exercised in vain. Thanks to civilization, which expanded itself so liberally, and so early in the world! This more than Gothic barbarism has disgraced few established governments. The *jus divinum*, on which sottish despotism founded its prerogative, subsisted not but by the favour of ignorance and inability. Absolute sovereigns have been more formidable by their artifices, and poisoning with cajolements those steady spirits who smiled at their resentment. The success of this mock affection has not only maintained the diadem on their heads, which had otherwise been laid low before their day, but their memories have been consecrated from some well-timed liberality, or some grateful condescensions.

The natural disposition to security and life, and that fondness for a good name, which the most abandoned cannot in their hearts despise, have been assisted by decent hypocrisy, to cast a lustre on the dark side of a throne. For this the feet, that have walked in blood, have stepped to the threshold of Genius, and the hands which have been lifted to the blackest purposes, have been stretched out for the palm of applause. The nine Muses have (not vainly) been solicited to a mercenary sacrifice at the shrine of Usurpation; and the unaltered record has in after-ages given the lie to truth. It is not a cobweb covering that will conceal crimes of a glaring aspect, and despotism is the source of all. Pretensions to virtue gather strength as its influence on the soul is weak. How had the character of Augustus suffered, if *flattering* abilities had not warped the attention of posterity from his public guilt to his private munificence! The patron of learning immortalized the enslaver of his country. Such too the fate of a modern Augustus, who possessed not one good quality of the former. Louis XIV. fostered the arts and sciences. The gratitude of the literati crowned him, in return, with laurels he never reaped in the field; tore the chaplet of wisdom from the heads of his Ministers, to place it on his own; and pillaged his Generals of the honour of victory over troops from whose courage he had retired.

Abilities have been alledged to slumber under arbitrary government. The evidence is more recently brought from the Turkish and Russian establishments. The former, notwithstanding their unexhausted myriads of people, have been by no means advanced in the exertions of the mind proportionally with other states. The very Alcoran has been a *laudanum* to their faculties, entranced in the paradise of indolence and enjoyment, as if the soul were resolutely blind to the wretchedness of the body it inhabited, or national prejudices were posted to confront and subdue reason.

The Russians, within later periods, have made large strides to more perfect civilization; the industry of a sensible and polished Sovereign burst the bands of his native frosts. Commerce has courted every wind, navies have spread the seas, and their arms have been extended to the remotest regions; while language, refined at home, presages a future race of orators, philosophers, and historians.

The only restraints to the exercise of reflection in the realms of despotism arise from the prohibition of political and religious freedom. These mysterious delicacies are not to be profaned by vulgar hands; and as it is in opposition to the ancient oracles which gave lying responses to enquirers, these are permitted to give none. *

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

* There are many instances of consummate abilities flourishing in arbitrary states; we may satisfy ourselves with the example of Longinus in the decline of learning under the Emperor Aurelian.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE YELLOW FEVER.

IN A LETTER FROM DR. DAVID HOSACK, OF NEW YORK, TO HIS FRIENDS
IN PHILADELPHIA.

New York, August 28, 1797.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR request from me an account of the practice I had pursued in the treatment of the yellow fever which prevailed in this city in the years 1795 and 1796.

The history of the disease, with the mode of treatment practised, both by Doctor Samuel Bard (with whom I am connected in business) and myself, you will find faithfully detailed in a dissertation written by my brother, which I am informed has been lately reprinted in your city by Mr. Dobson; but there are two or three circumstances which I submit to your consideration, which may not perhaps have been sufficiently insisted upon in the above essay. I consider fever to be of two kinds, either arising from the sensible changes of the atmosphere, or from a matter of a peculiar quality, introduced into the system: of the first kind, are simple inflammatory fever, pleurisy, acute rheumatism, inflammation of the brain, stomach, intestines, and all those diseases which are purely inflammatory. Of the latter class of fevers, are small-pox, measles, chicken-pox, influenza, and hooping-cough, scarlet fever, dysentary, yellow fever, plague, &c. arising from certain noxious matters introduced into the system, which remain in it a certain length of time, producing more or less violent operation in proportion to the virulence of their nature, and at length 'wear themselves out,' leaving the body more or less debilitated, according to their duration or their violence of action.

I have introduced this observation to illustrate the analogy which I suppose to exist in a certain degree between yellow fever and all those diseases which arise from foreign matter introduced into the system. In the treatment of this class of diseases, there appears to me but one principle to be pursued: to attend to the different functions of the body, that the action of the poison may be rendered as moderate as possible, and that every other source of irritation be removed, until the cause producing the disease be entirely exhausted: and that the means of accomplishing this indication be such as least debilitates the body.

In the management of yellow fever I have applied the same doctrine: in this disease there is a peculiar poison introduced, which, like the poison of the plague, or of a venomous serpent, produces violent irritation and fever, with a derangement of all the functions of the body.

When thus introduced, the principles of my practice have been to moderate its febrile action, and to remove every other source of irritation: both of these indications I believe may be accomplished by the same means, the chief of which appears to be—First, to remove from the bowels any matters which may aggravate the disease.

Secondly, to restore the perspiration, which is for the most part obstructed. I make this last a separate article in the cure of this dis-

ease, inasmuch as the matter discharged by perspiration, even in health, is of a noxious quality (as is proved by the late experiments of Mr. Abernethy of London) and if retained must add greatly to the fever and vitiated state of the fluids which take place in this disease. As to the medicines I have employed in accomplishing these intentions, and the different remedies adapted to the peculiar condition and circumstances of the patient, I can add nothing more to what are detailed in the above-mentioned dissertation: they are the means I have experienced to be the most successful. But that part of the treatment upon which I am disposed to place the most reliance is sweating. Common observation has long since established the importance of this remedy in fevers in general: but I was more particularly directed to the advantages and necessity of attending to this remedy in the treatment of the yellow fever by Dr. John Bard of this city, and the writings of Dr. Warren, in his history of the yellow fever of Barbadoes.

If there is a specific in the cure of any disease; if the Peruvian bark is to be relied upon in the cure of intermittent fever, sweating, when induced within *the first twelve hours* from the commencement of the disease, I believe I may venture to assert, is a no less certain remedy in the case of a yellow fever. In short, so strongly is my mind impressed with the salutary nature of this discharge in yellow fever, and I have been so rarely disappointed in its effects; that when I find my patient sweating within a few hours after the attack of the disease, I congratulate him as secure from danger, provided it is continued a considerable length of time, thereby urging him to the diligent use of the means prescribed for accomplishing it. It is a remedy most sincerely and devoutly recommended to your particular consideration and attention; but to secure its good effects, I again repeat the remark, that it must be employed as early as possible, after attention to the bowels, which should be the first object of the physician's prescription.

With every wish for your happiness, and the speedy removal of the disease which now affects your city, I remain, Sir, &c.

TRAITS OF THE SCOTCH CHARACTER.

IN AN ORIGINAL LETTER FROM DR. GOLDSMITH TO ROBERT BRYANTON,
OF BALLYMAHON, IN IRELAND.

MY DEAR BOB,

Edinburgh, Sept. 26. 1753.

HOW many good excuses (and you know I was ever good at an excuse) might I call up to vindicate my past silence! I might tell how I wrote a long letter at my first coming hither, and seem vastly angry at my not receiving an answer; I might alledge that business (with business, you know, I was always pestered) had never given me time to finger a pen; but I suppress these, and twenty more equally plausible, and as easily invented, since they might be attended with a slight inconvenience of being known to be lies. Let me then speak truth: an hereditary indolence, (I have it from the mother's side) has hitherto prevented my writing to you, and still prevents my writing at least twenty-five letters more, due to my friends in Ireland.

No turnspit-dog gets up into his wheel with more reluctance than I sit down to write; yet no dog ever loved the roast meat he turns better than I do him I now address

Yet what shall I say now I am entered? Shall I tire you with a description of this unfruitful country, where I must lead you over their hills, all brown with heath, or their vallies, scarce able to feed a rabbit?—Man alone seems to be the only creature who has arrived to the natural size in this poor soil. Every part of the country presents the same dismal landscape: no grove nor brook lend their music to cheer the stranger, or make the inhabitants forget their poverty:—yet, with all these disadvantages to call him down to humility, a Scotchman is one of the proudest things alive.—The Poor have pride ever ready to relieve them: if mankind should happen to despise them, they are masters of their own admiration—and that they can plentifully bestow on themselves,

From their pride and poverty, as I take it, results an advantage the country enjoys, namely, the gentlemen are much better bred than amongst us. No such character here as our fox-hunters; and they have expressed great surprise when I informed them that some men in Ireland, of 1000*l.* a year, spend their whole lives in running after a hare, drinking to be drunk, and getting every girl, that will let them, with child. Truly if such a being, equipped in his hunting-dress, came among a circle of Scotch gentry, they would behold him with the same astonishment that a countryman would King George on horseback. The men here have generally high cheek-bones, are lean and swarthy; fond of action, dancing in particular. Though now I mention dancing, let me say something of their balls, which are very frequent here. When a stranger enters the dancing-hall, he sees one end of the dancing-room taken up with the ladies, who sit dismally in a groupe by themselves; in the other end stand their pensive partners that are to be; but no more intercourse between the sexes, than there is between two countries at war. The ladies, indeed, may ogle, and the gentlemen sigh; but an embargo is laid on any closer commerce. At length, to interrupt hostilities, the Lady-directress, or Intendant, or what you will, pitches on a gentleman and lady to walk a minuet, which they perform with a formality, that approaches despondence. After five or six couple have thus walked the gauntlet, all stand up to country-dances, each gentleman furnished with a partner from the aforesaid Lady-directress; so they dance much and say nothing, and thus concludes our assembly.

I told a Scotch gentleman, that such profound silence resembled the ancient procession of the Roman matrons in honour of Ceres: and the Scotch gentleman told me (and faith, I believe, he was right) that I was a very great pedant for my pains.

Now I am come to the ladies; and to shew that I love Scotland, and every thing that belongs to so charming a country, I insist on it, and will give him leave to break my head that denies it, that the Scotch ladies are ten thousand times handsomer and finer than the Irish: to be sure, now, I see your sisters, Betty and Peggy, vastly surprized at my partiality; but tell them flatly, I do not value them, or their fine skins, or eyes, or good sense, or —, a potatoe: for I say it, and

will maintain it, and as a convincing proof (I am in a very great passion!) of what I assert, the Scotch ladies say it themselves. But to be less serious, where will you find a language so becoming a pretty mouth, as the broad Scotch? and the women here speak it in its highest purity; for instance, teach one of their young ladies to pronounce—"Whoar wull I gong?" with a becoming wideness of mouth, and I'll lay my life they will wound every hearer. We have no such character here as a coquet; but alas! how many curious prudes!

Some day ago I walked into my Lord Kilcoubry's, (do not be surprised, my Lord is but a glover) when the Duchess of Hamilton (that fair who sacrificed her beauty to her ambition, and her inward peace to a title and gilt equipage) passed by in her chariot; her battered husband, or more properly, the guardian of her charms, sat by her side. Strait envy began, in the shape of no less than three ladies, who sat with me, to find faults in her faultless form: "For my part, (says the first) I think, what I always thought, that the Duchess has too much red in her complexion."—"Madam, I am of your opinion, (says the second,) and I think her face has a palish cast, too much on the delicate order."—"And let me tell you, (adds the third lady, whose mouth was puckered up to the size of an issue,) that the Duchess has fine lips, but no mouth." At this every lady drew up her mouth as if she was going to pronounce the letter P.

But how ill, my Bob, does it become me to ridicule women with whom I have scarce any correspondence! There are, it is certain, handsome women here; and it is as certain there are handsome men to keep them company: an ugly and a poor man is society for himself; and such society the world lets me enjoy in great abundance. Fortune has given you circumstances, and nature a person to look charming in the eyes of the fair world. Nor do I envy my dear Bob such blessings, while I may sit down and laugh at the world, and at myself, the most ridiculous object in it. But I begin to grow splenetic; and perhaps the fit may continue till I receive an answer to this. I know you cannot send news from Ballymahon; but such as it is, send it all; every thing you send will be agreeable and entertaining to me.

Has George Conway put up a sign yet; or John Binecly left off drinking drams; or Tom Allen got a new wig? But I leave to your own choice what to write. While OLIVER GOLDSMITH lives, know you have a friend.

P.S. Give my sincerest respects (not compliments, do you mind) to your agreeable family; and give my service to my mother, if you see her; for, as you express it in Ireland, I have a sneaking kindness for her still. Direct to me;—Student in Physic, in Edinburgh.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE ENGLISH STYLE OF WRITING.

IN A LETTER FROM THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE TO ARTHUR MURPHY, ESQ.
ON THE PUBLICATION OF HIS TRANSLATION OF TACITUS.

I HAVE not been as early as, to all appearance, I ought to have been, in my acknowledgements for your present. I received it in

due time; but my delay was not from the want of a due sense of the value of what you have sent, or of the honour you have done me in sending it. But I have had some visitors to whom I was obliged to attend; and I have had some business to do, which, though it is not worth your while to be troubled with it, occupied almost every hour of the time I could spare from my guests: until yesterday it was not in my power so much as to open your *Tacitus*.

I have read the first book through; besides dipping here and there into other parts. I am extremely delighted with it. You have done what hitherto I think has not been done in England: you have given us a translation of a Latin Prose Writer, which may be read with pleasure. It would be no compliment at all to prefer your Translation to the last, which appeared with such a pomp of patronage. Gordon was an author fashionable in his time, but he never wrote any thing worthy of much notice, but that work, by which he has obtained a kind of eminence in bad writing; so that one cannot pass it by with mere neglect. It is clear to me, that he did not understand the language from which he ventured to translate; and that he had formed a very whimsical idea of excellence with regard to ours. His work is wholly remote from the genius of the tongue, in its purity, or in any of its jargons. It is not English nor Irish, nor even his native Scotch. It is not fish nor flesh, nor even good red herrings: your's is written with facility and spirit, and you do not often depart from the genuine native idiom of the language. Without attempting, therefore, to modernize terms of art, or to disguise antient customs under new habits, you have contrived things in such a manner that your readers will find themselves at home. The other translators do not familiarise you with antient Rome. They carry you into a new world. By their uncouth modes of expression, they prevent you from taking an interest in any of its concerns. In spite of you, they turn your mind from the subject, to attend with disgust to their unskilful manner of treating it: from such authors we can learn nothing. I have always thought the world much obliged to good translators like you. Such are some of the French. They who understand the original are not those who are under the smallest obligations to you. It is a great satisfaction to see the sense of one good author in the language of another. He is thus *alias et idem*. Seeing your author in a new point of view, you become better acquainted with him. His thoughts make a new and deeper impression on the mind.

I have always recommended it to young men on their studies, that when they had made themselves thorough masters of a work in the original, then, (but not till then) to read it in a translation, if in any modern language a readable translation was to be found. What I say of your translation is really no more than very cold justice to my sentiments of your great undertaking. I never expected to see so good a translation. I do not pretend that it is wholly free from faults; but at the same time I think it more easy to discover them than to correct them. There is a style which daily gains ground amongst us, which I should be sorry to see farther advanced by the authority of a Writer of your just reputation.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

THE CHANGE OF CLIMATE
IN THE MIDDLE COLONIES OF NORTH-AMERICA,
ATTEMPTED TO BE ACCOUNTED FOR.

BY HUGH WILLIAMSON, M. D.

IT is generally remarked by people who have resided long in Pennsylvania and the neighbouring colonies, that within the last forty or fifty years there has been a very observable change of climate, that our winters are not so intensely cold, nor our summers so disagreeably warm as they have been.

That we may be enabled to account for these phenomena, it will be necessary to take a transient view of the general cause of winds, and the remarkable difference of heat and cold, that is observed in different countries under the same parallels.

Though the sun is doubtless the general source of heat, yet we observe that countries are not heated in proportion to their distance from the sun, nor even in proportion to their distance from the equator.—The inhabitants of the polar circles are hardly a perceivable distance, not a twenty-thousandth part further from the sun, than those between the tropics, and yet the former are chilled with perpetual cold, while the others are scorched with constant heat.

When the rays of the sun strike the earth in a perpendicular direction, they will be reflected in the same direction on the particles of air through which they have passed, and thus increase their heat; a greater number of direct rays will also strike the earth in any given space, than when they fall obliquely; therefore, the nearer the direction of the sun's rays is to a perpendicular with the surface of the earth, the greater *cæteris paribus* will the heat be. Hence, countries should be colder the nearer they are to the poles. But,

We observe that the air may be heated to a very different degree in different countries, which are in the same latitude, according as they abound in rough mountains, fertile plains, or sandy deserts; as they are surrounded by land or by sea, or according to the different winds which prevail in those countries. The temperature of Pennsylvania is very different from that of Portugal; and the temperature of England is different from that of Saxony, on the neighbouring continent, though they be under the same parallels. In order then that we may be enabled to form an estimate of the heat of any country, we must not only consider the latitude of the place, but also the face and situation of the country, and the winds which generally prevail there, if any of these should alter, the climate must also be changed. The face of a country may be altered by cultivation, and a transient view of the general cause of winds will convince us, that their course may also be changed.

It is generally believed that most winds are occasioned by the heat of the sun. Were the sun to stand still over any particular part of the surface of the earth, the wind would constantly blow to that place from all directions. For the air in that part being rarified by the heat of the sun, would be expanded, and thus become lighter, whence it would ascend, and the heavier air in the neighbouring parts would rush in, to occupy its place; this too being heated both by the sun's rays and by

the warm surface of the earth, would instantly ascend to give place to that which was colder. But as the sun moves, or seems to move, between the tropics, from east to west, there should be a constant current of air setting towards the sun from the north, south, and eastward, while the current, which would also come from the west, is prevented or turned back by the sun, who moves with great rapidity in the opposite direction. The current coming from the north and south falls in with that from the eastward, and is presently bent in the same direction. This constitutes what seamen call a *trade wind*; such is found in the Atlantic, and in the Great South Sea.

Were the surface of the earth homogeneous, were it all covered with water, or all smooth dry land, the easterly winds would always prevail quite round the globe to some distance beyond the tropics. But the waters along the equator are divided by two or three considerable portions of land, which retain the heat in a different manner from the water, and reflect the sun's rays in very different proportions, so that they not only stop the easterly current of air, but often change it to the opposite direction. For along the westerly coast of Africa, and South-America, the winds commonly blow from the west. That is to say, they blow from a cold surface to that which is warmer; they blow from the sea in-upon the land. For,

In warm countries, or in the warm season of any country, the surface of the land is warmer than the surface of the water.

In cold seasons of temperate countries, the surface of the land is colder than the surface of the water.

The surface of the earth being immoveably exposed to the sun, receives and retains the heat, and grows warmer by every adventitious ray; so that a hard smooth surface will sometimes become intolerable to the touch, but the heat does not sink deep, except in a considerable process of time.

The surface of the sea is not soon heated, for the particles which are uppermost this hour, will presently be overwhelmed by those which are colder, and they by others in succession; whence it happens, that, though the surface of the sea will not become so warm by a summer's heat as the surface of the earth, in the same climate, yet the heat will penetrate deeper, and be longer retained.

Let us transfer these trite and general reasonings to the situation of our middle colonies, with respect to land and water. Our coast runs nearly from north-east to the south-west, so that if the land should at any time be colder than the sea, and a current of cold air should set towards the sea, it must pass from the north-west to the south-east: but such winds we find generally take place during the winter season. For the Atlantic, to the south-eastward, is greatly heated during the summer season, and will not soon lose that heat when the sun goes to the southward in the winter; add to this, a very notable circumstance, which is, that our coast is constantly washed by a current of warm water, which being driven to the west by the easterly trade winds near the equator, is checked in the Gulph of Mexico, and obliged to escape to the north-eastward, to give place to the succeeding current.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HISTORY OF THE SCIENCES FOR 1797.

THEORY OF COMETS.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THUS he accounts for trees and bones being found at a very great depth in the earth. He also held, that before the fall, the earth revolved round the sun in the plane of the ecliptic, keeping always the same points of its surface towards the same fixed stars. By this means, as every meridian would come to the sun but once in every revolution, a day and a year were then the same, but that a comet, striking obliquely on some part of the earth, gave it the diurnal rotation: that the antediluvian year consisted of 360 days; but that the additional matter deposited upon the earth from the atmosphere of the comet at the flood, so retracted the revolution thereof round the sun, that it is not now performed in less than 365 days and about a quarter. The same comet he thought would probably, coming near the earth when heated in an immense degree in its perihelion, be the instrumental cause of the general conflagration.

As to the nature of comets, various conjectures have been formed, and nothing certain can be concluded. Hevelius, in order to account for the various appearances of the nucleus, supposed that they were composed of several masses compacted together, with a transparent fluid interspersed; but the apparent changes may be only on the surface: comets may be subject to spots as the planets are; and the vastly different degrees of heat they go through may occasion great and sudden changes even in their internal frame and texture. Newton places all these changes in the atmosphere that surrounds them; which must be very dense near the surface, and have clouds floating therein. He was of opinion, that the changes may be wholly in the clouds, and not in the nucleus. This last he considered as a body of extreme solidity, in order to sustain such an immense heat as the comets sometimes endure; and that notwithstanding their flying out into such a vast extent of space, they would hardly be cool again on their return to the sun. According to his calculation, that of 1680 must be for ever in a state of ignition. He hath computed, that a globe of red hot iron, of the dimensions of the earth, would not be cool in 50,000 years. If then the comet be supposed to cool one hundred times faster than red hot iron, as its heat was two thousand times greater, it must require more than a million of years to cool it.

In the short period of 575 years, therefore, its heat can hardly be diminished; and consequently in every revolution it must acquire an increase of heat; so that since the creation, having received a proportional addition in every succeeding revolution, it must now be in a state of ignition very little inferior to that of the sun itself,

He also concludes, that this comet must be considerably retarded in every succeeding revolution by the atmosphere of the sun, within which it enters: and this must continually come nearer and nearer his body, till at last it falls into it. This he thinks may be one use of the comets to furnish fuel for the sun. He adds, that for the conservation of the water and moisture of the planets comets seem absolutely requisite; from whose condensed vapours and exhalations, all the moisture which is spent in vegetation and putrefaction, and turned into dry earth, &c. may be resupplied and recruited; for all vegetables grow and increase wholly from fluids; and again, as to their greatest part, turned by putrefaction into earth; an earthy slime being perpetually precipitated to the bottom of putrefying liquors. Hence the quantity of dry earth must constantly increase, and the moisture of the globe decrease, and be quite evaporated, if it have not a constant supply from some part or other of the universe: he therefore conjectured, that the spirit which makes the finest, subtilest, and best part of our air, and which is absolutely requisite for the life and being of all things, comes principally from the comets.

LIST OF NEW PATENTS.

March 9th, John Silvester, Millwright, of Capel-Row, Mary-le-bone, received letters patent for a new method of mashing and mixing malt, and all sorts of grain used in brewing, distilling, &c.

By this machine the operation of mashing can be performed in one fourth of the time taken up by the common mode, and with one third of the power.

Mr. T. Goodwin, of East Smithfield, obtained like letters of the same date, for a new invented mash tun and mashing machine.

March 11, Mr. W. Sellers, of Bristol, received letters patent for an improved mode of making and working machines for drawing out wool, flax, &c.

March 14, Mr. W. Siddon, of West Bromwich, in the county of Stafford, gun-lock-maker, received letters patent for an improvement in fastening the hammer and sear-springs to gun and pistol locks.

March 25, letters were granted to Mr. John Passman, of Doncaster, Yorkshire, for an improved mode of roving, drawing, and spinning wool, hemp, flax, mohair, silk, &c. &c.

On the same day, also, to Mr. Edmund Bunting, of Pittman's Buildings, Old Street, Ironmonger, for a machine to produce retrogradatory motion.

