



Thomas Banks Esq. R.A.

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THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,
GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY,

For MAY 1794.

EMBELLISHED WITH
A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF THOMAS BANKS, Esq. R. A.

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Brother *Richardson's* Verses in our next.

The Account from our respected Correspondent at *Sunderland* of the "Ceremony of laying the Foundation-Stone of the Bridge over the *Wear*," is deferred, as attaching properly to the *Present State of Masonry*, which he has had the goodness to promise for our next Number.

Brother *Stanfield's* "Verses on the late Lord Chancellor's Visit at Scarborough," unfortunately arrived too late for insertion this month; but shall assuredly appear in our next.

The friendship of our Correspondent *C. W.* we are bound to acknowledge with thanks. Twenty-five Sets of the Magazine will be forwarded immediately after Publication, by the Coach, addressed according to his Order.

Captain M.'s Anecdotes are necessarily deferred for want of room:

As are many other valuable Contributions in Poetry and Prose.

As Provincial Grand-Meetings are generally held about this Time, we shall be thankful for Communications of such intended Meetings, as many of our Readers, if apprized in time, would perhaps feel a pleasure in joining with their Brethren on such occasions.

In our next Number will be given an elegant Portrait of His R. H. the PRINCE of WALES, elegantly embellished (as a Frontispiece to the Second Volume), copied by Permission from the Picture in Freemasons' Hall.

* * * We must entreat our Correspondents, who wish an early insertion of their favours, that they will transmit them on or before the 8th day of every month.

Any of the Portraits contained in this work may be had in frames, handsomely gilt, and glazed, at 3s. each, by applying at the BRITISH LETTER-FOUNDRY, Bream's Buildings, Chancery-lane, where Communications for the Proprietor will be thankfully received.

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FOR MAY 1794.

MEMOIRS OF
THOMAS BANKS, ESQ. R. A.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

- ' Led by THE MUSE, my step pervades
' The sacred haunts, the peaceful shades
 ' Where SCULPTURE holds her reign :
' I see, I see, at her command,
' The living stones in order stand,
 ' And Marble breathe thro' ev'ry vein !
' TIME breaks his hostile scythe ; he sighs
 ' To find his pow'r malignant fled :
" And what avails my dart," he cries,
 " Since these can animate the dead !
" Since wak'd to mimic life again in stone
" The Patriot seems to speak, the Hero frown."

IT is a very common but a very just remark, that the character and conduct of the Author and the Artist must be sought in their works, since it is necessary to the attainment of excellence in literature, and more particularly in those performances which are to reach the mind through the medium of the outward senses, that almost the whole of life should be devoted to the province in which that excellence may exist. This remark is not less applicable to the present subject of our attention than on former occasions, as the person to whom we now draw the notice of our readers has been indebted for the distinguished rank he holds in his profession to a diligent and persevering practice of his art, as well as to nature for the genius with which she has so liberally endowed him.

THOMAS BANKS, Esq. was born about the year 1738, in the parish of St. Mary, Lambeth. His father, William Banks of Great Badminton in Gloucester, was many years Steward to the late Duke of Beaufort, and also a respectable Architect: under his care his son Thomas was first trained to a knowledge of the liberal arts, a knowledge which his own taste, talents, and industry, have since matured into such an high degree of professional skill.

Mr. Banks, we believe, received the rudiments of his education at Ross in Herefordshire, a place which the genius of POPE has preserved from oblivion, however it may fall into decay, by his exquisite portrait of the man

“ Whom portion'd maids, apprentic'd orphans, blest,
“ The young who labour, and the old who rest.”

What progress in literature Mr. Banks made at this place, or where he extended his studies, we cannot pretend to say; but as he is well known to be a man of general information, and has chosen the subjects of his works from classic stores, without falling into the more hackneyed tracks of mythological invention, we may presume that his father took care that he should be in no want of scholastic acquisitions, and that the aspiring mind of the son was emulous to second the diligence of parental zeal.