April 5, letters were received by Mr. J. Lee, of Lewisham, in Kent, for a new and improved method of making, stock bricks.

April 6, letters were granted to Mr. Robert Cross, of Quaker Brook, within Houghton, in Lancashire, tanner, for the invention of a new pit for tanning leather. By Mr. Cross's process leather can be tanned in a sixth part of the time commonly taken up, and a third of the usual expence.

May 9th, letters patent were granted to Mr. Thomas Todd, of

Kingston upon Hull, in the county of York, engine-maker, for a new hydraulic pump.

May 23d, Mr. Richard Varley, of Damside, Bolton-le-moor, in the county of Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, received letters patent for a machine to produce perpetual motion. This cannot be explained without a plate.

July 4th, letters patent were granted to Mr. J. Richardson, optician, of St. Giles, in the county of Middlesex, for a method to increase the magnifying powers of spectacles, and of all other visual glasses.

Also to Mr. J. Slater, of Sharples, Bolton-le-moor, Lancashire, merchant, for an improvement in the loom used for bleaching and dyeing linens, muslins, cottons, &c.

July 7th, letters patent were granted to Mr. H. Johnson, of London, for a water proof compound, which being applied to linens, woollens, &c. renders them capable of resisting water.

July 14th, also to Mr. W. L. Dix, of Exeter, in Devonshire, for a machine to clear grain from the straw instead of threshing.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ON THE
PRESENT STATE OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WE have heard much of late years of the great improvement which the Arts and Sciences have received by the industry and application of the moderns. I will not pretend to say but that this may be very much the case with respect to many of the mechanical and polite arts; yet I cannot help thinking, that in respect to the state of science in general we have rather retrograded than otherwise.

Let us look, for instance, to the Royal Society; an institution originally established for a long series of years, and consisting of the ablest men that ever appeared in the world. What is it now—nay what has it been for half a century past but a mere society of virtuosos?—Since the immortal NEWTON filled the chair, this great society has evidently dwindled away, till at length it has become a meeting of a few butterfly-merchants, or at best of botanists and shell-gatherers.

There are, undoubtedly, men of the first eminence in the scientific world, who are Fellows of this Society; but I pray you, what proportion do they bear to the number of those whose literary pursuits are confined within the sphere of general knowledge, or perhaps no knowledge at all? Let us take but a cursory observation of the latter volumes of the Philosophical Transactions, and compare them with the earlier numbers. From the time that Lowthorpe and Jones's abridgment ceased, the labour of completing this valuable undertaking has been unnecessary, owing to the paucity of good papers. The last President, Sir John Pringle, was undoubtedly

a very respectable and a very impartial man; and though he had but little scientific knowledge himself, he was an encourager of those who had; nor did he set up any particular branch of the sciences, with which he was best acquainted, to the prejudice of those which were deeper and of more importance. The dignity of the society certainly was on the wane even in his time, but from the period of his decease its declension has been with the velocity of a comet in its recession from the sun.

It is in fact now a philosophical society in name only. The most brilliant ornaments of an institution over which Newton once presided have seceded from it; and it bids fair in a short time to sink into total insignificance. And where is the wonder of this?—Can we suppose that such men as a Horsley or a Hutton can find any pleasure in attending the meetings of a few paltry naturalists, or patiently submit to the dictate of a President, who, whatever may be his merits in other respects, or his knowledge in the world of insects, is evidently neither a man of science himself, or the impartial and liberal encourager of those who are.

It is universally known that the society was originally formed by philosophers and mathematicians. By their labours, and those of their successors, for a long time, the society gained the proud pre-eminence over all others. Its transactions were translated into all languages of importance. Its discoveries were universally attended to. Its members were held in the highest esteem: and the honour of being enrolled among its associates was anxiously courted by the first men in the world. But how has the fine gold become dim! and how has its glory departed! Who seeks for the honour of an admission into this once renowned body?—The Societies of America, of Edinburgh, and even of Manchester, are looked upon, and justly too, with far greater respect, and their Memoirs contain more valuable disquisition, and more interesting papers on scientific subjects, than the *Philosophical Transactions* have for at least these twenty years past.

This is really a matter of serious concern to every mind that is imbued with the love of science and of his country, and who regards the memory of NEWTON with veneration. Why do not those truly respectable personages who yet belong, nominally, to this society rouse themselves, and rescue it from its consumptive state? And though they may be incapable of reforming the abuses which disgrace the institution, and to clear it from that mass of corruption in which it is now buried, they may form themselves into another society, and so be really in fact, though not in name, *THE ROYAL SOCIETY*.

What, if hereby they are devoid of that 'empty bauble' * *the mace*, they would be surrounded with a glory beyond all external distinction, and far more durable than a Royal Charter, or the unessential trappings of an incorporated body. I am, Sir, your's,

London, Nov. 10, 1797.

TYCHO.

* The venerable Bishop Horsley, in the great debate on the dissensions in the Society, relative to the shameful treatment of Dr. Hutton, made use of this strong but appropriate expression.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. IV.

CHINESE ARTIFICE.

THIS people, who have attracted, and with so much justice, an universal curiosity, are distinguished by an acuteness and cunning that is really wonderful, whether it be in promoting their own interest in general, or in extricating themselves in cases of sudden emergency.

A remarkable instance of this has been related by two authors of great credit, to this effect: 'A certain Mandarin, the *Visitor of a province*, having acted some time in his government, of a sudden shut up his gates, and refused access to any person, pretending he was sick. A Mandarin, one of his friends, was greatly troubled at this, and with much difficulty obtained leave to speak with him. When he was admitted, he informed him of the discontent that was in the city, by reason that all public business was at a stand. The *Visitor* put him off with the same excuse of his sickness.' 'I see no signs of this, (answered his friend) but if your Lordship will be pleased to unfold to me the true cause, I will serve you in it at the hazard of my life.' 'Know, then, (replied the *Visitor*) that some person has stolen the Emperor's seal out of the cabinet where it used to be kept, leaving it locked, as if it had not been touched; so that if I would give audience, I am not able to seal dispatches. Now, should my negligence in the loss of the seal be discovered, I shall lose my government, if not my life. In this suspense, I am endeavouring to gain time, which, however, will but little avail me, being more sensible than the people themselves of this delay of justice.' The Mandarin readily perceiving how terrible his situation was, asked him if he had no enemy whom he suspected? He answered, 'yes, that the *Che-foo*, or Governor of the city, had long borne a concealed malice against him, and would be now the first to inform the court of his misfortune.' 'Away then, my Lord, (quoth the Mandarin, in great haste) remove all your goods into the most secret part of your palace, and at night set fire to the empty apartments, calling out for help to quench the fire. Thither the *Che-foo* must of necessity repair with the first, this being one of the principal duties of his office. As soon as you see him among the people call out aloud to him, and consign to his care the cabinet thus shut up as it is; and if he maliciously caused the seal to be stolen, he will replace it there, or you may accuse him of having lost it.' The *Visitor* followed his advice, and it succeeded so well, that the next morning the seal was restored to him.

MONASTIC REASONING.

JOHN RAWLIN, a monk of the order of Cluny, in his *Sermones Quadragesimales*, speaking of fasting, says, 'A coach goes faster

when it is empty—by fasting a man can be better united to God; for it is a principle with mathematicians that a round body can never touch a plane surface, except in one point; but God is this surface, according to these words, *justus et rectus Dominus*. A belly too well fed becomes round; it cannot, therefore, touch God, except in one point; but fasting flattens the belly, and it is then that it is united with the surface of God in all points.

A CURIOUS SPECIES OF FRAUD.

A CERTAIN Dignitary purchased a sermon of a brother clergyman, which he delivered with great applause the Sunday morning following at his cathedral church. On the same evening he went to hear a sermon in another church by the Rector, and judge of his surprise and mortification, when he found that it was *verbatim*, text and all, the same with that which he had delivered in the morning. Ashamed and confounded, he went, and thus abused the gentleman who sold it to him: 'Villain, did you not engage that the manuscript sermon you sold me was *original*?' 'You may depend upon it,' said the other, 'you had the *original* manuscript; that was only a *copy*, which I afterwards sold to the Rector.'

GENERAL LAWRENCE.

SIR Robert Palk, who was the close and intimate friend of this brave officer, has paid an elegant tribute to his memory, in a neat monument erected in the parish church of Dunchideock, in Devonshire, of which this is the description:

'It stands in the north aisle, and is of black and white marble, having a medallion of the General; under which, on a black tablet, is the following inscription: 'For discipline established, fortresses protected, settlements extended, French and Indian armies defeated, and peace concluded in the Carnatic. *Mon. by E. J. C. Westminster-Abbey.*' Below, on a white marble table, is inscribed: 'Major General Stringer Lawrence, who commanded in India from 1747 to 1767, died 10th January, 1775, aged 78. The desperate state of affairs in India becoming prosperous by a series of victories, endeared him to his country. History has recorded his fame, the regrets of the worthy bear testimony to his virtues.'

'Cui pudor et justitiæ soror
Incorrupta fides undaque veritas
Quando ullum invenient parem!'

Under all, on a black marble table, is the following:

'Born to command, to conquer, and to spare,
As mercy mild, yet terrible as war,
Here Lawrence rests: the trump of honest Fame
From Thames to Ganges has proclaim'd his name.'

In vain this frail memorial Friendship rears,
 His dearest monument's an army's tears:
 His deeds on fairer columns stand engrav'd,
 In provinces preserv'd and cities sav'd.'

H. MORE.'

INSTANCE OF PARSIMONY.

A CERTAIN person of rank and fortune went to view a coal-pit that was on his estate; and it being then at work, he saw a number of poor people washing linen in the waste hot water, discharged by the fire engine erected for draining water from the pit. He had no sooner perceived them than he sent to his bailiff, and thus addressed him: 'Mr. — do I not pay you very handsomely for your services to me?' 'I have no reason to complain, I confess, Sir,' replied the bailiff. 'Well then Mr. — ought you to see my property wasted?' 'Your property wasted, Sir!' 'Yes, Mr. — my property wasted. Is it right, I say, that you should be so little attentive to my interest? Do I not pay you amply for that purpose?' 'Upon my word, Sir, I do not understand you!' 'No! look there, don't you see those women?' 'I do, Sir.' 'Well, what are they doing, Mr. —?' 'Washing, Sir.' 'Yes, Sir, they are washing, and with my hot water, Sir!' 'Good God, Sir! it has always been usual to permit such poor people to wash their linen in the waste hot water, as it cannot be applied to any profitable use, nor can I see how their washing there can affect your property?' 'Then I tell you, Mr. — these women must have hot water to wash their linen with; and if they were prevented from having it here, they must buy coals of me to heat it at their different homes: therefore, Sir, it is plainly injuring me in my property; and I do desire that it be your business to see that those people be hindered, for the future, from washing in my hot water.'

THE LEARNED ALDERMAN.

The following are the genuine productions of a certain Country Alderman.

ALDERMAN N——G'S PROPOSAL.

'Whereas a multiplicity of dangers are often occurred, by damage of outrageous accidents by fire, we whose names are hereunder fixt have thought proper that the necessity of an engine ought by us, for the better extinguishing of which aforesaid outrageous accidents of Almighty God, may unto us happen to make a rate to gather benevolence, for the better propagating such good instruments.'

The following note was sent by the same Alderman to a person of distinction.

'HON. SIR,

'Have sent you a small present who humbly begs may prove worthy acceptance, which is a hare who is

Your very humble servant,

ALDERMAN N-----G.'

NOTICE OF WILLIAM LESLIE, BISHOP OF LABACH.

WILLIAM LESLIE was born at Little Wartle, in the parish of Rain, Aberdeenshire, North Britain, on Candlemas-day, 1657, being second son of William Leslie, fifth laird of Wartle, by Anne Elphinstone, daughter of Elphinstone of Glack, brother of Bishop Elphinstone, of Aberdeen, chancellor of Scotland, founder of the King's college in Aberdeen. After going through a course of classical learning at the school of Rain, and finishing his studies at Aberdeen, he was settled school-master at the Chapel of Garioch, where he remained for some years. In this station Mr. William Leslie had the opportunity of paying his respects at pleasure to the family of Balquhain, his relations. This family, being of the church of Rome, importuned Mr. Leslie to change his religious sentiments, which at length he complied with. This induced him to visit foreign parts, and accordingly he left Scotland in 1684. The first account of his preferment is, that, on his arrival at Rome, he was made choice of, from his own merit, by Cardinal Barbarigo, to be professor of theology in the university of Padua, when he was only twenty-three years of age, says the *Laurus Leslaeana* in the eighty-third branch: but this is a glaring error, as he was twenty-seven years old when he left Scotland; and therefore he must have at least been twenty-eight, though I am inclined to think thirty-three, at his settlement in Padua; because, on going abroad, it behoved him to study not only the foreign languages, but likewise theological learning, particularly school-divinity, in which he must have given public specimens of his proficiency before his promotion to a professor's chair.

Another testimony of his learning and behaviour, when professor in Padua, is an act of the university, with which they presented him on his leaving Padua to visit his native country, being a piece of poetry in the Italian language, done on green silk, in praise of Leslie, which, with an original picture of him, is in the custody of his grand nephew, Alexander Leslie of Wartle, Esq. The literal translation of it is as follows.—‘At the departure of the most illustrious Mr. William Leslie, a Scots professor of theology in the college of his eminence Cardinal Barbarigo, Bishop of Padua, a Song—The allusions respect his country, as also the laurels of his ancestors.—Since you must now display your sails towards the north, may the Arctic stars, O Leslie, favour thee! Thou art going, but carriest the better half of us among the storms of Neptune. Go, and outdo both the arms and arts of thy forefathers; but with more noble deeds of peace; and join, twisting the one to the other, the laurels of Pallas to those of Mars, for a recompence to thee; to whom every Sage's reputation yields. Let the Heavens condescend to waste their fury into the sea of our tears. But if there, where heresy rose of old, thou couldest thaw the frost that hardeneth it so much, we should adore thee amongst the northern constellations.’

The account of this learned professor's further promotions is thus expressed in his letters to his brother, Alexander Leslie, ‘Feb. 25, 1718—Dear brother, I have endeavoured to purchase here credit

and esteem in all stations, and am more and more assured of his Majesty the Emperor's grace and clemency. It has pleased his Majesty to transport me out of Hungary, which is a country not much civilized, or cultivated as yet for conversation, nor secure from foreign or intestine wars. And he gave me a much more honourable preferment, and seat, in the hereditary countries, at Labach, the metropolis of Carniola; to which belong many estates, with fine castles, near to the castle of Pittour, which belongs to Count Leslie. By means of this promotion, I am advanced to the dignity of Prince of the Empire, which is a great honour to our name and family, seeing none before was elevated to this title. This Emperor, whom God preserve, not by reason or regard of borrowed merits, but, without vain glory, for my own comportment, has advanced me within three years to three steps of honour, one higher than the other. I would needs adventure the present, to let you know that I live (how long God knows, and his will be done!) in a most honourable station. Be pleased to present my duty to all friends and relations. My residence is on the high post-way between Vienna and Venice.

In a letter, July 1, 1725, he says, 'You may direct to me in this manner:—To the Bishop of Labach, Metropolitan of Carniola, betwixt Vienna and Venice, Privy Counsellor to his Imperial Majesty. The title of Rt. Rev. here is due to others who are inferior to bishops. And albeit I be Prince of the Empire, which the Emperor himself and all other Princes in Germany allow me, who enjoy the courtesy of their grace; yet I am nowise desirous of those titles in a foreign kingdom, much less in the Land of Cakes. I judge nevertheless fitting, that the graces and honours which his Majesty has bestowed on me, be known to my best friends and nearest relations, as a badge of the esteem of the greatest of Monarchs, and as an evidence of my comportment and behaviour, whereby I have not degenerated from my birth and pedigree.'

In another letter he has the following paragraph, 'I represent a greater person in the theatre of the world, than ever I could have aspired to, or flattered myself to obtain; far higher than I deserved, for which I wish I may be grateful to God and my master.'

In these high stations he continued to his death, in 1727.

ANECDOTE OF THE LESLIES OF BALQUHAYN.

ONE of this family, who indulged himself freely in his pleasures, to enjoy them with the greater security built a strong wall round the top of Bennochie, and because the passage to it is through a great moss, he laid a long causeway through the moss to his fort of pleasure, whither he brought such handsome girls as he fancied, and could forcibly carry away from their parents and relations, defending himself in this strong hold against such as attacked him to recover their ravished relations. The causeway and strong wall are to be seen to this day. The country people have a long fabulous legend of a giant, who lived on the top of Bennochie, and did many acts of violence among the inhabitants round him, which took its rise from the voluptuous riots of this daring debauchee.

ON THE
INFELICITIES OF THE LEARNED.

IT was the irritated exclamation of the Arabian patriarch, suffering under the pressure of calamities to which history cannot furnish a parallel, 'O that mine adversary had written a book!'^{*} and the monarch who, on account of the variety and extent of his acquirements, has been dignified with the appellation of the wisest of men, in the melancholy picture he has given of human life, asserts that, 'in much wisdom is much grief: and he that increaseth *knowledge*, increaseth *sorrow* !'[†]

If such were the sentiments of the ancients, and they will be found to correspond with the opinions of the most eminent sages among the heathens, upon the trouble which attends literary pursuits, certainly the case has not been altered for the better in more polished and scientific periods of the world. In proportion as literature hath been diffused and cultivated, have the murmurings of its peculiar votaries multiplied. The impediments to free enquiry are complained of by men who pursue metaphysical and theological researches to blasphemy, and by politicians who openly vindicate republicanism and rebellion.

Literary envy and jealousy are frequently deplored by men who deal out liberally every month, in the critical journals, a copious stream of abuse upon those whose uncharitableness they condemn.

A want of encouragement and the depression of genius, by the paucity of patrons and the mercenary spirit of booksellers, is a fruitful subject of lamentation to authors, whose works have received the most liberal approbation, and who dictate the most extravagant terms to their publishers.

These are only fanciful evils; but it will be found, I believe, that they are either more painfully felt, or more generally the topic of complaint than others. It is, perhaps, the greatest of all misfortunes, to have a disposition more apt to create *ideal* evils, than to surmount *real* ones.

This misfortune seems peculiarly fated to attend those who venturously select for their course of life the arduous and intricate paths of literature. In their progress they are harassed by the mortifying idea that their brethren regard them with suspicion, and the world with indifference.

The pride of a man of literature is more easily hurt than that of other men. What others regard as circumstantial injuries, or such as have only an influence on the moment, he treats as connected with the immortality to which he lays claim as his undoubted right.

Opposition of sentiment gives pain to the learned man; but this again, it must be allowed, is counterbalanced by the sensation of superiority, and the stimulus which it gives to further enquiry and more animated exertions.

As connected with the world at large, perhaps few characters are so much the victims of self-torment as authors. The silence of the public respecting their merits is miserable ingratitude, painful to be borne; just animadversion is an illiberal spirit joined with a want of

* Job xxxi. 35.

† Eccles. i. 18.

taste, and the voice of praise unhappily continues not long enough for the eager appetite of conscious deserving.

In the sphere of private life they are still more to be pitied. A wise or learned man is seldom regarded as such by his family or intimate acquaintance. Mingling with them in all the common occurrences of life, they are insensible to the splendour of his talents, from the immediate and constant view which they have of his habits and defects. It is well, indeed, if his attainments and favourite studies are not made the subject of their sarcasms, from the little benefit they are found to have on his morals or his circumstances. Hence it is that we seldom see the wife and children of a scholar, or a mathematician, partial to the classics or the mathematics.

Learned persons have seldom been happy in their domestic relations. Socrates is an ancient and memorable instance; and among the moderns the number is not small that might be adduced to confirm this remark. Our *Hooker*, to whom the title of judicious has been universally conceded, was blessed with a wife equal to that of the Athenian sage. *Milton* had his domestic troubles in abundance, and *Dryden* was singularly unhappy in the fate of his favourite son.

And those who have not experienced misfortunes of such peculiar weight as these, have yet been mortified by the acute consideration that they should leave behind them children, whose habits or imbecility would disgrace their names. In looking over the long catalogue of eminent literary men, we shall find very few whose posterity followed them in the honourable path which led them to the Temple of Fame. Father and son shining with a similar radiance in the world of letters exhibit a phenomenon very rarely the object of admiration.

The man of great intellectual endowments, of a keen, penetrating genius, and a mind enriched with an ample store of various learning, is an object, viewed at a distance, of respect and astonishment. We can hardly imagine it possible that such an one should feel as mankind in common feel, that he should have the infirmities of other men, or that the ordinary misfortunes of life should afflict him, as they do souls of less capacity and firmness of texture.

It will be found, however, that of the distressed children of men, a very large number is made up of this particular class. To preach fortitude and contempt of misfortune is easy; but to practise the precept is a difficulty that increases in proportion to the mental improvement of the sufferer. Ordinary minds feel in an ordinary manner, and have recourse for relief to ordinary means. This is not the case of elevated understandings. They cannot but feel the superiority of their situation; and the ambition which it inspires in them of pre-eminence in their profession, gives to every depressing occurrence of life a weight and consequence tenfold more heavy and serious than it would to the rest of the world.

The *poverty of the learned* is an old theme, on which many pathetic declamations have been composed, and many curious anecdotes have been compiled. It is, in fact, an inseparable attendant of the profession, and will continue to furnish matter of complaint to the poet and rhapsodist, and subjects for biographers, to the end of the

world. It is long before men of learning become the objects of public observation. During this space much time has been spent in attaining what may produce pleasure, but by no means brings profit. Engaged in this occupation, worldly attentions, and what are called prudential considerations, must unavoidably be totally neglected. If the student, therefore, is destitute of a patrimonial income, or unprotected by a place or patron, his circumstances must be embarrassed, the freedom of his genius will be restrained, his literary projects, however useful and promising, will be blasted or delayed, his love of letters will decay from spleen, his views of the world will cease to be impartial, his representations of life will be either caricatures or pictures of melancholy, and it will be happy if habits are not resorted to by him, to blunt the sense of his misfortunes, which will destroy his literary pursuits, his fame, and his life.

When we read the unfortunate course and termination of any son of Genius, we are disposed to censure both him and the age in which he lived; when, perhaps, neither deserve the reproach which we are free to bestow. Dire necessity may have pressed upon him to such a degree as to disqualify him for any powerful exertion to extricate him from his misery. Threatened poverty may be avoided by ingenious manœuvres and by a sudden resolution, accompanied by active performance; but when it falls in a full tide upon a man, and he finds himself harassed on all sides, that mind, which, to do any thing of consequence, ought to be cool, collected, and unperplexed, is uncommonly agitated, and peculiarly disqualified for its customary employment. In a state of absolute distress it is impossible to form any great design on consistent principles, and nearly so to execute what has been previously planned with judgment, and partly executed with satisfaction. Some slight literary pieces may be produced under the severest pressure; but that which is hastily composed, to supply present necessities, must bear a character to the condition and manner in which it was performed.

Works of erudition, calculated to live for ages, cannot reasonably be expected from men under such circumstances, however vigorous may be their faculties or ardent their inclination. There is a patience requisite to the execution of such performances, which cannot well be looked for in the man who has the horrors of a prison in his eyes, and the uncertainty where he shall procure his next meal, to increase the keenness of his appetite, and the gloomy terrors of his mind.

If such a man has engaged and promised to bring out an elaborate work, and delays to fulfil his engagement, those who have encouraged him (as it is called) in his undertaking, begin to inveigh against his negligence, to question the integrity of his principles, the morality of his conduct, or perhaps the strength of his abilities. And yet, poor man, all this while he has been obliged to leave his favourite work with heart-breaking regret, to compile or write things unworthy of his talents, merely to supply the immediate calls of nature. His industry has not slackened; but it has been exerted upon things, and in a way, of which the world is properly ignorant.