Mr. Banks senior acted in the capacity of Surveyor as well as Steward to the Duke of Beaufort, and superintended the buildings at his Grace's seat, which were executed according to the designs of the ingenious KENT. Young Banks doubtless assisted in the arrangements of these works, and must have derived much knowledge as well as many useful hints for the direction of his future pursuits.

We do not find that he was ever regularly placed under a Sculptor. At the age of fifteen he was bound apprentice to a wood-carver, an employment so much below his genius that we cannot but wonder how his father could suffer such talents to be lost in the temporary obscurity of such a profession, and not exert himself with the utmost zeal to raise his son into a sphere more adapted to the dawning lustre of his genius. To the credit of Mr. Banks it should be mentioned, that though placed so much beneath what the original powers of his mind so obviously gave him a right to expect, he faithfully served the whole period of his articles, which was the usual term of seven years. This circumstance may shew, that regularity of conduct is consistent with great talents and a forcible imagination, contrary to the general opinion of certain empirical philosophers, who have been too indulgent to the excesses of men of genius.

The first public proof we find of Mr. Banks's skill was a basso relievo of the Death of EPAMINONDAS, for which he obtained a premium from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts. This premium was obtained in the year 1763, after he had entered himself at the Academy in St. Martin's Lane to draw from the life. In the year 1765 he obtained another for a basso relievo in marble, representing the Redemption of the Body of HECTOR. In the year 1769 he gained a third premium, for a model of PROMETHEUS as large as

life. The GOLD MEDAL of the ROYAL ACADEMY was awarded to him in 1770 for a basso relievo of the RAPE of PROSERPINE.

Soon after these evident proofs of a genius highly promising, he was elected by the Academy to be sent to Rome as a student, at the expence of the institution. This election must have been peculiarly gratifying, as it was an attestation of the respect in which his talents were held at home, while it at the same time afforded him an opportunity of improving himself by a study of the finest remains of ancient Sculpture.

His visit to Rome took place in the year 1772. His principal works during his residence in that venerable Repository of the Arts was a basso relievo in marble of the Death of GERMANICUS, another of CARACTACUS before the Emperor CLAUDIUS, and a Statue of CUPID. The first is in the possession of T. Coke, Esq. at Holkham in Norfolk, the second enriches the memorable Collection of the Marquis of BUCKINGHAM at STOWE, and the Statue of CUPID is in a grotto belonging to the palace of the EMPRESS of RUSSIA at Czarsco-Zelo. Mr. Banks took this Statue himself to Russia in 1781, after it had been a subject of admiration to the connoisseurs of this country. The Empress gave Mr. Banks for this beautiful Statue 4000 roubles, or about 380l. of British coin. At this place Mr. Banks enjoyed the patronage of Lord Malmsbury and Prince Potemkin. For the latter he made a model for a Statue of the Empress, and returned to London after staying a year in Russia.

We cannot state the time when Mr. Banks became a member of the Royal Academy, but may presume it was soon after his return from Rome, as he had shewn such obvious proofs of superior genius as gave him a fair and indisputable claim to be admitted among the respectable Fraternity who belong to that admirable school for the advancement of British genius.

The first work after his return to this country was a monument to the memory of the late BISHOP NEWTON, whose character will always be remembered with regard, on account of his pious labours and great literary talents. It is placed in Bow Church, Cheapside. There is an elegant monument by Mr. Banks in Cripplegate Church, to the memory of Mrs. Hand.

But the first great public work from this Artist is the monument to Sir EYRE COOTE in Westminster Abbey, erected at the expence of the East-India Company, who at the same time raised a shrine expressive of their own taste in selecting Mr. Banks for the office of commemorating the exploits of the gallant veteran whose services so well entitled him to the grateful remembrance of his country. We shall not enter into a description of a work which no man of taste will be content without beholding; but we may just observe, that the figure of the MAHRATTA or HINDOO CAPTIVE is one of the most beautiful exemplifications of national character that we ever saw. The whole is spirited, dignified, and appropriate.