W.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

AUTHENTIC PARTICULARS OF THE EVER MEMORABLE
DEFEAT OF THE DUTCH FLEET,
UNDER THE COMMAND OF ADMIRAL DE WINTER,
BY THE BRITISH FLEET,
COMMANDED BY ADMIRAL, (NOW LORD VISCOUNT) DUNCAN,
OCTOBER 11, 1797.

TO preserve the official accounts of an event that will be reckoned among the most brilliant in the naval history of this country, is a duty not only incumbent but pleasing to us as periodical journalists.

On Wednesday, October 13, Lieutenant Brodie, of the *Rose* cutter, brought an hasty, though official dispatch to the Admiralty of Admiral Duncan's having fallen in with and totally defeated the Dutch Fleet. More particulars were anxiously waited for by the public, till the 16th, when the following Gazette Extraordinary appeared, and diffused universal joy, which was followed up in the evening by a general illumination.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCTOBER 16.

Captain Fairfax, of the *Venerable*, arrived early this morning with dispatches from Adam Duncan, Esq. Admiral of the Blue, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships, &c. employed in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary to the Admiralty, of which the following are copies:

' Venerable at Sea, Oct. 13, 1797. Off the coast of Holland.

' SIR,

' Be pleased to acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that judging it of consequence their Lordships should have as early information as possible of the defeat of the Dutch fleet under the command of Admiral De Winter, I dispatched the *Rose* cutter at three P.M. on the 12th (11th) inst. with a short letter to you immediately after the action was ended. I have now further to acquaint you for their Lordship's information, that in the night of the 10th instant, after I had sent away my letter to you of that date, I placed my squadron in such a situation as to prevent the enemy from returning to the Texel without my falling in with them. At nine o'clock in the morning of the 11th I got sight of Captain Trollope's squadron, with signals flying for an enemy to leeward. I immediately bore up, and made the signal for a general chase, and soon got sight of them, forming in a line on the larboard tack to receive us, the wind at N.W. As we approached near, I made the signal for the squadron to shorten sail, in order to connect them; soon after I saw the land between Camperdown and Egmont, about nine miles to leeward of the enemy, and finding there was no time to be lost in making the attack, I made the signal to bear up, break the enemy's line, and engage them to leeward, each ship her opponent, by which I got between them and the land, whither they were fast approaching. My signals were obeyed with great promptitude, and Vice-Admiral

Onslow, in the *Monarch*, bore down on the enemy's rear in the most gallant manner, his division following his example, and the action commenced at about 40 min. past 12 o'clock. The *Venerable* soon got through the enemy's line, and I began a close action with my division on their van, which lasted near two hours and a half, when I observed all the masts of the Dutch Admiral's ship to go by the board; she was, however, defended for some time in a most gallant manner; but being overpressed by numbers, her colours were struck, and Admiral De Winter was soon brought on board the *Venerable*. On looking around me, I observed the ship bearing the Vice-Admiral's flag was also dismasted, and had surrendered to Vice-Admiral Onslow; and that many others had likewise struck. Finding we were in nine fathoms water, and not farther than five miles from the land, my attention was so much taken up in getting the heads of the disabled ships off shore, that I was not able to distinguish the number of ships captured; and the wind having been constantly on the land since, we have unavoidably been much dispersed, so that I have not been able to gain an exact account of them; but we have taken possession of eight or nine; more of them had struck, but taking advantage of the night, and being so near their own coast, they succeeded in getting off, and some of them were seen going into the Texel the next morning.

'It is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction I make known to their Lordships the very gallant behaviour of Vice-Admiral Onslow, the Captains, officers, seamen, and marines of the squadron, who all appeared actuated with the truly British spirit, at least those that I had an opportunity of seeing.

'One of the enemy's ships caught fire in the action, and drove very near the *Venerable*; but I have the pleasure to say it was extinguished, and she is one of the ships in our possession. The squadron has suffered much in their masts, yards, and rigging, and many of them have lost a number of men; however, in no proportion to that of the enemy. The carnage on board the two ships that bore the Admirals' flags, has been beyond all description: they have had no less than two hundred and fifty men killed and wounded on board of each ship. And here I have to lament the loss of Captain Burgess, of his Majesty's ship the *Ardent*, who brought that ship into action in the most gallant and masterly manner, but was unfortunately killed soon after. However, the ship continued the action close, until quite disabled. The public have lost a good and gallant officer in Captain Burgess; and I, with others, a sincere friend.

'Captain Trollope's exertions and active good conduct in keeping sight of the enemy's fleet until I came up, have been truly meritorious, and, I trust, will meet a just reward.

'I send this by Capt Fairfax, by whose able advice I profited much during the action, and who will give their Lordships any further particulars they may wish to know.

'As most of the ships of the squadron are much disabled, and several of the prizes dismasted, I shall make the best of my way with them to the *Nore*.

I herewith transmit you a list of killed and wounded on board such of the squadron as I have been able to collect; a list of the enemy's fleet opposed to my squadron, and my line of battle on the day of action.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

ADAM DUNCAN.

A List of killed and wounded on board the ships of Admiral Duncan's squadron, in an action with the Dutch on the 11th of October, 1797.

Venerable, 13 seamen, 2 marines, killed; 6 officers, 52 seamen, 4 marines, wounded. Total 77.—Monarch, 2 officers, 34 seamen, killed; 9 officers, 79 seamen, 12 marines, wounded. Total 136.—Bedford, 2 midshipmen, 26 seamen, 2 marines, killed; 1 lieutenant, 37 seamen, 3 marines, wounded. Total 71.—Powerful, 8 seamen, 2 marines, killed; 4 officers, 74 seamen and marines, wounded. Total 88.—Isis, 1 seaman, 1 marine, killed; 3 officers, 18 seamen, wounded. Total 23.—Ardent, 2 officers, 33 seamen, 6 marines, killed; 8 officers, 85 seamen, 11 marines, 3 boys, wounded. Total 148.—Agincourt, none killed or wounded.—Belliqueux, 2 officers, 20 seamen, 3 marines, killed; 3 officers, 63 seamen, 12 marines, wounded. Total 103.—Lancaster, 3 seamen killed; 2 officers, 13 seamen, 3 marines, wounded. Total 21.—Triumph, 25 seamen, 3 marines, 1 boy, killed; 5 officers, 50 seamen and marines, wounded. Total 84.

Officers killed. Monarch, Mr. J. P. Tindall and Mr. Moyle Finlay, midshipmen.—Ardent, Captain Burgess, Mr. Michael Dunn, master.—Belliqueux, Lieutenant Robert Webster, Mr. James Milne, master's-mate.

Officers wounded. Venerable, Lieutenants Clay and Douglas, Lieutenant Chambers of the marines, Mr. Stewart, midshipman, Mr. Brown, pilot.—Monarch, Lieutenant Retalick, Lieutenant Smith of the marines, Mr. George Massie, Mr. Benjamin Clement, Mr. Daniel Sherwin, Mr. Charles Slade, midshipmen, Mr. John Chimley, master's-mate.—Bedford, Lieut. Keenor.—Powerful, Lieutenant Jennings, Mr. Mel. Jones, boatswain, Mr. Daniel Rogers, midshipman, Lieut. Walker of the marines.—Isis, Lieut. Charles Rea of the marines, Mr. Simon Fraser, and Mr. John Walker, midshipmen.—Ardent, Lieutenant James Rose, Lieutenant John Sobriel, Captain Cuthbert, of marines, Mr. John Tracy, master's-mate, Mr. John Airy, master's-mate, Mr. Thomas Leopard, midshipman, Mr. John Taylor, captain's clerk, slightly, Mr. George Killair, midshipman, slightly.—Belliqueux, Lieutenant Robert England, slightly, Captain James Cassel of marines, slightly, Mr. James Scott, midshipman.—Lancaster, Lieutenant Morgan, Lieutenant Sandys of the marines.—Triumph, Captain Essington, slightly in the arm; Mr. Chapman, first Lieutenant, slightly in the head; Mr. Trollope, third Lieutenant, slightly in the foot; Mr. Read, master, slightly bruised; Mr. Jones, midshipman, slightly in the face.

LIST OF THE SHIPS TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY.

Delft, Captain Verdoorn, 56 guns, 375 men; Jupiter, Vice-Admiral Reyntjes and Rear-Admiral Meuses, 74 guns, 550 men; Alkmaar, Captain Kraft, 56 guns, 350 men; Haerlaem, Captain Wiggerts, 68 guns, 450 men; Munikendam, Captain Lancaster, 44 guns, 270 men; Wassenaer, Capt. Holland, 64 guns, 450 men; Vryheid, (the Liberty) Admiral De Winter Van Rossem, 74 guns, 550 men; Admiral Devries, Captain Zegers, 68 guns, 450 men; Hercules, Captain Van Rysoort, 64 guns, 450 men; Gelyheid, (the Equality) Captain Ruysen, 68 guns, 450 men; Ambuscade, Captain-Lieutenant Huys, 32 guns, 270 men.

N.B. Another line of battle ship, reported to be taken, name unknown.

PLAN OF THE ACTION
 BETWEEN THE
ENGLISH AND DUTCH FLEETS,
 ON THE 11TH OF OCTOBER, 1797.

REFERENCES TO THE ANNEXED PLAN.

LINES OF BATTLE.

BRITISH.	DUTCH.	BRITISH.	DUTCH.
guns.	guns.	guns.	guns.
A Russel - 74	1 Delft - 56	M Ardent 64	12 Liberty 74
B Monmouth 64	2 Alkmaar 56	N Bedford 74	13 Brutus - 74
C Montague 74	3 Cerberus 68	O Belliqueux 64	14 Ad. de Vries 68
D Powerful 74	4 Haarlaem 68	P Adamant 50	15 Beschermer 56
E Monarch 74	5 Jupiter 74	Q Isis - - 50	16 Gelyheid 64
F Veteran 64	6 Leyden 68	R Speculator	17 Munikendam 44
G Director 64	7 Mars - 44	S King George	18 Daphne, sunk by the Monarch
H Lancaster 64	8 Batavia 56	T Beaulieu 44	19 Minerva
I Agincourt 64	9 States-Gen. 74	U Merlin	20 Ajax
K Triumph 74	10 Hercules 64	W Circe - 28	21 Minerva
L Venerable 74	11 Wassehaer 64		22 Ambuscade
X North Point. ---	Wind N. W.		

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF HIS MAJESTY'S FLEET,

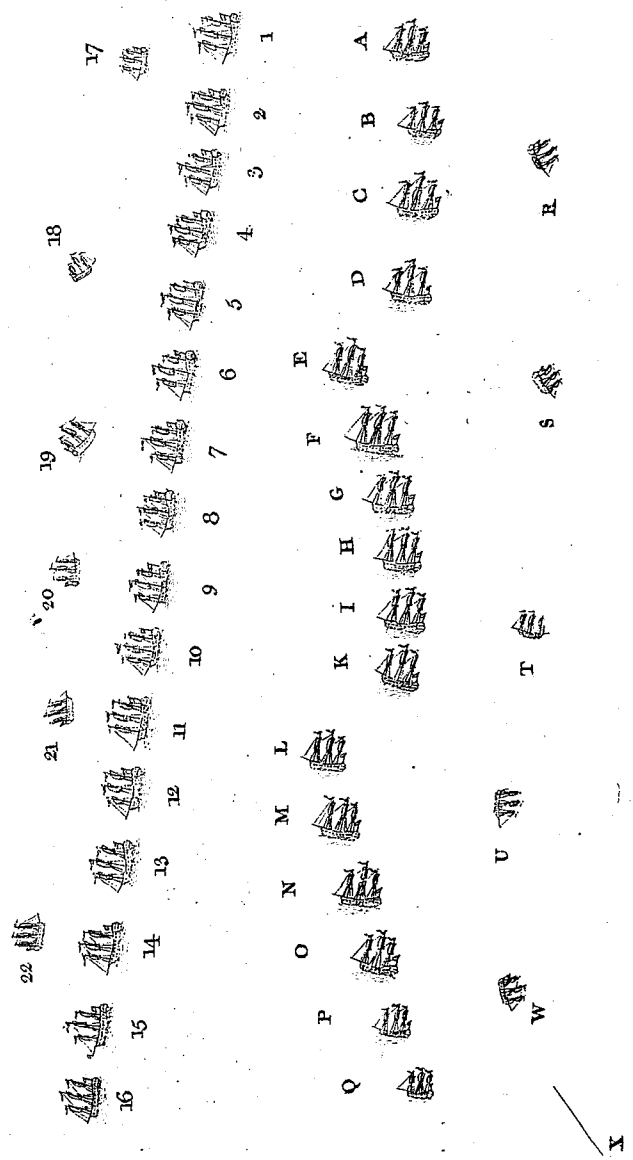
UNDER THE COMMAND OF ADMIRAL DUNCAN, OCT. 11, 1797.

At 8 o'clock A.M. the signal was made for the enemy being in sight. At 30 min. past 8, that the enemy's fleet consisted of sixteen sail of the line. At 35 min. past 8, the Admiral made the signal for the ships astern to make more sail. At 5 min. past 9, the signal was thrown out to prepare for battle. At 10 min. past 9, for the Russel to close near the Admiral. At 15 min. past 9, to form line, starboard bearing S.S.E. At 21 min. past 9 to alter course to port. At 33 min. past 9, to form line, starboard bearing N. E. and S. W. At 46 min. past 9, to make more sail. At 59 min. past 9, ditto. At 3 min. past 10, to alter course to starboard S. At 12 min. past 10, the signal for a general chase. At 18 min. past 10, the signal for the ships to take stations, and engage as they come up. At 55 min. past 10, to shorten sail, preserving order. At 11, the signal to take in two reefs in topsails. At 2 min. past 11, to form line, starboard bearing. At 4 min. past 11 to prepare to haul wind on starboard tack—and in a minute after to bring to. At 15 min. past 11, to take stations as pendants are shewn. At 17 min. past 11, the signal for the Powerful to be first in the line. At 18 min. past 11, the Director, second. At 23 min. past 11, the ships to windward to keep in the Admiral's wake. At 25 min. past 11, each ship to steer for, and engage his opponent in the enemy's line. At 29 min. past 11, the signal for bear up and sail at large. At 35 min. past 11, the signal for the lee division to engage the enemy's rear; and in a minute after for the weather division to engage the enemy's centre. At 47 min. past 11, the signal was made to break or pass through the enemy's line, and engage to leeward. At 49 min. past 11, for the the signal ships astern to make more sail.

The enemy waited with such steady, cool determination to dispute the honour of the day, that not a shot was fired till the British fleet crossed their line.

PLAN OF THE ACTION between the ENGLISH AND DUTCH FLEETS, on the 10th Oct: 1797.

Light House



At noon, the *Monarch* passed through and engaged the Dutch Vice-Admiral to leeward, *yard arm and yard arm*, giving her starboard broadside, at the same time, to her second astern, and sinking the *Daphne* Dutch brig soon after. At half past 1 P.M. the Dutch Vice-Admiral struck. His ship was immediately boarded from the *Monarch*, and the Dutch Admiral carried on board that ship. Immediately after the five rear ships of the enemy struck their colours. At 50 minutes past 1, the Van of both fleets still engaged. At 2, a Dutch ship on fire in the van. At 50 min. past 2, the Dutch Admiral De Winter's ship dismasted, and her colours down, with several of his centre in the same situation. At 5 min. past 3, the signal was made from the *Venerable* for the British ships to close round the Admiral. At 20 min. past 3, to prepare for battle. At 23 min. past 3, the signal to wear, the sternmost ships first. At 37 min. past 4, the *Ardent* made the signal of distress, and in want of immediate assistance. At 40 min. past 4, the *Lancaster's* signal was made to assist the ships in distress.

The action ceased in the rear at half past 1, and was completely over in the centre and van at 5 min. past 3. Several of the enemy's van and centre made off early in the action. The Dutch threw many stink-pots upon the decks of our ships, by which many of our people were killed and wounded.

Admiral Duncan's approaches to the Dutch fleet, by bearing down in line abreast, were something similar to Earl Howe's towards the French, on the memorable first of June; but the Dutch seem to have received our fleet with more determination than the French did, as they reserved their fire until our ships closed with theirs.

To detail the acts of heroism achieved by those ships which were more particularly engaged with the enemy would exceed the limits which we must prescribe to this article. Never did two ships, bearing the flags of British Admirals, better vindicate the naval pre-eminence of Great Britain, than the *Venerable* and *Monarch*, and to each were the flags of two Batavian Admirals obliged to strike. On board of both of these ships execution was done with pistols.

Perhaps we shall be excused for relating one circumstance respecting the *Monarch*, which has never yet been made public, and than which nothing can more strongly mark the invincible courage and coolness of British officers and seamen. When in closest action with the Dutch Vice-Admiral, a shot broke down the *Monarch's* wheel—Her rudder being thus rendered unmanagable, until the proper tackles could be applied, that ship's bow fell round off, and brought her stern on to her antagonist's broadside, during which she sustained a heavy and most galling fire. The resolution with which this was supported was eminently conspicuous, and may perhaps have been equalled, but was certainly never surpassed. Her greatest carnage happened on this occasion, as in the short space of ten minutes near sixty men were carried down to the cockpit, wounded.

The *Monarch* went into action 60 men short of her complement, while her opponent, the *Jupiter*, was only ten men short. The latter mounted much heavier metal, carrying 42 pounders on her lower-deck. The superiority of metal on board all the Dutch ships was in the same proportion.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF
ADMIRAL LORD DUNCAN.

ADMIRAL Duncan has been through life distinguished by unassuming and unobtrusive simplicity of manners. With a most elegant person, he ever had a manly mind. He is full six feet three inches high, but with a character of muscular strength and proportion that set off the height. He is easy in his carriage, erect, and it is scarcely possible for the mind to conceive a person more naturally graceful than Admiral Duncan. He is the Laird of Lundie, in Perthshire; his paternal estate is about 500*l.* a-year. He married the half niece of Mr. Dundas, and he has a daughter, a most beautiful and accomplished young lady, with all her father's simplicity of manners; and though she is perhaps too tall for fashionable beauty, yet her shape and figure are perfect.

Admiral Duncan served in an excellent school. He was the early friend of the late Lord Keppel, and when he was made an Admiral, he appointed Adam Duncan as his Captain. He was with him at the Havannah. He was afterwards a member of his court-martial. He has chosen his officers out of the same school. His Captain, Mr. (now Sir G.) Fairfax, was first Lieutenant of the *Victory* on the 27th of July. Admiral Duncan was made a post Captain so long ago as the year 1761, he was made a Rear-Admiral in 1787, Vice-Admiral in 1793, and Admiral of the Blue in 1795. He is 68 years old, but very athletic.

He never achieved any very brilliant object before. This, however, detracts nothing from his name. It has been the course of his service rather to be useful than conspicuous. But his merits have always been truly appreciated by the judges of the service; and no man has enjoyed through life a more stable reputation in public, or a more amiable character in private life.

The promptitude and alacrity with which he carried his fleet to sea;—the skill with which he seized on the proper moment of attack;—the bravery and management of the action, though splendid, are his least titles to our praise. The patience and constancy with which he maintained his difficult but painful station during so many boisterous months, and still more, the gallantry with which, during the critical period of the mutiny, he kept his post in the blockade of the enemy with only three ships, when he was abandoned by all the rest of his squadron, are proofs of heroism, zeal, and virtue, which will be long remembered with gratitude by his country.

Intelligence of this victory had no sooner been communicated to his Majesty than he determined on conferring a mark of honour on the gallant Admiral, which he accordingly did, by creating him a Baron and Viscount of Great Britain, by the title of Viscount Duncan of Camperdown, and of Lundie, in Perthshire. This dignity also extends to the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten.

The Admiral's ship the *Venerable's* flag halliards were shot away more than once in the late action; and a young lad, who was ordered to hoist another really nailed the flag to the staff, declaring it should not come down, again but with the mast,—An instance of courage truly British.

ADMIRAL DE WINTER,

COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE DUTCH FLEET IN THE LATE ENGAGEMENT.

THIS gentleman is between 35 and 40 years of age. He is a tall, handsome man, plain in his manners, and joins to the most undaunted courage an uncommon ardour and activity, as he has evinced on various occasions. He was at the period of the first Revolution in Holland, in 1786, a Captain-lieutenant in the Dutch Navy; but having taken that year a very decided and active part in the cause of the Patriots against the Stadtholder, he was obliged, on the invasion of his country by the Prussian army, commanded by the Duke of Brunswick, in 1787, to take refuge in France with the Batavian Patriots. He remained in France from the period of his exile till the breaking out of the French Revolution: having served during that interval in a regiment in the service of France, the officers of which were chiefly Batavian Patriots. In the commencement of the present war, this corps of Dutch Patriots was very considerably increased, and served in all their campaigns with the French armies; but it was most particularly serviceable to them in the conquest of Holland; when that legion was led on by De Winter and Daendels, who had been raised, on account of their great bravery and military skill, to the rank of Generals in the French service.

The Dutch Patriots having, in the winter of 1795, with the assistance of the French, caused the Stadtholder and his family to take refuge in this country, thought they could not trust their former Admirals, who were known to be strongly attached to the Orange party; and the command of their fleet was given to De Winter. He is a Major-general in the French service.

Admiral De Winter was so agitated after the late action, that in attempting to get into the Circe frigate, which was sent to convey him on board the Venerable, he fell into the sea. Two of the sailors of the Circe immediately jumped overboard, and brought him safe to the vessel.

On reading Admiral Duncan's public letter, he took notice that the Admiral did him much honour; 'but,' said he, 'the Admiral mistates one material matter. The Admiral says I struck; now (said he) I did not strike, for it was the Admiral who struck my flag, as it went over with my masts: indeed there was not a Dutch flag left on board my ship, as they were shot away as often as they were hoisted.' He appeared to pride himself much on this, and seemed much gratified with the politeness shewn him and his people. He heard of the humane attention paid to his wounded at Yarmouth, from one of his own Captains; and he soon became chearful and communicative, and smoked his segar. He was asked what was the reason of placing three frigates and four brigs between the Haakes (a sand) and the main, the passage into the Texel? He said that he had heard that we had it in contemplation to attempt to burn his squadron, by our fire-ships and bombs; and that he had placed them there to give us the best reception he could on our entrance; and that he had moored his squadron in two lines for the same purpose.

 THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

AN IMPARTIAL EXAMINATION

OF

PROFESSOR ROBISON'S BOOK AGAINST FREEMASONRY, &c.

BY DR. WATKINS.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

SECTION III.

BEFORE I proceed farther in the examination of the Professor's positions, I cannot help noticing the curious circumstance of his retracting, in a public newspaper, an invidious assertion contained in his book respecting a Minister of the Church of Scotland. Mr. Robison frankly acknowledges that his information had been incorrect, and even injurious to the party. I am not without hopes, that he will see reason to retract his invectives against a whole community, when he shall suffer the still voice of truth to prevail over the violence of passion. He asserts, with great confidence, that the 'Brethren abroad profess to have received the Mystery of Freemasonry from Britain.' In itself this might be treated as a matter of little moment. For the honour of the Institution, however, it is incumbent on us to repel this assertion, as far as relates to the fact, without any consideration of the opinions of Foreign Brethren on the subject. Those Brethren possibly may be as ignorant of the origin of the Society as many are among us. But, in all probability, the Foreign Lodges may have been, in a great degree, indebted to this country for the revival of Masonry among them. Some of them have been constituted from hence. But does this prove that Masonry originated in Britain? Has Mr. Robison paid so little attention to the subject on which he has written, as to have slighted the evidence of its antiquity arising from the Croisades only? I must confess, that when the inclination first seized my mind of vindicating the Society, of which I have the honour to be a member, so far from having any thought of entering into the discussion of its remote history, I studiously resolved to omit every thing that should seem to wear the appearance of such a discussion; and the reason was, because the great outline of such a work has long since been sketched out, and partly filled up, and will, probably, soon appear before the public eye. I cannot, however, but observe in this place, that the affinity subsisting between the *Masonic* and the *Military Orders* is too strong to escape the discernment of an antiquarian, though it may be thought insignificant by the frigid mind of the mathematician. These military bodies were composed of men of different countries. They were all bound to the *east*, to recover the great and according to their estimation, inestimable prize. On their arrival in Palestine they would meet with very powerful, ferocious, and active enemies. Many of the Knights of the same Order were ignorant of each other's language, at a period, too, when it was no disgrace for every man of rank to be unable either to write or read. Under the covert of the night, therefore, it would be ex-

ceedingly difficult, if not absolutely impossible, for them to distinguish a friend from an enemy, without adopting some peculiar signs, and appropriate tokens of discovery. These men were mutually bound, by solemn vows, to support each other to the utmost, even to the participation of all the comforts of life, and to defend each other to death. Their outward signs and ceremonies, or their secret tokens, were, in consequence, significant of their peculiar and endearing character as brothers devoted to one common cause, and though born in distant lands, yet professors of one faith, and heirs of one glorious resurrection unto eternal life. Let he, who knows any thing of Masonry, compare the circumstances and characters of these men with the more obscure parts of that institution, with its peculiar signs and ceremonies and pretensions, and he will be too much affected with the resemblance to think it merely casual.

On the return of these military Friars, they brought into Europe, among other branches of science, that which has been falsely called Gothic architecture; which, every body will now readily allow, ought to be stiled the Asiatic. Here the relationship becomes clearer. But it would be found much more so were we to enter into the consideration of the *mystic* ornaments which adorned many of their more early edifices. There are some remains of those noble structures still in Scotland, the sculptured work of which strikes the Masonic antiquarian with pleasing rapture. The indefatigable and ingenious Mr. Cordiner has illustrated some of these monuments in a just manner, by calling in Masonry to assist him in his explanation. There all the degrees of the Order are faithfully depicted, no doubt, for the perpetual contemplation and instruction of the brotherhood who resided in those solemn Lodges of devotion, hospitality, and peace.

While I am thus far entered upon this ground, I cannot permit myself to quit it without making a few more observations. I am not disposed to believe that these knights carried Masonry with them into Palestine. They met with many Christian brethren there, who were obliged to assemble in secret, as their blessed Master and his disciples had done before them, to exercise the offices of love. These faithful brothers were under the same necessity as the foreign knights of having recourse to outward and expressive signs and ceremonies, as well for their own mutual ease and advantage, as to avoid being surprized by their watchful enemies. Many of them, doubtless, were either converted Jews, or the descendants of such. On that spot, some remains of primitive societies and usages must then have been found. What, therefore, so likely to have subsisted as the fraternity of religious architects, at a time when every thing that had relation to sacred objects was held in the highest esteem? I must not, however, enter too minutely into the consideration of this point. That will be found amply discussed elsewhere. The incorporation of the military knights with their religious brethren in the Holy Land must have produced mutual information; and consequently an enlarged system of rites and ceremonies. When the society increased, and became more diversified, there must have been need of new steps of precaution. Degrees, therefore, multiplied. Moreover, it ought to be added in this place, that there was in Palestine, long before the time of the first croisade, an hospital, erected by some munificent mer-

chants of the Christian persuasion, for the accommodation of such of their brethren who might go in pilgrimage to the holy sepulchre. This edifice was called the LODGE of ST. JOHN. As pilgrims came from all parts of Europe, and as the brethren of the LODGE could not be supposed to understand the language of all of them, of course some peculiar signs and words of recommendation must have been adopted to prevent their being imposed upon by spies. At length there were many of these LODGES erected in different places, all dependent, however, on the parent LODGE at Jerusalem, in which pilgrims going to or returning from Palestine were hospitably entertained, and the traveller gave in his pass-word accordingly.

Such evidently was the foundation of that systematic form which the Order of *Free Masonry* took in Europe, as a society principally of a benevolent and fraternal cast. It was, beyond a doubt, mostly confined to the military monasteries, because the religious knights were its first conductors into Christendom. The other orders treated it with contempt, because they envied the professions and power of its patrons, and when the Order of the Knights Templars fell, through the covetousness of Philip the Fair, aided by the machinations of the religious Friars, Free-masonry suffered with it. In all that is here said, I have only aimed at sketching the most rational ground of the importation of this institution into Europe. I believe the Christians found it originally in the east. It has all the marks of such an origin upon its face. It wears no appearance of being a modern invention. It is too religious in its reference, and too simple in its religious principles, to be the offspring of intriguing policy, as the learned Professor would have us believe. From thence it was brought, in the manner, at the time, and by the persons I have already mentioned. Under the hands of these adventurers it underwent a great alteration. The Christian system, and the great mysteries of our religion, were engrafted upon it, principally, however, in the ritual of the order. In the lapse of ages many of these became obscure, from various corruptions being blended with them; and from the fraternity's being ignorant of their original signification.

What I have thus stated will, I hope, sufficiently disprove the Professor's assertion, that Masonry proceeded from Britain. For what is this but to give it a very modern date indeed:—and that, too, contrary to every evidence both external and internal? But his motive is plain, if MASONRY had its origin in this island, all its pretensions to high antiquity must vanish, and his favourite hypothesis stand on a pretty fair foundation, namely, that it was a mere political device.

With his contemptuous treatment of Anderson's book of constitutions I hold myself not at all concerned. On the contrary, I must confess, that the book never gave me any satisfaction; and upon the whole perhaps the society would have lost neither credit or advantage if the work in question had never been compiled. The idea of fetching the institution from the creation is a piece of bombastic enthusiasm as ridiculous as the pedigree of Cadwallader; the historian and the mason are not to be satisfied with such pompous but inane professions. We settle ourselves upon rational

grounds; we appeal to plain historic facts; and we reason as far as it is strictly proper so to do in a conjectural manner. Mr. Robison himself does no more. He has gleaned numerous anecdotes, he has compared these anecdotes with the revolutionary spirit of the times, and he thence conjectures, and so did M. Zimmermann, and so does M. Barwel, that the coincidence proves a conspiracy.

I am at this present moment, however, too much fatigued to pursue the subject over this fiery ground, through the burning lava and the dreary waste which lie before me.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

MR. LORRAIN'S PRAYER AND ORATION

AT LAYING

THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF A BRIDGE

OVER THE WHITTATER, NEAR DUNSE, IN BERWICKSHIRE, JUNE 1771.

THOUGH I am neither an honorary nor operative Mason, curiosity induced me, at the above period, to witness a procession of the Brethren of the ancient craft of several Lodges, from the town of Dunse to the river of Whittater, near the village of Preston, in Berwickshire, at the laying the foundation-stone of a bridge, erected across that rapid river. I must own (though an entire stranger to matters of this sort) the whole was conducted with the utmost regularity and decency; but what most engrossed my attention was the prayer and speech made, on that occasion, by Mr. LORRAIN of Angelraw, acting as Master of the Lodge of Dunse, which I took down in short-hand at the time.

When the Brethren were all properly assembled on the spot, he began thus:

'O thou Almighty Architect, as well as perpetual Guardian of this universe, who, with one fiat of thy omnipotent power, spoke this world into being, do thou vouchsafe to bless the work we have now in view: may it ever be protected by thy divine Providence, for the benefit and safety of the present, as well as future generations. Teach us to know, that unless thou, O Lord, art with us, the builders build in vain: and grant, O God, that though the winds may blow, the rains fall, and the storm increase, they may never prevail against this work, now to be built on a rock. *Amen.*'

Then the stone was laid with great solemnity, I presume usual on such occasions; after which Mr LORRAIN spoke as follows:

'Honourable Gentlemen, and worthy Brethren, here assembled, you have now witnessed the laying of the foundation of a bridge which, I hope, will be an ornament to the country, and a real benefit to mankind. By this bridge, when finished, trade and com-

merce will be promoted, ready intercourse afforded, the benighted weary traveller pass the rapid stream with ease and safety, and the lives of the people will be saved. Of all the inventions of human art, there are few, if any, of so great utility and benefit to mankind, as that of bridges: we have reason, therefore, to presume, that men had very early some construction or contrivance of this nature; and yet we do not find, among the monuments of the most distant antiquity, any vestige or memorial of such constructions; but, in the age we now live in, men have not only found out, the very best methods of erecting bridges, but it likewise redounds greatly to the honour and happiness of this ancient kingdom of Scotland, that so many of our noblemen, gentlemen, and indeed all ranks of the people, do generously contribute to so many and great undertakings of this kind.

From bridges, my Brethren, an excellent moral lesson is taught us, and that is, that human society cannot subsist without concord and mutual good offices; for, like the working of an arch-stone, it would fall to the ground, if one piece did not depend upon, and properly support another.

‘All that now remains is, that I, for myself, and in name of the whole fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, should, as I now do, take this opportunity of returning our sincere thanks to all the noblemen, gentlemen, and all persons, who have so generously contributed to this laudable undertaking; and, in a particular manner to those gentlemen who first projected, and have, in the most remarkable manner, promoted this useful, necessary work, and who still continue, with unwearied application, to exert themselves towards its finishing. May health and affluence ever attend all the contributors while here on earth, and may Heaven be their final reward!’

The inscription on the stone was IN DEI NOMINE,

MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA, APRIL 22, 1797.

LAST Monday the St. James's and Union Lodges, joined by the Hanover Lodge, and a respectable number of visiting Brethren, commemorated the Festival of St. John the Baptist. At eleven a procession was formed in the usual order, preceded by the band of the 83d regiment from the Court-house to the church, where prayers were read by the Reverend Brother Little, and an excellent discourse delivered by Brother Ricard. After divine service, the Brethren returned in form to the Court-house, and adjourned till half past three, when they sat down to an elegant entertainment, made a collection for the poor, and passed the day in convivial friendship and perfect harmony. During dinner, and at different intervals in the afternoon and evening, the band of the 83d regiment played several agreeable interludes, which gave great satisfaction, and diffused a spirit of gaiety over the whole company.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

An authentic Account of an Embassy from the King of Great Britain to the Emperor of China Taken chiefly from the Papers of his Excellency the Earl of Macartney, K. B. His Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of China, &c. By Sir George Staunton, Bart. L. L. D. F. R. S. &c. 2 vols. 4to. with Engravings, besides a folio Volume of Plates. 4l. 4s. in boards. Nicol.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN the passage of the Ladrões, which is next related, we meet with no particulars sufficiently interesting to admit of extracts. We soon, however, become entertained in the arrival of the Embassy at the Chusan Islands. The Clarence brig was dispatched to the town of that name for a pilot; and a party from her took an opportunity to visit the city of Ting-hai. Here the sight of the females leads to the following observations:

Of most of these, even in the middle and inferior classes, the feet were unnaturally small, or rather truncated. They appeared as if the fore part of the foot had been accidentally cut off, leaving the remainder of the usual size, and bandaged like the stump of an amputated limb. They undergo, indeed, much torment, and cripple themselves in a great measure, in imitation of ladies of the higher rank, among whom it is there the custom to stop, by pressure, the growth of the ankle, as well as foot, from the earliest infancy; and leaving the great toe in its natural position, forcibly to bend the others, and retain them under the foot, till at length they adhere to, as if buried in the sole, and can no more be separated. Notwithstanding the pliability of the human frame in tender years, its tendency to expansion at that period must, whenever it is counteracted, occasion uneasy sensations to those who are so treated; and before the ambition of being admitted takes possession of these victims of fashion, it requires the vigilance of their female parents to deter them from relieving themselves from the firm and tight compresses which bind their feet and ankles. When those compresses are constantly and carefully kept on, the feet are symmetrically small. The young creatures are, indeed, obliged, for a considerable time, to be supported when they attempt to walk; even afterwards they totter, and always walk upon their heels. This artificial diminutiveness of the feet, though it does not entirely prevent their use, must certainly cramp the general growth, and injure the constitution of those who have been subjected to it. Some of the very lowest classes of the Chinese, of a race confined chiefly to the mountains and remote places, have not adopted this unnatural custom. But the females of this class are held by the rest in the utmost degree of contempt, and are employed only in the most menial domestic offices. So inveterate is the custom, which gives pre-eminence to mutilated before perfect limbs, that the interpreter averred, and every subsequent information confirmed the assertion, that if, of two sisters, otherwise every way equal, the one had thus been maimed, while nature was suffered to make its usual progress in the other, the latter would be considered as in an abject state, unworthy of associating with the rest of the family, and doomed to perpetual obscurity, and the drudgery of servitude.

Some ingenious observations follow on the origin of this practice; and the author well remarks, that 'they who recollect the fashion of slender waists in England, and what pains were taken, and sufferings endured, to excel in that particular, will be somewhat less surprised at extraordinary efforts made in other instances. Delicacy of limbs and person has, no doubt, been always courted by the fair sex, as it has been the admiration of the other; yet it could not be the extraordinary instance of such in any one lady, though in the most exalted rank, according to the popular story throughout China, that could induce the rest of her sex to put at once such violence upon themselves, in order to resemble her in that respect. The emulation of surpassing in any species of beauty, must have animated vast numbers of all ranks, and continued, through successive ages, to carry it at last to an excess which defeats, in fact, its intended purpose. Whatever a lady may have gained, by the imagined charms of feet decreased below the size of nature, is more than counterbalanced by the injury it does to her health and to her figure; for *grace is not in her steps, or animation in her countenance.*'

Among other curious objects described in this visit to Chu-san, we cannot resist the inclination to copy the following. 'On several tables [in the hall of audience] were placed in frames, filled with earth, dwarf-pines, oaks, and orange-trees, bearing fruit. None of them exceeded, in height, two feet. Some of these dwarfs bore all the marks of decay from age; and upon the surface of the soil were interspersed small heaps of stones, which, in proportion to the adjoining dwarfs, might be termed rocks. These were honey-combed, and moss-grown, as if untouched for ages; which served to maintain the illusion, and to give an antique appearance to the whole. This kind of stunted vegetation seemed to be much relished by the curious in China; and specimens of it were to be found in every considerable dwelling. To produce them formed a part of the gardener's skill, and was an art invented in that country. Beside the mere merit of overcoming a difficulty, it had that of introducing vegetables into common apartments, from which their natural size must otherwise have excluded them. According to the usual course of nature, different vegetable productions attain their perfect state in different periods, and after acquiring different dimensions, and passing through different stages of growth. Thus the cedar of Lebanon, for example, consumes some years in forming a tall and woody trunk, with many horizontal branches, before it emits its colourless flowers, and small cones, for the purpose of reproduction, which is the period of its perfection; while the hyssop, capable, at most, of raising a short herbaceous stem, produces its flowers and seeds the season after it is sown. Some trees are reproduced, indeed, from cuttings of young branches, without the necessity of sowing any seed; but such cuttings, planted in the ground, must become trunks themselves in the usual period of their respective increase; and after acquiring their ordinary size, emit new branches, before they become adult, or capable of fructification: but by the art of dwarfing, an absconded branch, committed to the earth, continues still to fructify, as if it had been grafted upon a full grown tree, with its juices ripened for reproduction.

'The general method of obtaining vegetable dwarfs is said to be the following: a quantity of clay, or mould, is applied to the upper part of the trunk of a tree, from which a dwarf is intended to be taken, and close to its division into branches. The mould is to be confined to the spot with coarse hempen, or cotton cloth, and to be carefully kept moist by water. In consequence of this application, continued sometimes above a twelve-month, small tender fibres shoot down like roots from the wood into the mould. The part of the trunk emitting those new fibres, together with the branch rising immediately above it, is then to be carefully separated from the rest of the

tree, and planted in new earth, in which the fibres become new roots; while the former branch is now the stem of the vegetable, thus transformed in some measure. This operation does not destroy or alter the productive faculty which those parts enjoyed before their separation from their parent root. That which, while a branch of the original tree, bore flowers and fruits, continues to produce the same, though no longer supported upon any stock. The terminal buds of such branches of trees as are meant to become dwarfs are torn off; which circumstance prevents the further elongation of these branches, and forces other buds and branchlets from the sides. These branchlets are bent by wires to whatever form the operator wishes: and when the appearance of age and decay is meant to be given to a dwarf tree, it is repeatedly smeared with treacle or molasses, which attracts multitudes of ants, who, in pursuit of those sweet juices, attack the bark, and, by a gradual corrosion of it, produce the desired effect. These different processes are sometimes attempted to be kept secret by the gardeners, and they vary designedly in the mode of carrying them on; but the principle on which they are founded is sufficiently apparent from what is related here; and the contrivance argues ingenuity and perseverance, rather than the practice does true taste, which consists in assisting nature in its most favourite works; not in counteracting its operations or distorting its productions.'

We are somewhat surprized at our author's not having noticed the similarity of taste which leads to a fondness of distorted human limbs and depressed vegetables.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Oriental Collections for January, February, and March, 1797. 4to. 12s. 6d.
Harding.

THIS is a periodical work of no small importance and merit, conducted by Major Ouseley, who is well known as an ingenious and profound orientalist. Various interesting pieces are here given, illustrative of the poetry, biography, music, natural and civil history of the eastern nations, with faithfulness and elegance.

As we have no doubt but that the future numbers of this work will be conducted with equal spirit and ability, we trust that it will not want encouragement in an enlightened age, when oriental literature is in such general request.

Vaurien: or Sketches of the Times: exhibiting Views of the Philosophies, Religions, Politics, Literature, and Manners of the Age. 12mo. 2 vols. 8s. sewed. Cadell and Davies.

THIS work evidently comes from no ordinary pen. It shews the writer to be a man of strong powers and great knowledge of the world. Vaurien, the hero of the tale, is described as a democrat, and as wicked as he is ingenious. We hope, for the sake of human nature, that it is a mere creature of the imagination; yet, in some parts of his work, the writer had certainly his eye upon real characters. One of these is the *Platonist*, in the 26th chapter, and it is a very good description.

The following observation is very just. 'The age seems propitious to every species of fanaticism. Scepticism spreads rapidly, and superstition gathers new energy to oppose scepticism. Established opinions are too moderate for either; hence religion breaks into sectarism, and philosophy divides into systems. Extravagance wrestles with extravagance; the imagination wanders astonished and half delighted, but calm sense looks around, and retires in horror. Religion and philosophy have become two gladiators; one de-

parts not without destroying the other; yet who shall be certain that one alone will triumph? Two gladiators have sometimes perished together by their mutual aim.*

The Author writes with great keenness against republicans in politics, and socinians in religion; and though he affects the manner of the satyrist, he is well qualified to manage the weapons of controversy.

Sketches and Observations made in a Tour through various Parts of Europe, in the Years 1792, 1793, and 1794. 8vo. 6s. boards. Johnson.

OUR readers must not expect any very profound observations from a traveller whose device seems to be that of young Rapid in Mr. Morton's play, 'Push on, push on, demme, keep moving:' but they will find a natural representation of the state of the country, when the republican arms first threatened the independence of Germany, in the following passages:

'This morning, in passing from Frankfort on the Maine to Wisbaden, I had a complete view of the cannonading of Mayence. We were so very near as to hear the bells in the churches with the utmost distinctness. They were all ringing to call the unfortunate inhabitants to mass, to pray for the safety of the town. The cannonading from the French army appeared to be heavy and constantly kept up, the return from the town was only at distant intervals. I think I never felt an equal interest in any thing in my whole life; whilst at the same moment, and on the very same eminence where we stood, were several German peasants engaged in ploughing and other field work, with as much *sans froid* as if nothing in the world was going forward, although the cannons were roaring all around them. Our journey from Frankfort until we reached Coblentz was very distressing. We overtook not less than two hundred officers and gentlemen of the aristocratic party, who were flying for their lives. They had, some of them, been one and two nights on horseback, and themselves and horses appeared quite exhausted with fatigue. They would every now and then stop our carriage, and enquire with the utmost solicitude, what we knew of the French army, and would sometimes ask us whether we would recommend their flight.'

The Author gives the following singular account of the population of the city of Naples.

'The population of this city is commonly estimated at about three hundred and fifty thousand; of this number may be reckoned upwards of thirty thousand lawyers, a military force consisting of more than twenty thousand, the *lazzaroni*, generally reckoned at forty thousand, fifteen thousand lacqueys, who run before the carriages, and fifteen thousand who stand behind them: the rest of the people may be divided into nobles, clergy, and beggars.'

Concerning that unfortunate transaction, the evacuation of Toulon, we find some original information in a subsequent letter, concluded by the following reflection; that, by the best calculation, Toulon cost, whilst in our possession, from twenty to twenty five thousand pounds per day.'

The style of this lively traveller is always spirited, and tolerably correct: though we have remarked some inaccuracies, and more vulgarisms, in the course of his composition.

Memoirs of the Life of Lord Lovat: written by himself in the French Language, and now first translated from the original Manuscript. 8vo. 6s. boards. Nicol.

THOUGH there can be no doubt of the authenticity of these Memoirs, yet, when the character of their unfortunate author is considered, they are not so interesting as might have been expected. The far greater part relates to himself, in the way of vindication against the calumnies with which he had been assailed. The most interesting part of the work is the description of

the condition and manners of the Scottish clans. The work fails, in our opinion, of clearing the character of this nobleman from the stigmas which faithful history has fixed upon his name. Our readers will recollect his fate; after a long life of intrigue and treachery, he expired beneath the axe, on Tower-hill, February 9, 1747, at the age of four-score.

Essay on National Pride. To which are added Memoirs of the Author's Life and Writings. Translated from the German of Dr. J. G. Zimmermann, Aulic Counsellor and Physician to his Britannic Majesty at Hanover, by S. H. Wilcocke. 8vo. 5s. Dilly.

THE literary character of Dr. Zimmermann is already sufficiently established, especially by his moral productions. The work before us is preceded by a life of the Author, which exhibits little interest or variety. It is to be lamented that his latter years were tinged with a frenzy, occasioned by his prejudices against the *Illuminati* and *Free Masons*.

The present Essay is elegant and philosophical; and contains various illustrative anecdotes, which have, however, much the appearance of being caricatures. Dr. Zimmermann very justly ridicules that wretched species of vanity known by the name of national pride; but he does not exhibit, in his examination, any malignancy or misanthropy.

The work is certainly well worthy of the Author of 'the Treatise on Solitude,' and is therefore deserving of recommendation.

A Defence of the Old Testament, in a Series of Letters addressed to Thomas Paine, by David Levi. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Johnson.

THIS zealous Jew is already well known as the defender of Judaism against Dr. Priestly. He certainly appears to better advantage on the present occasion. His arguments in behalf of the Old Testament Scriptures are very strong, and in some respects new.

In relation to the present condition of the Jews much attention is due to our Author's statement. It is an argument of considerable importance. Both the actual state of this people, as well as of the Arabians, the regular descendants of Ishmael, furnish a stubborn defence of revelation against the infidels. On the other points, viz. the authenticity of the different books—the vindication of the prophets from the ignorant sarcasm of modern unbelievers—the defence of miraculous powers under the Jewish dispensation—are all treated with ability, seriousness, and candour.

We sincerely recommend these letters to the consideration of all those whose religious principles have been warped by the 'Age of Reason,' or by more able writings on the side of scepticism.

Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments; in which the Origin of Sinbad's Voyages, and other Oriental Fictions, is particularly considered. By Richard Hole, L. L. B. 12mo. 4s. boards. Cadell and Davies.

A PRINCIPAL objection to these very elegant tales has been their excessive improbability. Mr. Hole has set himself to vindicate them in this respect; and he shews that the same credibility is preserved in them which was attached by the ancient Greeks to the *specious miracles* of their poets. The Arabian novelist keeps within the circle of belief that had been drawn by his ancestors. Hence he wrote what he in many respects thought to be true, and in others probable. As these tales were evidently written after the Grecian literature became known to the Arabs, it is credible that Homer became known on the banks of the Tygris as well as Euclid and Aristotle. From hence our Author thinks these tales have derived some of their incidents, if not their ma-

chinery. He then proceeds to apply these conjectures in a commentary on the voyages of Sinbad, which story he terms 'the Arabian Odyssey,' and he endeavours to prove, at great length, that the Oriental Ulysses has related nothing but what may be supported by Homer or Pliny, Marco Paoli or Sir John Mandeville.