Though we shall not presume to detail the beauties of Mr. Banks's art, because the public are so well acquainted with them, it would

evince a lamentable want of feeling if we were not to pause a moment on his exquisite SHAKESPEARE GROUP, placed in the front of that fine Repository of British Genius the SHAKESPEARE GALLERY in Pall-Mall. This piece may be considered as an admirable proof of the enthusiasm with which the Artist can enter into the conceptions of our immortal Bard. To the BOYDELLS much credit is due for the judgment they displayed in making choice of Mr. Banks on this occasion, as well as for their liberality in raising such a monument to the honour of the greatest Genius that ever illumed the world of poetry.

There is a charming work of THETIS dipping the infant ACHILLES into the river Styx from Mr. Banks, and a wonderfully fine Colossal Statue of ACHILLES raving on the sea-shore, and invoking the assistance of his mother to avenge the loss of BRISEIS. The latter is modelled in *terra cotta*, and we lament that no man of taste and proportionate affluence commissions the Artist to give this exquisite Statue the durability of marble.

The general characteristics of Mr. Banks's works are grace, dignity, elegance, and expression.

In private life he is said to be distinguished for a composed, steady and thoughtful temper, analogous to the character of the patient ART that attaches him; though in his unbended moments he is represented as by no means insensible of merriment and humour.—The best eulogium, however, we can allot to him, and one that, if we are rightly informed, is what he would prefer even to the highest tribute his professional excellence could receive, is the assurance that his moral character is not only untouched by the calumny of malice and envy, but held in great esteem by his friends and the public.

Mr. Banks, we understand, engaged in the connubial state early in life, and possesses no small portion of domestic felicity. His daughter is a very accomplished young lady, who displays a considerable degree of musical taste, and seems likely to exhibit the force of hereditary genius, as her drawings are already much admired. The Print annexed to this article is taken from a Picture by Mr. NORTH-COTE, distinguished for the fidelity and spirit which characterize the portraits of that Artist.

We cannot close this article better than by subjoining a beautiful tribute of parental tenderness from the pen of Sir BROOK BOOTHBY, in consequence of a monument made by Mr. Banks to the memory of the amiable Baronet's favourite daughter.

SONNET.

Well has thy classic chissel, BANKS, exprest
The graceful lineaments of that fine form,
Which late with conscious, living, beauty warm,
Now here beneath must in dread silence rest.

And, oh! while life shall animate this breast,
Recorded there shall dwell each matchless charm
In vivid colours, safe from change or harm,
Till my last sigh unalter'd love attest.

Her shape, to BEAUTY'S nice proportion true,
 The marble, cold, inanimate, retains ;
 But of that radiant smile which round her threw
 Joys that beguil'd my soul of mortal pains,

And each divine expression's varying hue,
 A little senseless dust alone remains.

THOUGHTS

ON

MODERN WIT.

“ Life is a *jest*, and all things shew it,
 “ I thought so once, and now I know it.”

AND really, Mr. Editor, we are the wittiest people on earth.— Every thing serious and sacred is made a *jest* of.—To come to an untimely end, is only “ to go off at the drop”—and to die in one's bed is “ to kick the bucket.” To be on the verge of bankruptcy, a situation not the most desirable, is only to be *dish'd*—and there are above fifty pretty, witty, genteel, and soft, expressions, to denote that imitation of brutality, *drunkenness*. A man is affronted if you tell him that he was drunk on such a day; but he takes it as a compliment, if you insinuate that he was “ a little groggy”—or “ how came you so?” To accuse a gentleman of *adultery* would probably produce a challenge; but to whisper that he has had “ an affair of gallantry” with Lady ——, is the most pleasing flattery. Should you be so very dull, and stupid, as to accuse another of murder, it is ten to one but he brings you into a court of King's-Bench; whereas, if you praise him for behaving as a *man of honour* when he *pinked* the fellow whose wife or daughter he had debauched, he will shake hands with you most cordially.