Much ingenuity and considerable learning are displayed in this volume; but it may be asked 'to what purpose is all this waste of time and labour, which might have been certainly better applied?' Mr. Hole's abilities are unquestionably great; but we lament that a very fertile imagination has led him from more profitable studies, to indulge in fanciful conjectures on a point of little importance. We are amused with his enquiries, but remain dissatisfied with his conclusions.

The Quizz. By a Society of Gentlemen. Vol. 1. 12mo. 3s. boards. Parsons.

WORKS of this kind, if expected to be read, ought to possess considerable merit, both with respect to language and subjects, after the several excellent classical performances of Addison, Johnson, and Hawkesworth. The present volume is neither elegant, novel, nor interesting.

The Author is evidently a very common thinker, and as ordinary a writer. There is, however, one curious article in it worth mentioning; and that is a French poem, to which Goldsmith is here said to be indebted for his exquisite little ballad of Edwin and Angelina. There is certainly a coincidence between the two compositions, but a coincidence does by no means, of itself, prove the charge of plagiarism.

An Ode to the Livery of London, on their Petition to His Majesty for kicking out his worthy Ministers. Also an Ode to Sir Joseph Banks, on the Report of his Election to the important Dignity of a Privy Counsellor. To which is added a Jeremiad to George Rose, Esq. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 4to. 2s. 6d. Walker.

THIS factious mortal must write. All subjects are alike to him; and none so grateful to his satirical taste as those which afford him an opportunity of abusing his betters. In the present production we think that he has fallen short very much in point of wit. We may smile in the perusal of these Odes, but the muscles will never be converted into a broad laugh by them. In truth our lively bard's constant harping on the same string, is become disgusting; and we really wish that he would make some others the subjects of his satire than the President of the Royal Society, and George Rose, Esq. Go thy ways, Peter, for a man of humour, but not a man of feeling.

Sketch of Financial and Commercial Affairs in the Autumn of 1797, in which, among other Things, the Mode of conducting the Loyalty Loan is fully considered; and Means of Redress to the Subscribers to that Loan suggested, without Prejudice to the State. 8vo. 2s. Wright.

THIS pamphlet is generally ascribed to Sir Robert Herries, and its style and ingenuity of reasoning are such as the ablest politician need not be ashamed to avow. The financial scheme which it proposes, is that to which the public attention will naturally be directed. The Author brings forward a project written above a year before the publication of his book: his plan is 'to open with the authority of Parliament a voluntary subscription for the purpose of creating a war fund to the extent of a hundred millions, and consisting of notes payable to order at certain periods after the conclusion of a general peace, none for less than twenty shillings, nor for more than one thousand pounds. Those notes, to such an extent as Parliament may from time to time determine, to be lent to the state by the subscribers, who will, according to their subscriptions only (as in chartered companies) be answerable to the

holders, as the state will be to the subscribers, not only for the principal, but also for an interest of 5 per cent. per annum on the sum total so lent, the subscribers taking on themselves all trouble and expence, in consideration of being permitted to issue some of the smaller notes without interest, and the larger at lower rates than the interest allowed to them by government, which last will be also lower than any former loan has ever cost.

These notes the Author considers as preferable to every species of government paper, from the currency which the double security promises, and from the advantage of a growing interest. To give them credit, and to supply the wants of the state, he thinks that no new loan in the common way should be raised; but that some other mode of raising money should be adopted, as taxing the income of every man in the receipt of more than 500l. per annum for a part of that income; men in trade whose income is uncertain, who would pay their share in another way, only excepted; levying this tax according to the last year's rent-rolls of lands, houses, (those inhabited by the owners excepted) or of any other fixed property in Great Britain, or our Colonies, where the owners do not personally reside, and on the income from property in the funds, or in the stock of any chartered companies, as may appear by the books of the Bank of England, East India Company, &c. All places and pensions, and all church livings above 500l. a year, to be subject to the same tax. All persons in trade to contribute to the war fund in certain classes, and liable in proportion. Lawyers (the Judges excepted), medical men, army agents, factors, and brokers, should also be included.

Such is the outline of this scheme, which is proposed to supersede the customary mode of supplying the wants of the state at the present crisis. With whatever approbation or diffidence we may consider it, we have thought proper to lay it before our readers, that, since new financial measures are necessary, every man's pretensions who steps forward to aid the public may be impartially weighed.

Vindiciæ Regiæ; or a Defence of the Kingly Office. In two Letters to Earl Stanhope. 8vo. 2s. Wright.

CONSIDERING this nobleman as being politically dead, we were rather surprised at this attack upon him in consequence of the free declaration of his principles when he attended his parliamentary duty.

The letter-writer, however, who is a clergyman, gives as a reason for thus combating his lordship's political creed, that one of his parishioners had been prevented from orthodoxy by it. But let the reason be as it may, we were well satisfied with this well timed defence. It sets the importance of the kingly office in a strong light, though, perhaps, the redundancy of scriptural quotations might have been spared at this time of day. The silly remark made in the paroxysm of political intemperance by this celebrated peer, that monarchy is discountenanced in the Old Testament, is very ably answered by our sturdy divine, who shews himself a good champion for the *jus divinum* of kings. The pamphlet concludes with a comparison between the murder of king Charles the first and that of Louis the sixteenth. This resemblance is certainly very striking; and the point wherein it should seem principally to fail is thus happily illustrated. 'Will your lordship be angry to be told, that your admired revolutionists of the present day exhibit over again the quondam puritans of our own country? If you wonder that men of such different views can be compared together, it is easy to solve your doubt. Not to mention the proverbial meeting of extremes, the difference is not so great as you imagine between the two parties. Hostility to the throne was essential to the success of both; and those who would discard all religion, are not far removed from the bigots who proscribed all but their own. Though, in this instance, the ultimate object was not the same, the previous means were

perfectly alike; and both sides were united in the destruction of the existing establishments. The *impious* and the *elect* march hand in hand, and afford a curious similarity of action.'

This performance may be read with great advantage by all those whose minds are not violently bent on the side of democracy, for such may be pronounced out of the reach of conviction.

A Word or two in Vindication of the University of Oxford, and of Magdalen College in particular, from the Posthumous Aspersions of Mr. Gibbon. 4to 1s. 6d.

THE reflections contained in Mr. Gibbon's posthumous work on the course of study prescribed to young men at Oxford may be overcharged, but in some respects were but too well founded. Whether a change for the better has happened since the time when the luminous historian was a member of that venerable seat of literature, is a question which we are not disposed to examine. The writer of the present pamphlet has given a long detail of a student's exercises, which, it must be confessed, will furnish him ample employment. To us, however, the present is far from being satisfactory, and we cannot help wishing that the task of defending the University had been entirely omitted, or had fallen into more able hands.

The Rise of Mahomet, accounted for on Natural and Civil Principles, by the late Nathan. Alcock, M. D. 8vo. 1s. Sael.

THE pretensions of the religion of this wonderful descendant of Ishmael have been often examined with great accuracy and learning by different able authors, but more particularly by the present Professor of Arabic in the University of Oxford. While the Bampton Lectures of Dr. White exist, there will be little need of any man's employing himself on a subject which is there exhausted. The tract now under our consideration was, in all probability, written before the publication of those elegant discourses. The enquiry is here pursued, however, with tolerable exactness; and it is shewn very clearly that both the civil and religious institutions of Mahomet were well adapted to the character of the oriental nations, to the circumstances of the times, and to the opinions of Christians, Jews, and Pagans. Our ingenious Author has presented a perspicuous view of the leading doctrines and institutions of the impostor; and has aptly shewn their suitableness to the climate, and character of the Arabs, and to the ambitious plans which he had formed. Dr. Alcock has also well observed that the Jews, then suffering persecution, would soon be induced to adopt a religion which acknowledged their principal tenets and ceremonies; that the heterodox Christians would be easily allured to a system which asserted the divine unity; and that Pagans would be glad to receive a licentious faith, which was moreover founded in fatalism. To these causes is the rise of Mahomedanism ascribed, with great appearance of probability, and with much just reasoning.

The Honest Thieves; a Farce, in two Acts, altered from the Committee, by T. Knight. First acted at the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden, May 9, 1797. 12mo. 1s. Cawthorn.

WE are of opinion that many of our old comedies, particularly those of a local reference, and founded on the circumstances of the time when they were produced, might still continue to give considerable entertainment if they were cut down to farces.

The present is a judicious and successful attempt in this way; and Mr. Knight, in our opinion, has so acted as to prove himself qualified for further efforts. A good Irish song is now added, which contributes to the life of the piece.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE

TO THE

COMEDY OF CHEAP LIVING.

WRITTEN BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

FROM the Stagyrite fam'd, as a Critic pro-
found, [abound,
To the Carpers who now in our Island
It has still been allow'd that to write a good
Play, [or gay.
Is a task somewhat hard, whether solemn
Such indeed was the case when the world
was but young, [ginals sprung;
And from Nature's rough hand bold Ori-
Ere the polish of manners had levell'd each
class, [whole mass.
And strong featur'd characters mark'd the
Yet a Dramatist then, from examples so
rise, [from life.
Need but just look abroad and take copies
But mankind, since those days, have been
sketch'd o'er and o'er, [before.
And the Stage can but give what it gave you
Nay, one mighty genius, with wonderful
art, [heart;
Pervaded our nature, and ransack'd the
Hence the works from his hand are so vivid
and true, [he drew.
That Time can but merely retouch what
After such a description, if Shakspeare we
name, [proclaim.
'Tis but saying what Time shall for ever
And since then the Stage has exhausted
our race, [marvellous space, }
And has shewn each degree thro' the }
'Twixt the Sage and the Fop, and the }
Good, and the Base. }
A Dramatist now can but hold up his
glass, [pass;
And simply exhibit the times as they
Content to pick up, as he saunters along,
Some anomalous beings, that start from
the throng;
And such, we presume, to bring forward
to-night, [spite.
But our Bard aims at no individual in
He draws from the species, and thinks he
may say, [day.
You may find of such beings a tribe every
To prevent disappointment, but not to
forestall,
To one little hint your attention we call;
For this 'tis but right we should tell of his
plan--
You must fancy a Female is really a Man;
Not merely conceal'd, in the manly array,
But a man, *bona fide*, throughout the whole
play;

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This we own, as it else might your feelings
perplex, [proper sex.
Since she charms you so much in her own
And now of this dread---but this merciful
Court, [port---
A Bard, full of terrors, once more begs sup-
Ah! kindly adopt the new brat of his brain,
You have often endur'd him---endure him
again.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME.

WRITTEN BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MISS DE CAMP.

WELL! how d'y'e like the way of Living
Cheap?---
What others sow with care, with ease to
reap. [way,
Our friendly Bard has shewn you all the
To share in ev'ry thing---yet nothing pay.
This Spunge is really an ingenious man---
Yet he practises a modish plan:
Yes---he but represents a num'rous kind--
For ev'ry family its Spunge may find.
What are to them the burthens of the State?
Let grow'ling Industry sustain the weight.
What is to them the mean parochial tax,
Who bear, like snails, their mansions on
their backs? [writs assail,
Should tradesmen clamour, and should
The remedy's at-hand---a friend must bail;
A friend, whose liberty is oft the price
That gives new scope to folly and to vice.
In short, at once the shifting tribe to draw,
A race of robbers, not proscrib'd by law.
Yet while our Bard would lash these men of
prey,
Who live by shuffling arts from day to day:
Who, merely for some manual calling
made,
Pretend to genius, and disdain a trade;
Ah! ne'er can he attempt, with wanton
mirth,
To wound the man of real wit and worth;
To him, if Fate the glitt'ring ore deny,
Wealth should, with gen'rous pride, the
want supply:
For he, allur'd by Fancy's dazzling rays,
Like summer myriads by the solar blaze;
Like them, too, thoughtless of the winter's
cold, [unfold;
The while surrounding sweets their charms
The world regarding as a transient toy,
And the true aim--the present to enjoy;

U U

Fondly relies on Fortune's future care,
 And leaves the dull her lasting gifts to
 share. [zest,*
 ' He gives the festive board its highest
 ' Amid the pride of rank, a nobler guest.
 ' In his bright noon of life caress'd by all,
 ' Till for new fav'rites Fashion dooms his
 fall. [dure,
 ' A chequer'd fate his waning years en-
 ' Rever'd, yet slighted---fam'd, and yet
 obscure: [ship flies;
 ' At length distress o'erwhelms him; friend-
 ' He droops unnotic'd---and forgotten dies;
 And now, ye moral Censors, spare the
 play,
 That strives to rout the locusts of the day;
 So may the SPUNGES live no more on spoil,
 But useful prove, and thrive by honest toil.

* The lines marked thus ' were not spoken.

ADDRESS,

WRITTEN BY MR. CUMBERLAND.

SPOKEN BY MR. WROUGHTON,

Before the Play performed at Drury-Lane
 Theatre for the Benefit of the Widows,
 &c. of the brave Seamen who fell in the
 late Action.

To those immortal shades, whose vital
 gore [shore,
 Floats on the waves that tinge Batavia's
 We consecrate the bounties of this night.
 Your generous tribute, and their valour's
 right.
 How gallantly they fought, 'twere joy to
 tell--- [fell!
 'Tis mournful to relate what numbers
 Peace to their dust! the perishable frame
 Death has dissolv'd---the Muse embalms
 their fame. [coast,
 How long, whilst hovering on the hostile
 Did these brave Centinels maintain their
 post? [wind,
 How oft, while list'ning to the whistling
 Waft the sad sigh to those they left behind.
 In the mid-watch, Night's melancholy noon,
 Humming their ditty to the pale-fac'd Moon;
 Then curs'd dull Care, and troll'd the tane
 along,
 Susan, or Nan, the burthen of their song!
 Now at the bottom of the watery deep,
 In their cold grave the silent Minstrels
 sleep; [rious wreath,
 But Victory snatch'd for them Fame's glo-
 And crown'd them sinking in the arms of
 Death.
 Something they ow'd their Country, but
 the score [could they more?
 With their best blood wash'd out---what
 The Babe unfather'd, and the widow'd
 Wife,
 Those mournful relics of connubial life,
 Are now your Supplicants---and who shall
 say,
 If Fate has rent their tender ties away?

Perhaps the Spirits of the Dead may feel
 A conscious interest even in this appeal;
 And a brave Chief, drench'd in whose pa-
 triot blood
 The *Ardent's* deck became a crimson flood,
 Exclaims, while pointing to his mangled
 crew,
 Britons, behold! these Heroes bled for you!
 DUNCAN, whose very name a spell conveys,
 The Guardian Spirits of this Isle to raise;
 He, and his brave Associates in the fight,
 Are Sutors to your charity this night:---
 Their Honour is in pawn, for as they led
 Their squadrons each, each to his warriors
 said---
 ' Be firm, my Hearts! our Children, and
 our Wives [lives:
 We leave to them for whom we risk our
 Stand for your Country!---serve her and
 defend;
 Each grateful Briton is a Seaman's friend.'
 Lo, 'tis confirm'd, the gallant word is true;
 'Twas pledg'd by Valour; 'tis fulfill'd by
 you!

IMPROMPTU.

BY S. LEWIS,

Private in Earl Hopetoun's Fencibles.

THE Sickle and Scythe had dismantl'd the
 vallies, [tree,
 Stern Winter began to strip naked each
 When Fortune, who long had pursu'd us
 with malice, [of the sea.'
 Cry'd, 'haste! leave the camp, on the verge
 With joy we accepted the blest invitation,
 The summons extorted nor sigh, nor a
 groan. [tion,
 Ye Gods! who can figure our sad situa-
 While camp'd on the curs'd sterile banks
 of the Don.

ODE TO THE EVENING STAR.

FROM MOSCHUS.

Rise, lovely Venus' golden star!
 Rise, sacred Hesper! brightest far
 Of all the sparkling gems that light
 And deck the azure front of Night;
 Thy splendour other stars excels
 Far as the Moon o'er thine prevails!
 Rise, lovely beam! shed thy kind ray,
 While o'er the plain I hold my way
 To where the shepherd train convene
 In festive mirth upon the green.
 Hang out the friendly lamp, O thou
 That oft has heard the lover's vow;
 To-night the new moon's place supply,
 Forsook she quits the evening sky.
 For not to steal, nor to betray,
 Nor hurt the Pilgrim on his way,
 My footsteps o'er the dews I bend,
 And lit by thee, thus lonely wend:
 'Tis Love that leads me o'er the plain;
 Sure love should meet with love again. J.

TO THE SUN FLOWER.

FROM POEMS BY CHARLES FOX.

WHERE is the man who thus can nobly say:
I hail bright Truth in her eternal source;
Pursued her flight thro' all the realms of
day,

Nor ceas'd to follow her celestial course,
Till that Almighty Power, who rules the
sphere, [my bold career?
Spread wide the mental night, and check'd
If on the earth that man sublime there be,
That man, O lovely Flower! resembles
thee,

The breeze that wakens with the orient
dawn, [ring dew;

Scarce from thy bosom shakes the quiv-
Scarce is the dusky veil of night withdrawn,
Ere thy fond eye, expanding to the view,
With kindling rapture meets the golden
gleam, [the stream.

That now ascends the sky, now floats along
And when the burning blaze of summer
noon [rial height;

Darts from the mid-way heaven's ethe-
Thy daring eye, broad as the rising moon,
With transport gazes on the king of light;
Tho' all around thee droop the languid head,
And all the energies of life are fled.

And oft as evening sheds the dewy tear,
O'er the pale relicts of departed day,
And in the blue expanse of heaven, appear
The first faint gleams of many a starry
ray,

Dost thou responsive to the zephyr's sigh,
Mourn the past radiance of the western sky.
Thus, thus, may Nature's more than ma-
gic charm,

Attract for ever my admiring gaze;
Her purer dictates all my bosom warm,
And guide me far from Superstition's
maze.

Tho' lost to you, vain World, may Ach-
med prove [Faith, and Love.
True to the last faint gleam of Reason,

INSCRIPTION,

*In the Church-yard of Glamis, Forfar, on a Mo-
nument erected to perpetuate the Memory of*

ANDREW CHALMERS,

Musician to the noble Family of Strathmore.

THOUSANDS that play on instruments
With reverence might bow
To such a man, whose violin
Could savages subdue.

His powerful and his charming notes
So sweetly did constrain;
That to resist, and not to dance,
Was labour all in vain.

Yea, when he touch'd the tuneful strings,
Such melody ran round
The room, that e'en the very brutes
Stood listening to the sound.

He play'd with such dexterity,
By all it is confess'd,
That in this grave interred is
Of violets the best.

HAWKSTONE PARK.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

LONG unmolested in his sport,
Here Reynard held his festive court,
While scatter'd turkie, ducks, and chickens,
Proclaim'd bold Reynard's dainty pickings.
Thus thieves oft times most nicely feed,
Whilst honest men are left in need.

REYNARD'S REPLY.

HATED by all, what can I do?
Sure, I must eat, as well as you.
Instinct, not vice, points out my food,
And tells poor Reynard what is good.
Can I the laws of Nature change,
Which force me out by night to range?
Doom'd to defy the Farmer's ire,
(When oft his rusty gun miss'd fire),
Can I the force of hunger stay,
No more eat fowls, or feed on hay?
Behold me, at the risk of life,
Evade the watchful Farmer's wife;
With pitchfork arm'd, (I own the fact,
Old Marg'ret caught me in the act),
Mortified she stood on ladder's height,
Resolv'd to see, one moonshine night,
What thief with two legs, or with four,
Had stole of chickens half a score;
Whilst of her family bereft,
The ancient hen alone was left.
Instant upon the roost I sprung,
Whilst Marg'ret to her ladder clung,
Then hurl'd her pitchfork at my head,
And cried, 'I've kill'd the villain dead!'
But while she spoke, down slipp'd old Peg,
And by good luck she broke her leg.
But there's a charge I can't endure,
Why am I deem'd an Epicure,
When an old turkey from her nest,
Of all my meals is oft the best?
So hard, so tough, so out of season,
To call me nice shews want of reason.
Once when I gnaw'd John Dobson's goose,
My jaws were tir'd, my teeth were loose:
No wonder---when I understood
She just had hatch'd her twentieth brood;
But truly, if I might presume,
The cack'ling dame had serv'd old Rome.
It is my crime to eat, undress'd,
What's tortur'd by your Cooks profess'd?
What, though I neither roast nor boil,
I nought by pamp'ring sauces spoil;
Anchovy, cayan, cherokee,
Are all alike unknown to me:
And 'tis a truth by all confess'd,
That of all sauces hunger's best.
But hark, each cens'ring child of man,
Then blame poor Reynard if you can;

This lesson learn, what *want* requires,
 And what mere *wantonness* desires.
 Short are the terms, distinct, and clear,
 As in one instance shall appear:
 By keenest *Want* alone oppress'd,
 The harmless *Hare* I e'er distress'd:
 Whilst the great *Nimrods* of the day,
 When to the chace they haste away,
 With hearts unfeeling, to prolong
 The griefs which cause the hunting song,
 No sport can boast, no joys can know,
 But what from helpless sorrows flow,
 Or eke from *mine* with--- *Talliboe*.

THE AUTHOR'S APOLOGY.

Sua cuique voluptas. non.

THERE are, I scarce can think it, but I'm
 told [bold:
 There are to whom my satire seems too
 Scarce to the Sportsman complaisant
 enough [rough;
 And something said of hunting much too
 Thus sings our *Twicknam* Bard, my Muse,
 I hope;
 For one may borrow from the Muse of Pope.
 But after all I have no other aim,
 Than every Sportsman's privilege to claim;
 Their pleasure is to hunt, mine to bewail,
 Let Friendship close the scene, and Love
 prevail.

APOSTROPHE TO THE OCEAN.

BY MR. SIMKIN SLENDER-WIT.

O! Ocean! thou guardian and friend to
 mankind, [blind!
 To the best of thy favours, how many are
 The Merchant, who cares but to live like
 himself,
 Extols thee for floating home coffers of pelf:
 The Alderman pours out his thanks to his
 God [and cod:
 Who stock'd thee with salmon, and turbot,
 'The Scholar, who knows not the bless-
 ings of home,
 Sings thy waves so transporting, which
 grant him to roam, [Rome:
 And shew him old Peloponnesus and
 Which lead him to climes, fam'd by Pom-
 pey and Neroes, [and Heroes:
 And bring him to plains, trod by Consuls
 While Philosophers, poring from midnight
 till noon, [to the moon.
 Make us stare with their tales of thy jig
 But I thy waves honour, with just veneration
 [this nation.
 For diffusing such good o'er the whole of
 In Infancy thou, while we struggle and
 squall, [ness and all,
 Driv'st off scrophula, rickets, and weak-
 'Tis thou giv'st to Jacky and Susan---
 sweet pair! [for---an heir:
 The blessing they've languish'd so long

Returning from thee, with thy bounties
 elate,
 Sue brings home a boy to retain the estate:
 'Tis thou giv'st the Rake, weak with revels
 and pain,
 To pick up his crumbs and go to it again:
 'Tis thou giv'st the Demirep, slave to
 disease,
 Again to recover her talent to please:
 'Tis the virtue supreme of thy catholic
 wave, [doth save:
 That so many poor mortals each summer
 That, as potent, as magic, the aged makes
 young, [strong:
 And turns, by its tonic, the tender to
 That rescues their lives from the grave and
 from crutches, [Dutchess.
 If it wash but a Beggar, a Duke, or a
 Then O! may thy waters, for ages yet
 longer, [stronger:
 Continue this nation to cleanse and make
 May they wash off decrepitude, lengthen
 our lives, [and wives:
 And fasten the knot 'twixt our husbands
 Grant them conjugal bliss, such as sent
 from above, [of their love:
 And give them each year a sweet pledge
 Make us potent in council, and wise in de-
 bate, State.
 To keep off our enemies far from our

AN ACROSTIC.