Indeed, sir, this is carrying things too far. It is being witty overmuch, when by such fine and polite expressions we familiarize ourselves to crimes, which never ought to be mentioned without abhorrence. The proper subjects for the exercise of wit seem to be exhausted, and proper *places* are changed for others not quite so proper. Hence we hear of a *roar of laughter* in the *Senate*—a *general smile* on the face of the whole congregation in a *church*; and a *good joke*, which makes even the judges laugh, in a *Court of Justice*!—While our playhouses are as dull as conventicles, and our plays contain every thing except that which provokes mirth. To modern tragedies, indeed, I allow a certain portion of the *vis comica*: but no thanks to the author, for it is the audience who make their own entertainment here.

Your's,

PROPRIETY.



MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS TO QUEEN ELIZABETH.

DATED ST. JOHNSTOWN, THE 14th JUNE,*1565.

RICHT excellent, richt heich, and michtie Princesse, oure derest suster and cousign, recommend us unto zow. For certaine matters of emportance tending to the mantenance and conservation of the guod intelligance and amytie standing betwixt us, we have presantlie direct towards zow the berair heirof, oure trusty and weill belovit counsalour Maister John Hay, Commendatore of Balmernoch, oure principal Maister of Requestes; praing zow therefore, guod suster, to grant him audience, and in sic things as he sall declair unto zow on oure behalfe, to gif hym firme crydet as unto oure self. And sa richt heich, richt excellent, and michtie Princesse, oure derest suster and cousign, we comit zow to the tuytion of Almichtie God. Given under oure Signet at oure town of St. Johnestown, the xiiij day of Juny, and of oure Regne the xxiiij zeir. Yourre suster and cousign,

MARIE R.

QUEEN ELIZABETH TO SIR NICHOLAS THROGMORTON,

HER AMBASSADOR IN SCOTLAND.

TRUSTY and well beloved we greete you well. Though we thinke, that the causes will often change upon varietie of accidents, yet this we thinke for sundry respects not amisse.—That as you shall deale with the Lordes having charge of the yong Prince*, for the committing of him unto our Realme, so shall you also do well in treaty with the Queen to offre her that, where her Realme appearith to be subject to sundry troobles from tyme to tyme, and thereby (as it is manifest) her sone cannot be free from perill, yf she shall be contented, her sone may enjoy surty and quietness within this owre Realme, being so neare as she knaweth it is, we shall not faile, but yeld to her as good savety therein, for her sone, as can be devised for any that might be owre childe, born of owre own body, and shall be glad to shew to her therin the trew effect of natural friendshippe.—And hierin she may be by yow remembrid, howe muche good may en-sew to her sone to be noorished and acquainted with our Realme,—and therfor, all things considered, this occasion for her sone were rather to be sought by her and the freends of hym, then offrid by us. And to this ende we meane, that you shall so deale with her, both to stay her in act from inclyning to the Frenche practise (which is to us well known to conveye the Prince into France) and also to avoide any just offence that she might hereafter conceive if she should heer that we should deale with the Lordes for the Prince.

14 July, 1567.

(Signed) ELIZABETH R.

* Afterwards King James the First of England.

A SPEECH

DELIVERED TO THE WORSHIPFUL AND ANCIENT SOCIETY
OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS;

At a GRAND LODGE, held at Merchant's Hall, in the City of York, on St. John's
Day, December 27, 1726.

THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL CHARLES BATHURST, ESQ. GRAND-MASTER.

BY THE JUNIOR GRAND WARDEN.

Olim meminisse juvabit.

TO DANIEL DRAPER, ESQ.

DEAR BROTHER,

THAT this discourse sees the light, is chiefly owing to your candid reception of it at the rehearsal. I can no where, therefore, pitch upon a patron more interested (I may say) in its protection. A superior command has since wrung it from me; and, as I hope you will bear me witness, with reluctancy enough. I am sorry to say, that I am afraid the Lodge has trusted too much to your judgment, though that exceeds mine as far as an extempore harangue can a studied speech.

Since I mean it entirely for the good of my brethren, I am no ways in pain what the rest of the world shall think of it; because we all know none but a Mason can thoroughly understand it. It is hard we have but a negative to all the invectives daily bestowed upon us; and yet, as *mens sibi conscia recti*, silence is the best way of answering those angry sophisters, who because they cannot unloose the knot, would gladly cut it asunder.