Much have I labour'd, but with ill suc-
 cess,
 In equal terms thy beauties to express:
 Still do I find each weak endeavour vain;
 Still do I strive the arduous point to gain.
 Had'st thou been then, or 'Paris' liv'd till
 now, [low)
 And he (more blest than present fates al-
 Resum'd the judgment seat in Beauty's
 court,
 Rapiur'd, to sway the palm by his report;
 In point of elegance, and stately grace,
 E'en 'Juno's' self to thee must render place:
 To thy superior wit, and lovelier eyes,
 The 'blue-eyed Pallas' must resign the
 prize.
 Grace, Wit, and Beauty are to thee decreed;
 On what pretence could 'Venus' then suc-
 ceed? [nought,
 Delusive looks, and wanton smiles are
 With Modesty in competition bright:
 Incautious fools alone the one may fire;
 None see the other, but they must admire.

AN EPIGRAM.

BY DR. PERFECT.

NELL, thin as the gauze that surrounded her
 To love her invited our jocular Ned, [head,
 Who laughing, replied, without an apology,
 'A study he meant not to make of a strology.

 PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Act. 21. **M**R. Reynolds is the acknowledged Author of the new Comedy which was brought forward this evening, under the title of **CHEAP LIVING.**

Old Woodland is a banker in the neighbourhood of a seaport town. His niece is married to Scatter, a man who has dissipated what fortune he possessed, in gaming and fashionable excess. Scatter and his wife find an asylum in the house of Old Woodland, who employs the former as his steward. In hopes of being admitted as a partner in the bank, Scatter, with the assistance of his wife, endeavours to blacken the character of Young Woodland, and extinguish the affections of his father. Young Woodland, on his travels, had rescued Elinor Bloomly, sister of Sir Edward Bloomly, from robbers.—Miss Bloomly having an attachment towards the man who had saved her from imminent danger, in a moment of fondness had surrendered her virtue, but in the anguish of contrition had quitted the man who had been the cause of her dishonour.

During this amour, she had passed under the name of Campbell, and had not revealed her real appellation to Young Woodland. It appears that Young Woodland had not meditated any seduction of Elinor, but that they had been both betrayed by the influence of momentary passion. Young Woodland therefore is in as deep affliction as his mistress, and anxiously endeavouring to discover her retreat. The only clew he has by which there is a chance of finding her, is a picture which she left at Marseilles, when she suddenly abandoned her lover. This picture he brings with him to England, and hangs up in his father's house. Elinor arrives in England about the same time with Young Woodland, and takes a lodging at the house of Farmer Cole, a neighbour of Old Woodland, thinking to remain in rural privacy till the arrival of her brother, Sir Edward. In this situation she is seen by Scatter, who is a libertine wretch, and who bribes the Farmer for an opportunity of carrying her off.

Spunge is one of those easy characters who contrive, without pretensions, to thrust themselves upon all who will lend them money, or treat them with a dinner. Spunge had made his way into the Farmer's house the summer before, and re-visiting the neighbouring bathing-place, had invited himself to sup with the Farmer. Scatter having been entrusted by Old Woodland with the deposit-money for the purchase of an estate, gets drunk with Spunge at a tavern, and in this condition visits the Farmer, to put his libertine scheme in execution. Elinor, and Stella, the ward of Scatter, overhear the latter impart his plan to the Farmer, and are in the utmost dread, when Spunge enters the house. He tells Elinor that Sir Edward Bloomly is arrived, and is induced to conduct her to him, hoping he shall find a new patron in the youthful Baronet.

After the congratulations on the meeting between Sir Edward and his Sister, the former asks what is become of the picture of their Father? Elinor is extremely embarrassed at the question, and owns she has lost it, but says nothing about her acquaintance with Young Woodland, with whom the Baronet is upon the most intimate terms. Sir Edward Bloomly is a ward in chancery, of only sixteen years of age, but of uncommon talents and knowledge of the world. He visits his friend Young Woodland, and is struck

with the sight of his own Father's picture. He inquires how it came into the possession of Young Woodland, and hears from the latter the whole story of his sister's dishonour.

As, however, Young Woodland only knows Elinor by the name of Campbell, the Baronet, after venting some severe reproaches, resolves to smother his resentment, and to prevent his sister's reputation from being injured, he employs Spunge to steal away the picture from Old Woodland's. The young Baronet, his Sister, and Spunge, are then to set off to the family seat in Yorkshire; but unluckily the post-chaise that contains Spunge and Miss Bloomly breaks down, and the servants of Old Woodland, in offering to assist the passengers, discover the picture about which their young master had been so anxious, as the only clew to the recovery of his Mistress. Spunge and Miss Bloomly are therefore taken before Old Woodland, who is a Magistrate, and are both on the point of being committed to prison for the robbery, when Sir Edward arrives, and severely reproaches Young Woodland, who is the prosecutor, with having himself unfairly acquired the picture: high words ensue, and the Baronet gives him a challenge.

Nothing seems likely to avert hostilities but the discovery of Miss Bloomly, who draws up her veil, and shews Young Woodland that she is his long-lost and admired Elinor Campbell. Matters are then soon adjusted, the Baronet's resentment is softened by the tears of Elinor, the penitence of Young Woodland, and the entreaties of Old Woodland, who offers to make large settlements on the lovers if Sir Edward will permit them to marry. The Baronet at length consents, and with the intention of a speedy union the piece concludes. There are several comic scenes in which the character of Spunge, the Baronet, Farmer Cole, Scatter, and his Wife, are pleasantly developed.

It is seldom the aim of Mr. Reynolds to form a regular fable, and conduct it according to the established rules of Criticism. He has generally some striking character to bring forward, and the plot is merely a subordinate consideration. On the present occasion it is evident, however, that he has formed an interesting story, which he has conducted with skill, and diversified with many ludicrous incidents, and entertaining situations. The two prominent characters in this piece are, the Youth, who, hardly passed the period of his infancy, talks of his *knowledge of the world*, his *observation and long experience*; and *Spunge*, who, without any means of support, contrives to live upon every body with whom he can obtrude into an acquaintance. Both of these characters are to be found in life, and both of them are drawn by our Author with a vivid pencil.

There is an objection, in a moral view, to this Comedy, and that arises from the dishonour of the Heroine. It is dangerous to familiarize the female mind to the idea that a surrender of virtue can be atoned so easy by marriage; and however the audience may pity her, they cannot but feel a want of respect.

The characters of *Spunge* and the *Baronet* are admirably pourtrayed, with few exceptions, and are as excellent in their respective kinds as any that the modern Drama has produced.

Saturday, Oct. 27. A new Farce, entitled FAST ASLEEP, was brought forward this evening, written by Mr. Birch, of Cornhill, to whom the town has been obliged for several dramatic pieces of acknowledged merit. The fable of Fast Asleep chiefly turns upon a lover's having taken by accident a soporific potion at the time when he was on a visit to his mistress, who is under great embarrassment how to dispose of the body. There are many whimsical and entertaining incidents in consequence of this difficulty, which excited great laughter. There are two very pretty airs in it, composed by Atwood.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, May 9.

MR. Pybus and others, from the Commons, brought up a Bill to enable his Majesty to carry into effect an Order of Council of the 3d of May, for increasing the pay of the seamen, &c. which being read a first time, Lord Grenville immediately moved for its second reading.

The Earl of Suffolk said, that this was the subject which had brought him to the House, and called upon Ministers to explain their delay. Upon this a desultory debate took place, in which the Duke of Athol, Lord Grenville, Lord Sidney, and the Lord Chancellor, severally deprecated discussion, and the Dukes of Bedford and Grafton, Lords Suffolk and Moira persisted in thinking an explanation absolutely necessary. The Bill was then read a second and third time, and passed.

STOPPAGE OF THE BANK.

Monday 15. The Duke of Bedford lamented that so intricate a subject had not fallen into abler hands. Considering, however, the Report of the Secret Committee on the Order of Council of February 26 as a gross misrepresentation, he felt it his duty to lay the real facts before their Lordships. After adverting to the composition of the Committee, the Duke proceeded to comment upon what was called the Summary of Evidence, and took an extensive view of the causes and probable consequences of the Order of Council; insisting throughout, that the stoppage had been occasioned by the sending of money out of the kingdom; and that Mr. Pitt, according to Mr. Bosanquet, Governor of the Bank, and of Messrs. Boyd, Thornton, and Drew, had been guilty of *treachery*, delusion, and a breach of faith. In this censure he implicated the whole Cabinet, who, no doubt, had sanctioned the proceedings of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. After speaking near two hours, his Grace produced a great number of resolutions. The first was to resolve, that the sending of money to the Continent was the real cause of the Order of Council, and hence was gradually deduced a direct censure of Ministers. If these Resolutions were rejected, weak and wicked Ministers, he said, might think themselves secure while they had honours and emoluments to bestow; but *did they suppose this nation would long submit to a system of corruption?* Now was the time for their Lordships to shew whether they had yet some few sparks of British Liberty in their bosoms---whether they dared throw off the shackles of corruption, or whether they were willing to be slaves. After apologizing for his warmth, his Grace concluded by moving his first Resolution.

The Earl of Liverpool entered into a long justification of Ministers. He opposed the testimony of Mr. Raikes, Deputy Governor of the Bank, to the evidence on which so much stress had been laid. He said that the money sent abroad in the last four years amounted only to 14,900,000*l.* while in the war ending in 1763, twenty millions had been remitted to the Continent, and that consequently Ministers could not suppose this smaller sum would operate the mischief complained of. He remarked that Mr. Pitt had only promised the Bank Directors to negotiate no Loan; and not that he would make no remittances. Hence he inferred that he was guilty of no breach of faith, and concluded by moving the previous question.

Earl Guildford and the Duke of Leeds spoke in favour of the Resolution;

Lord Kinnoul, the Duke of Athol, and Lord Grenville against it. The Duke of Bedford replied, and Lord Guildford explained, after which the previous question was put, and carried without a division.

Friday, 19. The Lord Chancellor, in a speech of more than two hours, entered into all the arguments for and against the Peerage of the Earl of Errol, and concluded by declaring that in his judgment his titles were valid. The Peers confirmed this opinion, and Lord Errol's election as one of the sixteen Representatives of the Scots Peerage is confirmed; but without allowing costs on the Petition.

DISMISSAL OF MINISTERS.

Tuesday, 30. The Duke of Bedford, after some preliminary observations, moved an Address to his Majesty, setting forth the calamitous state of the nation, and the incapacity of his Ministers; and praying him to dismiss them from his Councils for ever, as a necessary preliminary to the salvation of the state. His Grace declared, that neither the misrepresentations of Ministers, nor the charges they had repeatedly thrown out against him, would have deterred him from the performance of what he thought his duty to his King and Country, but foreseeing what would be the fate of his present Motion, and finding that all he could say would be in vain, he was determined to retire, and trouble them no longer; reserving, however, the right of returning whenever he should have reason to hope that his exertions could benefit his country.

The Duke of Grafton, in a pathetic speech, implored their Lordships to consider the situation of the country, enforced the Duke of Bedford's arguments, and concluded, by saying, that after having claimed the privilege of stating his reasons to his sovereign, he should withdraw from public life.

Lord Grenville, with much warmth, complained of the attempt to remove him from his Majesty's service at a time when his exertions, which were always actuated by zeal and honesty, might be of use.

The Duke of Athol, the Duke of Leeds, the Lord Chancellor, the Lords Romney and Darnley, defended Ministry, and spoke against the motion. The Marquis of Lansdowne and the Earl of Guildford supported it. After which the House divided---Contents 14---Non Contents 91---Majority 77.

Friday, June 2. His Majesty's Message relative to the Mutiny at the Nore being read, Lord Grenville, in a few words, lamented the necessity of the proceeding, and regretted, that those who had been the pride and defence of the country should have turned their backs upon the enemy in the hour of danger, and become mutinous in the moment of distress. Convinced that there could be but one opinion in that House, and but one sentiment in the breast of every friend to his country, he did not think it necessary to take up their time in support of an Address to his Majesty, which he moved, and which, as usual, was an echo of the speech. It was agreed to *nem. con.*

Tuesday 6. The two Bills for making it a capital offence to seduce soldiers and sailors from their duty and allegiance, and to prevent all communication with the ships whose crews are in a state of mutiny, were brought up from the Commons, and passed through all their different stages.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, May 16, (Continued.)

MR. Pitt threw himself on the candour and impartiality of the House. Mr. Fox, in an able speech, took a view of Mr. Pitt's financial measures, which he severely blamed, and as highly approved of the remonstrances made by the Bank. He gave his hearty assent to the resolutions.

After a few words from Mr. Smith and Mr. Thornton, the House then divided upon the first resolution, when the numbers appeared---Ayes, 66---Noes, 206---Majority, 140.

All the other resolutions were negatived without a division, except that which

conveyed a direct censure upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The division upon this question was---Ayes, 60---Noes, 206---Majority in favour of the Minister, 146.

Thursday 18. Mr. St. John rose to make his promised motion. It was a subject of the highest importance, he said, to rescue from the grave the remains of our gallant army in the pestilential island of St. Domingo; and the concentration of our army at home was also indispensably necessary, since the Emperor had made a peace. It had, indeed, been a folly to attempt the conquest of an Island where they had to oppose 60,000 French national guards, 9000 men of colour in arms, and 10,000 disciplined negroes. The consequence was such as might have been expected. At the end of 1796 we found ourselves deprived of all the strong holds our troops had taken possession of within ten days from their first arrival. This *negative success* had been achieved at the expence of 5,479,000*l.* and up to the 30th of November last, 7,500 men had lost their lives, of whom only 500 had perished by the sword. Two hundred and forty officers had died in the short period of two months. From all these circumstances, he contended, that the House ought to interfere, and desire Ministers to recall the troops. He therefore moved an Address to his Majesty, 'praying him to withdraw his troops from St. Domingo.'

Mr. Dundas justified Ministers upon the general ground of its having always been the policy of this Country, in time of war, to attend to its Colonial possessions. In the war which ended 1763, though a system of conquest had been unremittingly pursued, less advantages had been obtained than in the present. Of all the produce of that country, St. Domingo furnished a third, which, at the present rate of West Indian produce, amounted to seven millions annually; and that produce it was, that was the foundation of the French commerce and marine. The possession of St. Domingo was also an object of importance in another point of view; for, if it had remained in the hands of the insurgents, Jamaica would not have been worth one year's purchase. Nobody could have foreseen that it would have proved so *unhealthy a grave*; and, after all, a much greater mortality had prevailed at the Havannah in the last war. The situation we held was also an object of negotiation. He should therefore oppose the motion. The House divided on the question.---Against the motion, 116.---For it, 31.

Friday 19. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to congratulate his Majesty on the happy Nuptial of the Princess Royal with his Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg.'---Carried *nem. con.* He moved another to the Queen; and also, 'That a congratulatory Message be sent to the Princess Royal and his Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg.'---Carried *nem. con.*

DISMISSAL OF MINISTERS.

Mr. Combe wished so momentous a business had fallen into abler hands; but whatever fate awaited it, he must perform his duty to his Constituents, by whom he was directed to bring it forward. He then passed in review the whole conduct of Ministers since secret influence introduced them into office in 1784. Their armaments against Spain and Russia, contrary to the cry of the nation; their war with France; the various reasons they had successively given for its continuance; and their weak and equivocal attempt to treat for peace---from all this he inferred, that their insincerity was evident; and he contended that their abusive and irritating language against the French, and their frequent declarations that the war was against French principles, made it manifest that they could never conclude an honourable or advantageous peace with France. He therefore concluded, by moving, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he will be pleased to dismiss from his Councils his present Ministers, as the best means of obtaining a speedy and honourable peace.' This motion was seconded by Sir W. Milner.

Mr. Alderman Curtis was against the motion, and said, his colleague had not quite followed the instructions of his constituents, who directed him to call Ministers weak and wicked.

Mr. Alderman Anderson did not think his Majesty's Ministers weak and wicked; but he thought many of their opponents, out of the House, were wicked indeed!

Mr. Hobhouse endeavoured to shew that the war had originated with this country, and not with France; and that the prohibition of the exportation of

corn to France, the Alien Bill, and the correspondence of Lord Grenville and M. Chauvein were tantamount to a declaration of war, and that Ministers had since lost every favourable opportunity of making peace. As a test of that capacity, he said, that they had gone to war to save Holland, and Holland was lost. They had made war for the restoration of Monarchy, and had been compelled to treat with the very authors of the death of the King. They had threatened to march to Paris; and now were afraid of the safety of this kingdom. They had announced the ruin of the French finances, and had completed the ruin of our own. They had extended the excise laws; abridged the liberty of the press; tongue-tied the people; and disorganized the navy.

Messrs. Curwen, Jeffry's, Sturt, and M. A. Taylor, supported the motion. Messrs. Bootle, Branding, J. H. Brown, Pierrepont, Burdon, Dent, Elliston, Sir Gilbert Heathcote, Alderman Lushington, and Mr. Anvatt, opposed it. The House divided on the question. On a division the numbers were---Ayes, 59---Noes, 242.

REPEAL OF THE TREASON AND SEDITION BILLS.

Tuesday 23. Mr. Fox rose to make his promised motion on the Treason and Seditious Bills. Of the Treason Bill, called Lord Grenville's, he should only notice two leading features. First, its extending the treason laws, which our wise ancestors were anxious to circumscribe: and, secondly, the extraordinary power it gave to Judges in case of a second conviction for a libel. If such a law had existed a century ago, the great Locke might have been sent to Botany Bay; and, if it had been enacted at the beginning of the present reign, Mr. Wilkes, an ornament of the literary world, and active magistrate, and now a staunch supporter of prerogative, would have been transported upon his second conviction. It was said that a law equally barbarous existed in Scotland; but after a full consideration of the subject, he was convinced that this was not the law of Scotland, and he trusted that those who had, without due sanction of the laws, inflicted punishments equivalent to death for the general crime of sedition, would one day meet with a just retribution. After lamenting the fate of Joseph Gerald, whose sensibility had made him fall a victim to a sentence of this sort, Mr. Fox adverted to the second bill introduced by Mr. Pitt. This Bill, he asserted, had thrown impediments in the way of petitioning, and had increased the power of Magistrates, who never before had been so ready to refuse to convoke public meetings. One sheriff had refused to call a meeting 'because he was going to town;'---and another, 'because he was afraid of disturbing the peace of the country!' After pointing out the mischiefs that appeared to have resulted from the Convention Bill in Ireland, he observed, that there were times when it was necessary to enlarge, and not to abridge, the liberties of the people. These times required an unusual union of minds, and the utmost efforts of our strength. Liberty, said he, is order---Liberty is strength. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a Bill for the immediate repeal of the acts in question.

Serjeant Adair defended the Bills; and said that the state of the country was even more alarming than when they were passed: and Major Elford said, that but for such measures the country might have been one scene of murder and devastation.

Sir R. C. Glynn was of the same opinion, and so were Mr. Pierrepont, Lord Morpeth, Mr. Elliston, and Mr. Chalmodeley. After which the House divided ---For it, 52---against it, 260---Majority, 208.

PAY OF THE ARMY.

Wednesday 24. The House having formed itself into a Committee of Supply, The Secretary at War, after a preamble of some length, said, that at present he should only trouble the Committee with the pay and allowance of the privates and non-commissioned officers, although estimates had been prepared relative to an increase of pay to subaltern officers. The foot soldier, at present, received in pay and allowances eleven-pence three-farthing: a day; viz. six-pence per day subsistence money; two-pence-farthing for what was called the consolidated allowance; two allowances for bread and meat, computed at one-penny per day each, and one-penny-halfpenny per day beer money. His present proposition was to give the soldier, instead of all this, except the last allowance, one shilling per day; so that, with the beer money, he would receive in all a daily pay of thirteen-pence-halfpenny. It was also intended to add two-pence-halfpenny per

day to the pay of corporals, and three-pence to that of serjeants. Mr. Windham concluded by moving, 'That a sum not exceeding 224,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, for the purpose of defraying the expences to be occasioned by an increase in the pay of the non-commissioned officers and privates of the army, for 214 days, commencing the 25th of May, and concluding the 24th day of December.'

Mr. W. Smith submitted to the consideration of the House a direct official communication made to the Guards on Monday se'ennight in the following words: 'Brigade of Guards, May 14, 1797. The non-commissioned officers will explain to the men, that in consequence of their uniform good conduct, it is at present under consideration, at the particular recommendation of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to make their condition more comfortable than it has hitherto been; and that of the non-commissioned officers will be duly attended to at the same time.' This he thought a measure of the most dangerous tendency, and a question of the highest constitutional importance. When coupled with the cantoning of the troops in barracks, nothing could look more like arbitrary power. It seemed to teach the troops to look for every favour to Ministers, and to consider Parliament merely as the instrument.

General Tarleton repeated Mr. Smith's opinion, and observed, that 1,300,000*l.* had been spent in erecting barracks before any information was given to the House. The resolutions were then put and agreed to.

MANIFESTO OF THE SEAMEN.

Friday 26. Mr. Sheridan declared, that he was satisfied the Manifesto of the Seamen was a gross misrepresentation of their sentiments. There was, indeed, internal evidence that it was not the composition of the honest tar, the whole production savouring much more of the circulating library than of pitch and tar. This libel stated, that notwithstanding his Majesty's pardon, it was the intention of Ministers to punish those who had stood most forward in the mutiny, and that virtuous individuals were to be sacrificed to the ambition of tyrants. When such language was held, it was incumbent on Ministers to repel the foul insinuation. Though no friend to their general conduct, he was convinced that, on the present occasion, they were unfairly accused. In bringing this matter forward, he was not swayed by personal considerations, being perfectly unmoved by the abuse lavished on him in the manifesto. He had always been the friend of the sailors, and, till they became the victims of delusion, their conduct richly merited every encouragement. Some of them had even been made to believe they could do without commanders. As well might they attempt to steer without a rudder, or to perform a voyage with their masts and rigging cut down, and lying on the deck. Being convinced that the Ministers wished, as much as he did, to prove the calumnies contained in the manifesto false, he should decline making any motion, and leave the further task to them.

Mr. Pitt acknowledged the fairness and candour of Mr. Sheridan's proposition; denied that Ministers had ever entertained an idea of degrading themselves and their country, by violating a solemn act of oblivion; and declared, that those who had availed themselves of the amnesty might depend upon good faith; but as to the refractory, he dreaded to reflect on the consequences of their obstinacy. More than this he would not say.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

Mr. Grey rose to make his promised motion for a reform in the Commons House of Parliament. He appealed to the House whether, when discussing the same subject on former occasions, he had ever grounded his arguments on natural and imprescriptible rights, and whether he had ever endeavoured to invalidate the theoretical advantages of the Constitution, further than he was warranted to do, in exposing its practical defects. He declared that he should ever continue averse to universal suffrage, till its advocates should convince him that it would really produce the advantages with which they flattered themselves. He asked whether the House of Commons were not meant to be a check upon the Executive Government, to have a true and efficient controul over the public purse, and to be the guardians of the rights and privileges of the people? He then proceeded to ask how far it had fulfilled its duty—instanced the uncontrouled profusion and mismanagement of the American war, and reminded the House that the present Minister had himself asserted that such evils could not be prevented; nor could any security be obtained for the people, without a radical reform in

Parliament: yet that Honourable Gentleman had now brought the country into a far more calamitous situation than we were in the American war; and though disaster and disgrace had attended him, still was the House of Commons more confiding than before. The most decided majorities had sanctioned all his measures, and those of his colleagues, and over-ruled every motion for enquiry. He expressed his opinion, that if the proposition he made on the same subject five years ago had been adopted, all our present calamities, the war, the stoppage of the Bank, and the lamentable state of the sister kingdom, would have been prevented. Then, declaring that it was his object to effect a full, fair, and free representation of the people, at the same time that he revered the Constitution of King, Lords, and Commons, he proceeded to state the outline of his plan. In the county representation, he only proposed to increase the number of Members from ninety-two to a hundred and thirteen, and to make some alteration in the mode of returning county Members. For that purpose, said Mr. Grey, I would have each county or riding divided into so many districts; in each of which a poll should be taken on the same day and hour, by a proper officer appointed by the Sheriff, and as soon as the same was ended, that the proceedings at each poll should be immediately transmitted under seal to the sheriff, from which state of the several polls he should make his return. I would further propose, Sir, that to the freeholders already entitled to a vote at county elections all the copyholders should be added; and if it should be agreeable to the House, I would further recommend that lease-holders above a certain rent, and holding for a longer time than a specified term of years, should also be entitled to vote. The next alteration, Sir, which I shall take the liberty to propose, is with regard to the remaining four hundred, and those I would wish and recommend should be elected by a certain description of persons only, resident householders paying taxes. In order, still further, to promote and forward the object intended by this plan of reform in Parliament, I would propose, with a view to saving expences at elections, that the poll should be taken in the several parishes of the town or city for which the election is to be held at the same hour, on the same day. These points agreed to, he should then propose to make Parliaments triennial. Mr. Grey concluded by declaring, that on every occasion he thought important, he should continue to give his vote; but that finding his efforts unavailing, and that they were only returned by a degree of insult and obloquy to which he could not submit, he informed the House, that after that night he should trouble them no more with his attendance or observations. He then moved, 'That leave be given to bring in a Bill to improve and amend the Representation of the People in the House of Commons.'

Mr. Erskine seconded the motion. He considered what his Honourable Friend had proposed as of the highest consequence to the welfare and happiness of the people, and commended him for putting out of the question all abstract theories of natural right, and resting the merit of his proposition upon the good it was calculated to produce. He regretted that at the Revolution enough had not been done to secure a pure representation of the people. At that period the duration of Parliaments was first lengthened, and from that time the representation had been growing worse. This position Mr. Erskine strengthened by adducing the opinions of Sir W. Blackstone, Lord Camden, Sir George Saville, and the Earl of Chatham: nay, even Mr. Pitt himself was once of the same opinion. He owned that the present did not appear like an ordinary period. One day was not like another day. Protentous events followed each other so fast, that our not having more than a day to live under a regular government was to be dreaded. (A cry of hear! order! order!) He contended that to avoid riots and disorders at elections, they should be parochial; remarked, that the enemies of reform would never want a reason to prove all times unseasonable; attributed the astonishing successes of the French to the feebleness of the governments they had contended with; asserted, that the adoption of the present measure would make men love the constitution; and concluded by saying, that the proposition he had the honour to second would erect such a standard as had never been raised in that House; a standard, round which all honest men would rally; and which would protect the rights and happiness of the people.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

 INTELLIGENCE
 FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, AUGUST, 4, 1797.

EXTRACT of a letter from Brig. Gen. Geo. Churchill to Lieut. Col. Simcoe, dated at Jeremie, April 30, 1797.

'The Republican General Rigaud, thinking the moment favourable to make a second attempt on Irois, collected his very best troops, to the amount of 1200 men: on the night of the 20th of April, at twelve o'clock, they attempted to storm the fort, in which was only at the time five and twenty of the 17th infantry, with their officers, commanded by Lieutenant Talbot of the 82d regiment, and about twenty Colonial artillery-men, commanded by Captain Brueil. The attack was one of the most formidable and determined I ever heard of, they returning to the charge three several times with such increased vigour, that many of them were killed in the fort; but, to the immortal honour of its brave defenders, they were repulsed with equal courage and intrepidity, which gave time to Colonel Dagress, with 350 men of Prince Edward's Black Chasseurs, to gain the fort from the Bourg below, from whence, indeed, they were obliged to cut their way. This reinforcement saved the place. They retired to a higher ground, where they continued till the 22d instant, when they made an incursion into the interior of our cordon, took and burnt the Bourg Dance Marie, and made an attack upon the fort of L'Isler, from whence they were driven with great loss. In the mean time they were making every disposition for a regular siege of Irois, when, fortunately, the Magicienne frigate attacked their small fleet in the Bâÿ des Carcasses, sunk three of their barges, and took two schooners, all loaded with cannon and military stores for the siege. The loss in their various attacks is generally estimated at 1000 men, it cannot be less than 800. Our loss was trifling indeed, consisting only of three privates killed; but I have to lament Lieutenant Talbot of the 82d regiment, an officer of the most extraordinary bravery and good conduct; and Lieutenant Colville of the Black Chasseurs, the only persons wounded, and since dead.'

Extract of a letter from Lieut. Col. Simcoe to the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, dated Port-au-Prince, June 20, 1797.---'On various considerations of great military importance, I determined to repossess myself of the post of Mirebalais: in consequence I collected the forces, and calling Brigadier-General Churchill from the Grand Anse, gave him the command, with directions to execute a plan that Colonel La Pointe had ably digested. I have to regret, that, from some delay of the columns, they did not move with that exactitude and concert I had hoped, by which circumstance a considerable object of the expedition failed of success; for it was my intention to accord the protection of his Majesty's arms, in the best manner possible, to the inhabitants of these districts, by directing the troops, in their different routes, to march with a secrecy and rapidity that might ensure on all sides the surprisal of the enemy, compel them to a hasty retreat, and, driving them before them, might prevent their having an opportunity of burning the plantations, as had recently happened at Jeremie, or from carrying off the Negroes and property beyond the Artibonite, at this time so swollen by the rainy season, as to render any passage over it difficult and precarious. The greater part of the army, assembled under the command of Brig. Gen. Churchill, by forced marches, proceeded to the assistance of St. Marc, assisted by a considerable detachment by sea from the plain of the Cul de Sac. At the same time Colonel the Count de Rouvray, with a detachment of 300 men, was detached to strike at a camp of the Brigands in the mountains on the side of Leogane. He effectually burned the camp, and beat the enemy from their several posts, killing between 40 and 50; and he returned to Grenier with the loss of two men killed and seven wounded. The enemy having attacked and carried some of the out-

posts of St. Marc, began the siege of that important place, but were fortunately driven from before it with very considerable loss.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPTEMBER 2, 1797.

Captain Waller, of his Majesty's ship *Emerald*, arrived here yesterday, with dispatches from Lord St. Vincent.

SIR,

Ville de Paris off Cadiz, Aug. 16, 1797.

'I desire you will acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I detached Rear Admiral Nelson, and the squadron named in the margin,* with orders to make an attempt upon the town of Santa Cruz in the Island of Teneriffe, which, from a variety of intelligence, I conceived was vulnerable. On Saturday the 15th of July the Rear-Admiral parted company; and on Tuesday the 18th the *Leander* having joined from Lisbon, I sent her after the Rear-Admiral, under instructions left by him.

'The *Emerald* joined yesterday, with the inclosed dispatch and reports from the Rear-Admiral; and although the enterprize has not succeeded, his Majesty's arms have acquired a very great degree of lustre: nothing from my pen can add to the eulogé the Rear-Admiral gives of the gallantry of the officers and men employed under him. I have greatly to lament the heavy loss the country has sustained, in the severe wound of Rear-Admiral Nelson, and the death of Captain Richard Bowen, Lieutenant Gibson, and the other brave officers and men who fell in this vigorous assault. I am, Sir, &c. ST. VINCENT.'

SIR,

Theseus, off Santa Cruz, July 27, 1797.

'In obedience to your orders, to make a vigorous attack on the town of Santa Cruz, in the Island of Teneriffe, I directed, from the ships under my command, one thousand men, including marines, to be prepared for landing, under the direction of Captain Troubridge, of his Majesty's ship *Culloden*, and Captains Hood, Thompson, Fremantle, Bowen, Miller, and Waller, who very handsomely volunteered their services; and although I am under the painful necessity of acquainting you that we have not been able to succeed in our attack, yet it is my duty to state, that I believe more daring intrepidity never was shewn than by the Captains, officers, and men, you did me the honour to place under my command.

'Inclosed I transmit to you a list of killed and wounded; and amongst the former it is with the deepest sorrow I have to place the name of Capt. Richard Bowen, of his Majesty's ship *Terpsichore*, than whom a more enterprising, able, and gallant Officer does not grace his Majesty's naval service; and with great regret I have to mention the loss of Lieut. Gibson, Commander of the *Fox cutter*, and a great number of gallant officers and men. I am, &c.

Sir John Jervis, K. B. &c.

HORATIO NELSON.'

List of killed, wounded, drowned, and missing in storming Santa Cruz, in the Island of Teneriffe, on the 24th of July, 1797.

Theseus, 8 seamen, 4 marines, killed; 25 seamen wounded; 34 seamen and marines drowned. *Culloden*, 1 seaman, 2 marines, killed; 12 seamen, 6 marines, wounded; 36 seamen and marines drowned. *Zealous*, 3 seamen, 2 marines, killed; 19 seamen, 2 marines, wounded. *Leander*, 1 seaman, 5 marines, killed; 1 seaman, 4 marines, wounded; 1 ditto missing. *Seahorse*, 2 seamen killed; 13 seamen, 1 marine, wounded. *Terpsichore*, 8 seamen killed; 9 seamen, 2 marines, wounded; 4 seamen and marines missing. *Emerald*, 5 seamen, 3 marines, killed; 11 seamen wounded; 10 seamen and marines drowned. *Fox Cutter*, 17 seamen and marines drowned. Total, 28 seamen, 16 marines, killed; 90 seamen, 15 marines, wounded; 97 seamen and marines drowned; 5 seamen and marines missing.

Officers killed. Richard Bowen, Captain of the *Terpsichore*; George Thorpe, First Lieutenant of ditto; John Weatherhead, Lieutenant of the *Theseus*; William Earushaw, Second Lieutenant of the *Leander*; Raby Robinson, Lieut. of marines. of ditto; Lieutenant Basham, of the marines of the *Emerald*; and Lieut. John Gibson. of the *Fox Cutter*, drowned.

Officers wounded. Rear-Admiral Nelson, his right arm shot off; Capt. Thomp-

* *Theseus, Culloden, Zealous, Seahorse, Emerald, Terpsichore, Fox cutter.*

son, of the *Leander*, slightly; Capt. Freemantle, of the *Seahorse*, in the arm; Lieutenant J. Douglas, of ditto, in the hand; and Mr. Waits, Midshipman of the *Zealous*.

EXPEDITION AGAINST TENERIFFE.

The following account of this gallant, but unsuccessful, expedition is extracted from a Journal kept on board Admiral Nelson's ship, and gives particulars of the expedition which are not detailed in the Gazette.

July 25. At one o'clock, P. M. made the general signal to anchor. At half past five, the squadron anchored a few miles to the northward of Santa Cruz. At six, made the signal for boats to prepare to proceed on service as previously ordered. At eleven o'clock, between 6 and 700 men were embarked in the boats of the squadron, 180 men on board the *Fox* cutter, and about 70 or 80 men in a boat we had taken, who proceeded in six divisions, under Captains Troubridge, Hood, Thompson, Miller, and Waller, Captains Freemantle and Bowen attending the Admiral, to regulate the attack. At half past 1, A. M. we got within half gunshot of the Mole Head, without being discovered, when the alarm-bells rang, and 30 or 40 pieces of cannon, with musquetry, from one end of the town to the other, opened upon us. The night being extremely dark, it was only the Admiral, Captains Thompson, Freemantle, and Bowen, with four or five boats in the whole, who found the Mole, which was instantly stormed and carried, although defended by 4 or 500 men, and the guns, 6 twenty-four pounders, were spiked; but such a heavy fire of musquetry and grape-shot was kept up from the citadel and houses at the head of the Mole, that we could not advance, and nearly all were killed or wounded.

Captains Troubridge, Hood, Miller, and Waller, landed with part of the boats, just to the southward of the citadel, passing through a raging surf, which stove all the boats, and wet all the ammunition. Notwithstanding these difficulties, they pushed over the enemies line-wall and batteries, and formed in the great square of the town, about 80 marines, 80 pike-men, and 180 small-armed seamen, where they took possession of a convent, from whence they marched against the citadel, but found it far beyond their power to take,

At day-light, from prisoners taken, Capt. Troubridge found there were 800 Spaniards in arms, and 100 French, with five field pieces, assembled at the entrance of the town, and seeing the impossibility of getting any assistance from the ships, at seven o'clock he sent Captain Hood with a message to the Governor, that if he should be allowed freely and without molestation to embark his people at the Mole Head, taking off such of our boats as were not stove, the squadron now before the town would not molest it. The Governor told Captain Hood, he thought that, considering the disparity of numbers, they ought to surrender prisoners of war; to which he replied, that Captain Troubridge had directed him to say, that if the terms he had offered were not accepted in five minutes, he would set the town on fire, and attack the Spaniards at the point of the bayonet; on which the Governor instantly observed, that being unwilling to shed the blood of brave men, if the English would retire according to their proposal, he would furnish them with boats, their own having been stove; and in addition he ordered for each British soldier a pint of wine and some biscuits. Captain Troubridge with his party then marched with the British colours flying to the Mole, where they embarked. And here it is right that we should notice the noble and generous conduct of Don Juan Antoine Gutierrez, the Spanish Governor: the moment the terms were agreed to, he directed our wounded to be received into the hospitals, and all our people to be supplied with the best provisions that could be procured, and made it known that the ships were at liberty to send on shore and purchase whatever refreshments they were in want of during the time we might lie off the island. The *Fox* cutter, in approaching towards the town, received a shot under water from one of the enemy's batteries, on which she immediately sunk, and Lieutenant John Gibson, her commander, and 97 men were drowned. At 7 got under weigh, squadron in company, standing off and on.

July 27. Received the remainder of the officers, seamen, and marines on board. Ordered the body of Captain Richard Bowen to be committed to the deep, with the honours of war.

INSURRECTIONS IN SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, AUGUST, 27.

At Jedburgh fair, on the 22d, about two thousand stout young fellows assembled, armed with bludgeons, and passed certain resolutions against the raising of the Scotch Militia. They got possession of the lists for balloting, and carried them off in triumph. They paraded the streets, but offered no violence. They surrounded the Duke of Roxburgh, the night before, in his carriage, and frightened his Grace so much, that he was taken ill.

SEPTEMBER 10.

On Monday evening a dragoon riding through the town of Tranent, suddenly attacked two or three persons standing at their doors, and attempted to ride over them; but they kept him off, and afterwards prevented an attempt he made to draw his sword, by seizing upon the hilt. His extraordinary behaviour provoked some women and boys to pelt him with stones; but he was generously rescued by the persons he had assaulted. This business had the effect of inflaming the minds of the women and children of Tranent.

The following day the Justices being assembled at the house of John Glenn, inn-keeper, to carry the Militia Act into execution, two parties of cavalry rode into the town, and created great confusion. The women, in particular, were exasperated, and began throwing stones at the inn. The Cinque Port Cavalry, some of whom were perhaps struck by the stones, being ordered to charge, cut down every person that came in their way. The people resisted with volleys of stones, and a serious engagement took place, the women seeming regardless of all danger, and holding back the dragoon horses by the bridles. Orders were now given to fire, and a dreadful carnage ensued. Isabel Rogers, a very decent young woman, was the first that fell. A dragoon followed her into the passage of a house, and shot her dead. The military pursuing the people, and firing in all directions, some of the farmers fled to their houses, and others into the fields of standing corn, where they were killed by the cavalry, who pursued them two miles from the town. From the accounts received, ten or twelve were killed, and fifteen or sixteen wounded, many of them dangerously, with two or three balls in their bodies.

Among those killed was Ness, a sawyer of Ormiston, who was returning quietly home from Prestonpans; he was found dead, with his pockets rifled, and has left a widow and seven children. Another man of the name of Adams, who was going to get medicines for his wife in childbed, was also killed on the high road. William Lawson, who was peaceably driving two carts of wood, in spite of his kneeling and begging for mercy, was shot through the thigh, and lies dangerously ill. In the evening 300 or 400 of the Sutherland Fencibles, coming to Musselburgh camp, the Deputy Lieutenant, with the Cinque Port Cavalry, set off for Haddington gaol with about 40 prisoners taken in the town of Tranent.

At Selkirk, on the 21st ult. seven or eight hundred young men went to the Sheriff-Clerk's office, broke his windows, and forced him to give up all the militia lists in his possession. Several other acts of violence were committed. At Leuchars, in Fife, the magistrates were very roughly handled, and forced to leave the place *re infecta*. At Kettle, in Fife, the schoolmaster is reported to have been killed. At Neutyl and Monesyth the populace rose and destroyed the lists. At Tealing the deputy Lieutenants were compelled to give them up. Similar risings took place at Gifford, and between Gifford and Haddington.

A letter from Wigton, of the 3d instant, says, that the Deputy and Lord Lieutenants there, on the 25th ult. were prevented by the riotous interference of about 700 people, from proceeding to enrol the militiamen in terms of the late act, and caused to enter into a recognizance, declaring that they would not be instrumental in putting the said act into further execution.

On the 30th ult. about 200 persons, of Pam-Head, in the parish of Dysart, joined by 200 more from Linktown, having obtained possession of the militia list and parish-register of Abbotshall, they set off in a body for Mr. Ferguson's, of Raith; but owing to the timely appearance of the Kirkcaldy Volunteers, and the spirited conduct of Mr. Ferguson, they dispersed without committing any violence. At Dunkeld an attempt was made, without effect, to set fire to the Duke of Athol's house; and in Kinross a riot more serious took place.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

REVOLUTION OF THE FOURTH OF SEPTEMBER.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 10, 1797.

THE disputes between the different factions in Paris, which have for some time past kept the minds of men throughout Europe in suspense, are brought to an issue. The Directory has at last drawn the sword, and ventured to pass the Rubicon. While the friend to order and justice must lament the irregularities committed, every candid enquirer will be careful not to form a hasty conclusion. If these decisive measures be the mere effect of party violence and jealousy---if so many members of the legislative body have been arrested, according to the old formality of Robespierre, because they are suspected of being suspicious persons, the Directory have been guilty of an act of the grossest tyranny, and have produced an exact counterpart to the proceedings of the Mountain party on the famous 31st of May. But if the proofs they have adduced, of a Royal Conspiracy, be authentic, they have only done their duty to Republican France. The violent opposition in the Council of Five Hundred, ever since the election of Barthelemy to be one of the Directors, to every plan for restoring the crippled state of the finances---to the vigorous prosecution of the war---to supplying the pressing wants of those armies who had raised France to its present greatness, warrant the suspicion of the existence of a Royal Conspiracy in the Councils, whose attention seemed wholly directed to the repeal of all the laws passed against the Emigrants, many of whom had notoriously conspired against the state, and who, it is imagined, were only recalled to act as tools in their intended desperate revolt against the republican form of government. But still the decree which, without the colour of law or the substance of a trial, condemns a number of the most distinguished characters in France to be transported, like convicted felons, on a foreign shore, can hardly be justified by the most urgent state necessity.

The 4th of September will form another remarkable day in the Republican Calendar of France: about three o'clock in the morning, the Directory ordered the cannon of alarm to be fired, and directed the halls of the two Councils to be surrounded, in order to arrest certain conspirators, whose aim, they alledged, was to assassinate three of the Directors, in order to create a new Directory, that should open the gates to the emigrants and the Pretender.

General Angereau, charged with the execution of this arret, marched to the spot where the sittings were held, and summoned the guard of the legislative body, who replied to the summons by shouts of 'Live the Republic and the Constitution of the third year! General, you have only to command; we are ready to obey.' He then entered the Thuilleries, in perfect order, and arrested twenty-four of the royal conspirators. Ramel was deprived of his commission, and his rank, at the head of his regiment of guards, whom, it is said, he had endeavoured to corrupt. Carnot, (who as well as Barthelemy was involved in the accusation), had contrived to escape the day before.

The two Councils were then invited to assemble: that of Five Hundred at the Odeon (the Theatre in the Faubourg Germain) that of the Ancients at the Surgical School. The members who composed the administration of the department of the Seine, and of the twelve municipalities, were provisionally suspended. The celebrated General Pichegru, who had so often led the armies of the Republic to victory, was in the list of the accused. The following were also included: The directors Carnot and Barthelemy. Bourdon de l'Oise, Dumelard, Villau, Dumas, Piette, Rambault, Desbaunieres, Phillippe Delleville, Gilbert-Desmollieres, Camille-Jourdan, Boisset, Cadray, Bavere, Masset, Pastore, Vau-blanc, &c.

About nine in the evening the Council of Five Hundred assembled at the Odeon; Lamarque president. A message was sent to the Directory, requesting them to inform the Council of their reasons for shutting up the hall where the Council had been accustomed to sit. A Committee of five were appointed to consider of the measures necessary to be adopted for the public security. This Committee

consisted of Poulain, Grandprey, Chazal, Hardy, Syeyes, and Boulay de la Meurthe. The Council next proceeded to pass a resolution, authorizing the Executive Directory to march a sufficient number of troops to Paris, for the protection of the Legislative Body and the Constitution of the third year. The Council declared their sitting permanent.

In the evening of the same day (September 4) the president announced, that the Directory had replied to the message which had been addressed to them. He informed the Council that one day was still added to the number of those to which the country was indebted for its deliverance. The place of the sitting of the Legislative Body was that of the conspirators; they had already delivered certificates and notes, and established a correspondence with their accomplices. To the reply was annexed a paper, shewing that the deputy Imbert Colomes was the principal agent of the pretended Louis XVIII. The message was also accompanied by a proclamation of the Directory to the French people.

Boulay, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety, which had been appointed, observed, that 'great measures were necessary, because the nation was in a state of war, and its enemies might snatch from it the victory which had been gained over them.' But he added, that humanity and policy were also to be considered. 'Your Committee (said he) impressed with this grand truth, commissions me to proclaim to you this consolatory fact, that the triumph of the Republicans shall not be sullied with one drop of blood. The great movement, which must be executed with precision, must end in the same manner. So that we think banishment should be the punishment inflicted on those concerned in the conspiracy, which was on the point of breaking out. Our colleague Villers will present you a project grounded on this opinion.'

Villers then read to the Council a resolution, declaring void the acts of the Electoral Assemblies of several of the departments specified, and the dismissing the individuals elected to public offices by them. The law which repeals the former laws against priests and emigrants, and those which relate to the Vendéens, or the chiefs of the Chouans, were annulled. The seventh article doomed 64 deputies to be banished; but upon a revision of the list, several of them were afterwards erased, and some permitted to resume their seats.

The journals (or newspapers) were placed under the superintendance of the police. The law suppressing clubs on political subjects was repealed. The law ordering the expulsion of the Bourbons, and the confiscation of their property, including that of the House of Orleans, was ordered to be executed, notwithstanding any counter orders. The right of putting places in a state of siege was vested in the Directory. The law creating the national guard was repealed.

In the sitting of the next day (5th September) Bailleul reminded the Council of the *milliard of livres* promised long since to the armies; and moved that a special Committee be appointed for the purpose of considering how this milliard was to be raised; and that the same Committee should make a report as to the monument to be erected to the defenders of their country.