And now I, as the Lodge's proper officer, am ordered in this public inanner to return you their unfeigned thanks for the great honour you have twice done them; and I should very much wrong their trust to neglect it. I should now also go on, according to the constant practice of epistles dedicatory, to say some very fine things without sense or meaning: but as flattery is no ways inherent to Masonry, as a Brother, pardon me if I only say this, that we know a genius, which, were it placed in a proper station for its exertion deservedly its due, might not only be a credit to the Fraternity in particular, but an honour to our whole country,

“ And stand the foremost in the rank of fame.”

I am, Sir, ever cordially yours,

RIGHT WORSHIPFUL GRAND-MASTER, AND BRETHREN,

YOU, Sir, and all of you, know, that I have had the honour to bear the office of one of the Grand-Wardens to this Society for this last year; and by that office I am not only particularly obliged to take care that, during my administration, neither the revenues nor the *arcana* of the Lodge be either embezzled or exposed to vulgar eyes; but I do think it also my duty, before I resign my place, at least, Sir, since I have your commands for it, to remind you of some things relating to human society in general, as well as to this our most antient Lodge in particular.

How unequal a task I have taken upon myself, will, I am afraid, but too evidently appear by the sequel. A young brother pretending to dictate on two such sublime subjects to older and wiser heads than his own, can admit of no excuse but that I have just now mentioned. I would not in this be thought to derogate from the dignity of my office, which, as the learned Verstegan observes, is a title of trust and power, *Warden* and *Guardian* being synonymous terms; yet, as you are no strangers to public assemblies, and cannot but observe the awe they

often strike on such as are obliged to exert any talent before them, this first essay, however wrote or delivered, I hope will neither discredit my person nor my office. It has been said, by one that knew it well, that one would think there was some kind of fascination in the eyes of a large circle of people, darting all together on one person, which has made many a brave fellow, who has put his enemy to flight in the field, tremble in the delivering of a speech before a body of his friends at home. Whatever will be the event of this, I hope the good design I do it with, shall, by the candour of my brethren, be admitted for an excuse, and in some measure compensate for the loss of time, which, I doubt not, might be much better employed on this important occasion.

Human society, gentlemen, taken in general terms, is one of the greatest blessings of life. For this end speech or language was given us, which does so sublimely distinguish us above the rest of the works of the creation; the different empires, kingdoms, and commonwealths, in the universe, are only so many greater or lesser communities or societies of mankind collected together; and, for the most part, have invented the laws and language they now speak and are governed by. Society has harmony in the very sound of the word; but much more in the application of it: for it is to it we owe all arts and sciences whatever. To this end, all schools, seminaries, and colleges, were erected by our wise progenitors; not to mention those numberless noble edifices set apart for congregated societies in divine worship. How useful this of our own has been in these remarkable particulars, I shall have sufficient reason to speak of in the sequel.

Et adde tot egregias Urbes, operumque laborem,
'Tot congesta manu præruptis oppida Saxis.

VIRG.

But when we come to view society and its usefulness in a nearer perspective, we shall find it magnify upon us prodigiously, and require a pencil more delicate than mine to draw it in perfection; I shall confine myself, therefore, to a few slight touches, which, even from my hand, may perhaps give some idea of the beauty of the whole.

It is a maxim indisputably true, that we ought to read men as well as books. What an unsociable animal is a learned pedant, who has shut himself up all his life with Plato and Aristotle? For, till the dust and cobwebs of his study are brushed off of him by conversation, he is utterly unfit for human society.

A good genius can only be cultivated this way; it lies like a rich diamond whose beauty is indiscernable till polished.

Good manners, the chief characteristic of a fine gentleman, is only attainable this way: for we learn, by seeing how odious a brute is, to shun brutality.

Good sense, which indeed is a genius, yet can no way be so readily improved as by frequent observing in good company nonsense and ribaldry exploded.