The triumvirate, who took this desperate step, certainly warrantable upon no ground but that of the most *imperious necessity*, published an address to the French people, stating the nature of the conspiracy, and the imminent danger in which the Republic was involved, by the wicked arts of the conspirators. This remnant of the Directory tell the people--that while the dissolution of the National Convention was plotting in Paris, and the faction endeavouring to seize on the supreme authority, Pichegru, stationed at the Bank of the Rhine, received the proposals of Conde, and replied to them by plans of invasion and royalism. 'If the white flag was not displayed in the French camp,' say the Directory; 'if the Rhine was not crossed by the hostile army; if the strong holds of the Republic were not given up, and taken possession of in the king's name, by imperial troops; if Pichegru did not march to Paris, it was through Conde, who refused to put Pichegru's plans into execution. These plans, however,' they add, 'would not have succeeded; the brave soldiers would not have permitted it.'

The principal proof which the Directory brought to prove this heavy accusation against this celebrated General, is a paper found at Venice, in the port-folio of the Count d'Antraigues, written wholly in his own hand, and certified to be found in the Count's port-folio, opened in the presence of the General-in-chief Buonaparte, and General Clark, by Berthier, chief of the staff, and decyphered by him,

and signed at Montebello, fifth year; neither specifying the month, the day, nor the manner in which it was discovered.

The Directory also published, in justification of the strong measures they had pursued, the declaration of Duvere Depresse, or Dunant. He having been attached to royalty, was one of the confederacy for its restoration; but pretending to be influenced by the futility of the attempt, he betrayed his associates. After pretending that the English government were implicated in the plan for ruining the Republic, he states, that the Pretender and his Council never had ceased to think that *the services of the English were perfidious services, tending to no other object but the total ruin of France.*

On the 10th of September, the Executive Directory transmitted fresh documents relative to the conspiracy. The principal paper was a letter, written by General Moreau to Citizen Barthelemy, dated the 5th of September, from Strasburgh. In this letter, the General reminds Barthelemy of a large packet of papers which he had taken, in the passage of the Rhine, belonging to General Klinglin, containing two or three hundred letters of his correspondence. Moreau says, 'he was resolved not to publish this correspondence, because the conclusion of peace was very probable, and the Republic ran no risk, and especially as no names were mentioned. But perceiving, at the head of the parties who were doing so much mischief to his country, a man deeply involved in this correspondence, and destined to perform an important part in the recall of the Pretender, he thought it his duty to apprise the Directory of this circumstance, lest he might become a dupe to his famed republicanism, and that he might be able to expose his conduct.' Here Moreau alluded to his late fellow-soldier, General Pichegru. He was prudent enough to commit nothing to writing. He only communicated verbally with those who were entrusted with the correspondence, who apprised him of the projects entertained, and received his answers. 'The proofs,' says Moreau, 'are as clear as day;' but he has some doubt whether they are judicial.

EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.—FEB. 20, 1797.

History does not furnish so complete a destruction as what happened in the provinces of Tacunga, Ambata, Biabamba, a part of Chimbo, and a part of Quito. Not a building now remains; all has been levelled with the ground.

The volcano of Macas, opening in the middle, displayed a grand eruption, producing an agitation which shook the mountains with such force as actually to overturn them, some emitting rocks and whirlwinds of dust, some torrents of lava, and others rivers of water. Ygualaga (a mountain to the left of the river Bamba) in bursting, sent forth an immense flood of lava, surcharged with flakes of fire, which, in its course, swept off Capalpi, St. Andre's, Guaono, Embyres, Guanardo, and several other places. The mountain of Moya was, as it were, sunk in the water, and swallowed up with it Pelile and the famous land of Ildefonso, on which upwards of 1000 persons perished. The mountain Cuero tumbled on the village of the same name, not leaving a single witness of the frightful disaster. That of Yatagty was thrown upon Masdro, and in the midst of it opened a gulf, in which were absorbed all the houses, temples, and inhabitants, with the exception of two individuals.

This place is transformed into a lake of bituminous matter, exhaling a sulphureous smell, and covered with flakes of fire. Immense ruins appear on all sides, which all the gold and silver of America would be insufficient to repair. The number of people killed cannot be ascertained, but it must have been very considerable. The provinces of Biabamba, Ambata, and Tacunga, are those which suffered most. In the latter province many have perished with hunger, and others from thirst, owing to the foulness of the water.

The neighbourhood of Quito, as far as Tacunga, has suffered by the shock; and the churches of Alduc, Amagnana, Aloasi, and Machache, are destroyed.

A part of the mountain of Biabamba tumbled down, and covered with its ruins the town of Biabamba, together with its inhabitants. Not one rock remains upon another; all is horror, affright, and confusion. The house which stood at the ridge is now found at the bottom of a valley; and that which was in the vale is now at the top of a mountain.

OBITUARY.

ON the 11th of Oct. Capt. Burges, who commanded the *Ardent*, and was killed in the memorable action with the Dutch fleet, was an old and experienced officer in the naval service. He was brought up under Admirals Barrington and Rowley, and was wounded in an action last war in his Majesty's ship the *London*. He led the *Ardent* into action in a very gallant and officer-like manner, and although his signal was made twice to engage, he did not think the *Ardent* close enough, reserving his fire till he was so near, that every shot struck the enemy. The *Ardent*, soon after, was engaged and surrounded by five ships of the enemy; among the number the Dutch Admiral de Winter's ship. He was unfortunately killed when the *Ardent* was in that situation. By his death the country has lost a valuable officer, of great nautical knowledge and abilities, and from his rectitude of conduct, beloved by his officers and ship's company. He was succeeded in the command by Lieutenant John Philips, to whose intrepidity and skill in fighting and manœuvring the ship, brought by her Captain into the severest brunt of the battle, the greatest praise is due. The Admiral seeing her so unequally engaged, gallantly shot into her assistance. He was born in Port Glasgow, in Scotland; he entered first into the merchant service, from which he came into the royal navy.

Lately at Vienna, in the 73d year of his age, Marshal Dagobert Siegmund Wurmser. He was born at Strasburgh in 1724, and entered, at the age of 15, into the French service, as Cadet of Artillery, which corps he soon abandoned for that of the cavalry; and, in 1740, was appointed cornet in the regiment of light horse raised by the celebrated Marshal Saxe.---He soon attracted notice as a bold rider, and for his peculiar manner in the conduct of the light cavalry. In the same year, he was advanced to the rank of major in the regiment, in consequence of his brave conduct at the taking of Prague, and of the judicious manner in which he covered the retreat of the French from Bohemia, under Marshal de Bellisle. He was afterwards

opposed to the celebrated Pandour, Commander Trenck, who laid waste Bavaria: Wurmser, however, soon stopped his progress. In 1745, he exchanged the French service for the Austrian, and was made colonel of the same regiment of hussars which he commanded afterwards as general. During the war of 1745 and 1756, betwixt Austria and Frederick of Prussia, he had always commands in the line of battle, always distinguishing himself for his bravery and judicious manœuvres. He never had an opportunity to signalize himself as a general, till the new Prussian war in 1779, when he was entrusted with a separate command. The masterly manner in which he planned the attack of the Prussian rear, in the retreat from Bohemia in that year, and the attempts which he made to intercept the whole train of artillery, procured him the highest applause among military men; and even Frederick himself acknowledged it to be a first rate piece of generalship. It was the Prince Royal of Prussia, now Frederick William II. who defeated those schemes of Wurmser. The Prince had his own regiment, the 2d regiment of foot guards, Tunas's battalion of grenadiers, and Appenburg's dragoons, to cover a file of artillery and waggons of more than twelve English miles in length. His cavalry was in the last division, more than five miles backward, when Wurmser, by a forced march, whereby he escaped the vigilance of the king himself, who commanded the covering column, appeared, at three o'clock in the afternoon, with 8000 Hungarian cavalry, in front and flank of the Prussians, and in possession of the heights and hollow grounds of Burkersdorf, where the train was to pass. The Prince, perceiving that every thing was lost if he waited for Wurmser's attack, and his own cavalry being too far behind to be brought into the action, took the bold resolution to charge the Austrians. Accordingly, he put himself at the head of the foot guards, and, supported by Tunas's grenadiers, and a heavy cannonade, attacked the Austrian cavalry with the bayonet, threw them into confusion, and gave time to the king to come up, who soon,

being on the spot, took 900 prisoners, although Wurmser renewed the attack. He had three horses shot under him in that affair. Frederick, after the action, declared, 'It was the first campaign of my nephew: I always thought him a courageous man, but now he has shewn himself a judicious general, and has acquired more glory from the character of the great general who opposed him.' In 1788, Wurmser commanded a separate corps in the Bannat, where he displayed his talents in opposing and stopping, skilful marches and counter-marches, united with bold attacks of light cavalry, the progress of the whole force of the Turkish empire, headed by the Grand Vizir. In 1789, he covered the whole of the Austrian army in the unfortunate retreat from the Bannat, and, with his own and Barco's regiment, prevented more than 20,000 Turks from seizing the military chest and baggage. In 1790, he left that army, when Laudohn took the command, with whom he was not on terms of friendship. In 1793, he was appointed to the command of the army intended to act against the French in Alsace. On the 13th of October, he made a grand attack upon the lines of Lauter, and forced them, after little resistance from the enemy, who lost almost the whole of their artillery. Weissenburg fell soon after, and he pursued the French, first to Haguenau, and then to Wanzenau, near Strasburg. On the 27th, he was, in this place, attacked by the French; but he compelled them to retreat with the loss of 3000 men. The famous Fort Louis, in Vauban, fell into his hands, on the 14th November. Here his successes terminated, and his genius was compelled to yield to the enthusiasm of the republicans, under the command of Pichegru and Hoche. On the 8th of December, his army was driven from Haguenau, with immense loss; on the 26th, from Weissenburg, and finally across the Rhine. The last service in which Marshal Wurmser was employed, was to attempt the relief of Mantua, when besieged by Buonaparte. This event is so recent, that it is unnecessary to repeat the details in this place. The tactics of Wurmser proved of little avail against that phenomenon of military genius, Buonaparte; and, after several days of hard fighting, he was compelled to throw himself and the wreck of his army into Mantua. The brave defence which

he made in that city, renders its siege one of the most important in modern history---the victor Buonaparte paid a tribute to his military character, such as few men have received or deserved from an enemy.

Lately, at Paris, Jean Baptiste Louvet, celebrated as a representative of the people in the late National Convention, and as the editor of the most extensively circulated newspaper in Europe. As a man of letters, Louvet, for many years, lived by the exercise of his pen, which produced romances, plays, and some political tracts. He conducted a newspaper of considerable celebrity, but his *Sentinel* obtained him the greatest renown. He offered a comedy to *M. d'Orfeuil*, full of a republican spirit, so early as 1790; but was told by that theatrical manager, that it would require the protection of cannon to perform it. He was chosen a deputy to the National Convention for the department of the Loiret, having been before admitted a Jacobin, when that society conferred, as it were, on its members a diploma of talent and civism. Louvet attached himself to the party of the Gironde, and was the only one out of seven of that class who survived to return to the Convention, having been forced to fly, after the insurrection of the 31st of May, or go to prison. He particularly drew upon himself the hatred of Robespierre, by an exposition of his ambitious designs, and on that account, the tyrant obtained his expulsion from the Jacobins. Louvet supported the motion of Salles, for an appeal to the people on the judgment of Louis XVI; and this measure served to involve him in the decree of proscription. The narrative of the dangers and hardships to which he was exposed in his flight and concealment, as written by himself, and translated into English, is an affecting picture of human calamity and hair-breadth escapes. He is now dead, and therefore his friends and his enemies may say the best and the worst of him; his career is finished, and his character is confirmed. It is honourable to his memory, to see that he has always been of one opinion with regard to the revolution, and that the opinion of the public, when undeceived, appeared to be the same with his. He was esteemed an amiable man in private life. He remained in the legislature after the dissolution of the Convention, and distinguished himself in the latter---as

much against the insidious projects of the royalists, under the mask of moderates, as he did in the former against the outrageous views of the Robespierrists. He entered into partnership with a relation, as a bookseller, under the Piazzas of the Palais Royal, and was nearly assassinated, within a short distance of his house, in the month of July, 1796, by an hired ruffian of the disappointed party. Louvet wrote his historical memorandums, while hidden in the Caverns of Mount Jura, and in the Grottos of Emilion. Louvet was at once an useful lesson for virtuous patience, and a fair example to honest ambition. With talents and no fortune, with patriotism and no influence, he was raised to the honourable distinction of a legislator; and, had he lived, was in the fair road to have filled the highest and most dignified offices in the republic.

Lately, at his house at Tottenham, Samuel Salte, Esq. many years a well known wholesale linen-draper in the Poultry. Mr. S. was a native of Leicestershire, and from the obscurest origin, lived to attain, by successful industry, a fortune which fell little short of 200,000l. His father was a farmer in the neighbourhood of Measham, and was reduced to much distress by a species of aristocratic tyranny, which unhappily disgraces many rich land-owners. He had been guilty of the unpardonable offence of voting, at an election, contrary to the wishes of his landlord, and, in consequence, was driven from his small farm. He found, however, a friend in that staunch whig and patriot, the now venerable Mr. Abney, of Measham; and to the kindness of this gentleman the recently deceased Mr. Salte was indebted for his first introduction to the world as the apprentice of a ribbon weaver at Coventry.

Lately, at Philadelphia, of the yellow fever, Dr. Nicholas Way, who, after a life of great labour and usefulness in the State of Delawar, was invited to that city as treasurer of the mint of the United States. Here his talents and knowledge as a physician prevented his enjoying the retirement he had contemplated. He soon became known, and extensively employed in his profession, more especially in one branch of it, in which he discovered singular judgment and delicacy upon all occasions. Few men have lived,

and died with more friends, and fewer enemies. His house in Wilmington for above twenty years was the hospitable and friendly asylum of worth of every kind. The law of kindness was written in his heart. It discovered itself in every thing he did and said. Of this ruling virtue of his life, the distressed citizens of Philadelphia partook largely in the autumn of 1793. The fever which now prevails in that city awakened his humanity in an eminent degree, and to his recommendation, the citizens are indebted for the appointment of five physicians to search for, and take care of such of the poor as may be affected by it. Long! long! will his name be repeated and beloved by all who knew him, and none more than by the companion and friend of his youth, who now, with a heart oppressed with the deepest grief, pays this tribute to his memory.

TO THE MEMORY OF DR. NICHOLAS WAY,
*Who fell a victim to the Epidemic now raging
in Philadelphia.*

Mark yon despairing croud, opprest
with woe,
Bathing the hearse with many a bursting
tear;
View them consigning to the earth below
All that exalted worth could render dear.
Know---in that grave reposes---virtue
rare---
Goodness sincere---humanity divine---
And all the train of tender feelings
pure
Fix'd in WAY's bosom their perpetual
throne.

Where, Æsculapius, was thy noble art?
When struck with sudden illness, WAY
expired?

Could not thy votaries arrest the dart,
And snatch the victim to which Death
aspir'd?

Ah no! ---distracted Friendship pleads
in vain,

A World's esteem avails not with the
Foe
Triumphant---he enjoys our mad'ning
pain,
And lays the boast of Human Nature
low.

New York Sept. 7, 1797.

LAURA.

Lately, at his house at Homerton, the
reverend John Fell, born in the year
1732, at Cockermouth. He was the eld-

est of the two sons of Mr. Daniel Fell, who, in consequence of an ill-treated rheumatic affection, was obliged to suffer one of his arms to be amputated, and who procured a maintenance by keeping a day and evening school. About 45 years since, he often walked from six to ten miles on the Saturday afternoon, and on the Sabbath preached and expounded the scriptures to small assemblies of the peasantry, in the obscure villages near Lampleugh. He was much respected: for he was a pious man, endowed with a good understanding and a facetious disposition: in fine, he was "an Israelite without guile;" an honest man, "who went about doing good."--- His son, the subject of this notice, was brought up in the the business of a taylor, and came with letters of recommendation to London, where he was immediately employed by a native of Cumberland, of the same trade, a person whose hospitable and amiable disposition, in fostering juvenile merit, will be long remembered with gratitude and respect. Mr. Fell had been but a short time in the metropolis, when his taste for literature and his serious turn of mind attracted the notice of a gentleman, whose liberality placed him at the academy at Mile-end, then superintended by Dr. Walker. Mr. Fell was, at this time, in the nineteenth year of his age; but, by abridging the hours usually allotted to rest and amusement, and proportionably extending those of application to his studies; and, by the assiduous exercise of a quick, vigorous, and comprehensive mind, he made rapid advances in learning, gave his tutors and patrons the utmost satisfaction; and, in due time, was appointed to preach to a congregation at Beccles, near Yarmouth. He was afterwards invited to take upon himself the pastoral office in a congregation of Protestant dissenters, at Thaxted, in Essex, where he was not only extensively useful, and greatly beloved by his congregation, but his amiable deportment, and diligence in all the duties of his station, attracted the regard even of all the respectable persons of the established church. At Thaxted, Mr. Fell boarded and educated a few young gentlemen, among whom was the only son of his early patron. It was during his residence there, that he distinguished himself by the rapid pro-

duction of some well written publications, which conduced to establish his character as a scholar; one of these was his reply to 'Farmer's Treatise on the Demoniacs.' After he had thus happily resided several years at Thaxted, he was unfortunately prevailed upon to remove to Homerton, near London, to be the resident tutor at an academy, appertaining to the class of dissenters called 'Independents.' The discipline among the pupils had for some time been relaxed, and it was not improved by the arrival of the new professor. He himself was guilty of a contempt of the Sabbath, in presuming to read a newspaper on the Lord's day; in consequence of which he was expelled from his station, without being heard in his own defence.

He had scarcely left the academy ere those of his friends who had not *obliquely* viewed his conduct, had, unknown to him, subscribed one hundred guineas, which sum, it was proposed, should be paid to him annually; and that his talents might not be unemployed, they proposed that he should annually deliver a course of twelve lectures, on the Evidences of Christianity. Four of them were delivered at Dr. Hunter's Meeting in London Wall; they were preached *extempore* to very crowded auditories; and a great number of subscribers pressed forward to support the design. Mr. Fell's anxiety, however, to please and edify his hearers, with the grief at the stigma which had been attempted upon his character, preyed upon his spirits. After an obstinate illness, which baffled all medical assistance, he, at length, without a sigh, departed this life, and his remains were interred at Bunhill-fields, on Friday, 22d September, followed by fourteen coaches, containing many of those worthy persons, who, so much to their honour, had stepped forward to succour persecuted merit.

Lately, at Paris, Citizen Bernard Pelletier, member of the National Institute, of the society of Pharmacians in Paris, &c. &c. Since the year 1792, he had a share in the publication of the 'Annals of Chemistry, which he enriched with many new facts, and well drawn memoirs. He was possessed of much urbanity of manners, profound knowledge, and was indefatigable in his exertions for the advancement of science.

LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

May 20. R. Baker, Coventry, carrier. R. M. Astbury, Lane Delph, Staffordshire, potter. J. Kenyon, Chorley, Lancashire, cornfactor.

May 23. A. Maddock, George-row, Bermondsey, mariner. J. Dircham, Bear-lane, Surry, carpenter. J. Key, St. James's-street, Westminster, taylor. W. Denison, St. James's-street, Westminster, victualler. R. Bowen, Clare-street, victualler. R. Wray and W. Norton, Manchester, manufacturers. E. Chadwick, Manchester, check-manufacturer. B. Carr, Heckmandwick, Yorkshire, carpet-manufacturer. T. Chambers, Nottingham, coach-maker. J. Snell, of the Park, Lincoln, cornfactor.

May 27. J. Mason, Prince's-street, Bedford-row, money-scrivener. T. Clifton and T. Strode, Lambeth, engine-makers. R. Holt, Union-stairs, Wapping, cooper. T. Elwood and J. Ismay, Brisca, Cumberland, callico-printers. T. Ball, New Sleaford, Lincolnsh. grocer. J. Crouch, Whitechapel, hatter. R. Stanway, Walsall, Staffordshire, beekle-chape-maker. J. Bennett, Wotton Underedge, Gloucester, carrier. H. Simmonds, High Wycomb, grocer. D. Holmes, Rathbone Place, upholsterer. J. E. Poole and T. Shrigley, Burslem, Stafford, potters. E. Morley, Chesterfield, miller. R. Brown, Newcastle on Tyne, upholsterer.

May 30. T. Nevett, Long Acre, coach-maker. J. West, Threadneedle-street, money-scrivener. T. Bentley, Sudbury, shopkeeper. L. Du Maitand, Great Marlborough-street, Westminster, bookseller. J. Westlake, Lostwithiel, Cornwall, shopkeeper. R. Carter, Leicester-street, Leicester-fields, coal-merchant. J. Larcomb, Castle-court, Birchin-lane, eating house-keeper. S. Fowler, Manchester, merchant. T. Revett, Manchester, fruiterer. J. Reade, Manchester, W. Thornicroft, Astbury, Chester, and R. Clayton, cotton-manufacturers. R. Lownds, Chester, tanner.

June 3. J. Harwood, Harleyford-street, Kennington, plasterer. J. Hunt, West Smithfield, glazier. J. Fowler, Thavies Inn, money-scrivener. A. Morrice, Star Brewhouse, Shad Thames, brewer. M. Allen, Paternoster-row, bookseller. G. Metcalf, Borough High-street, hardwareman. E. Hudson, Buckingham-street, York-buildings, dealer in coals. M. Swabey, Lambeth, rush-merchant. E. Barrow and J. Barrow, Norwich, warehousemen. J. Barlow, Studehill, Manchester, innkeeper. A. S. Grittor,

Hoolev-Hill, Manchester, dealer. T. Mansfield, Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, grocer. J. Riley, Sheffield, linen-draper. J. Beaver, Overbury, Worcestershire, miller. T. May, Newmarket, Suffolk, carpenter. J. Parker, of Chancery-lane, cotton-manufacturer. M. Armitage, Newport, Yorkshire, miller. J. Crossley, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer.

June 6. M. Dormer, Currain Road, soap-maker. J. Lintott, Shoreham, Sussex, woollen-draper. G. Carkett, Tavistock, Devon, linen and woollen-draper. R. Davis, Wotton Underedge, Glouc. timber-merchant. W. Knight, Tewkesbury, fellmonger. R. B. Morgan, Birmingham, button-maker.

June 10. G. Jeffery, Strand, goldsmith. B. J. Lench, Currain Road, horse-dealer. P. Upsdell the younger, New-Inn, money-scrivener. R. Varley, Darcy Lever, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. H. Sweeting Smith, Bristol, grocer. H. Dutton, Minchinhampton, butcher. J. Gibbons, Exeter, baker. M. James, Wotton Underedge, Gloucester, clothier. W. Gardner, Coventry, silkman. J. Delamain, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant.

June 13. J. Swan, St. Martin's-lane, saddler. J. Lloyd, Tewksbury, draper. S. Glover, Russel-street, Covent-Garden, grocer. I. Leverett the younger, Coddendam, Suffolk, fell-monger. H. Delamaine, Liverpool, merchant. W. Bunn, Wickham Market, Suffolk, miller. E. Pointing, Wigmore-street, painter. R. and A. Cradock, Bristol, tea-dealers.

June 17. D. Elliot, Cushion-court, Old Broad-treet, merchant. J. Frowd, of Windsor, upholsterer. J. Mash, Plummer's-row, City Road, cowkeeper. J. Gibbs, Strand, dealer in glass. R. Martin the younger, New Windsor, money-scrivener. P. Furley, Great Portland-street, goldbeater. W. H. Jessop, Coln St. Alwin's, Gloucester, money-scrivener. W. Pryer, Littleport, in the Isle of Ely, farmer. E. Jones, Leominster, ironmonger. J. Allecck, Butcher-row, tobacconist. J. Jones, St. John's-square, taylor. S. Watson, Cleadon, Durham, merchant. T. Gibbs, Ramsgate, merchant.

June 20. D. Ellis, Long Acre, dealer in canvas cloth. R. Harris, West-street, Seven Dials, hair-merchant. S. Marchant, Gray's Inn-lane, victualler. H. Moises, Egham, Surry, surgeon. W. Glead, Bloomsbury, victualler.