In fine, neither our health nor wealth would suffer by it, but be both of them increased and amended, did not the pernicious custom of drinking too deep, which we of our nation too much indulge, invert the order and œconomy of all society. There is no conversation to be kept up in the world without good nature, or something

which must bear its appearance, and supply its place: for this reason mankind have been forced to invent an artificial kind of humanity, which, as a great author has defin'd, is called *Good Breeding*. But when both these have their foundations sapped by an inundation of liquor, ruin and desolation will undermine and lay waste that glorious seat of *Reason*, which the Divine Architect has, above all others, honoured the human constitution with.

The most ingenious author that ever lived has made a pretty observation on the different humours that drink produces in an English society. He says they proceed from the different mixtures of foreign blood that circulates in us. "We sit down, indeed," says he, "all friends, acquaintance, and neighbours; but after two bottles, you see a Dane start up, and swears the kingdom is his own; a Saxon drinks up the whole quart, and swears he will dispute that with him; a Norman tells them both he will assert his liberty; and a Welshman cries, they are all foreigners and intruders of yesterday, and beats them all out of the room. Such accidents," adds our author, "frequently happen amongst neighbours, children, and cousin-germans." I wish I could not say that I have sometimes observed it in our own most amicable Brotherhood of Freemasons.

But so many better heads and pens have been employed on this subject, that it would be too presuming in me to take up more of your time about it. I shall proceed, therefore, as I proposed, to speak of this OUR MOST ANCIENT AND MOST HONOURABLE SOCIETY in particular.

And here, my Brethren, so vast and spacious a foundation is marked out for one of the noblest superstructures that wit can invent and rhetoric adorn, that, were the design drawn and executed by a masterly genius, with all the necessary oratorical decorations proper for so sublime a subject, we might safely say with the poet,

—Quod nec Jovis ira, non ignis,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas.

But as I am verily persuaded that you neither expect to hear a Cicero, a Demosthenes, or even—a Henly, in me; so I may hope your candour and humanity will pardon my temerity, where the loftiness of the text must inevitably shew the insufficiency of the preacher.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

CONTINUATION OF THE SUFFERINGS OF
JOHN COUSTOS, FOR FREEMASONRY,
IN THE INQUISITION AT LISBON.

(Continued from Page 252.)

NOTWITHSTANDING the repeated declarations made by me, that I would never change my religion, the Inquisitors were as urgent as ever. Encouraged by the apostacy of one of my brother Masons, they flattered themselves with the hopes of prevailing upon me to imitate him; and for this purpose offered to send some English

friars to me, who (they said) would instruct me, and so fully open my eyes, that I should have a distinct view of my wretched condition, which (they declared) was the more deplorable, as I was wholly insensible of the danger.

Finding me still immoveable, and that there was no possibility of their making the least impression on me, the indulgence which they seemed to shew at the beginning of my examination was suddenly changed to fury; venting the most injurious expressions, calling me heretic, and saying that I was damned. Here I could not forbear replying, that "I was no heretic, but could prove, on the contrary, that they themselves were in an error." And now, raising their voice, "Take care (cried they with a tone of authority) what you say." "I advance nothing (replied I) but what I am able to prove." Do you believe (continued I) that the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, as found in the New Testament, are true?" They answered in the affirmative. But what inference (said they) do you draw from thence? "Be so good (added I) as to let me have a Bible, and I will inform you concerning this." I then laid before them the passage where our Saviour says thus: "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me." Likewise the following: "We also have a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that you take heed." And yet (says I) both the Pope and your Lordships forbid the perusal of them; and thereby act in direct opposition to the express command of the Saviour of the world. To this the Inquisitors replied, that I ought to call to mind that our Saviour says to St. Peter (and in his name to all the Popes his successors), "I will give unto thee the kingdom of heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven*." That none but a heretic, like myself, would dare to dispute the authority and infallibility of the Pope, who is Christ's vicar here below: that the reason of not allowing the perusal of this book was, to prevent the common people from explaining the obscure passages contained therein contrary to their true sense, as was daily the practice of schismatics and heretics like myself. I shall omit the other controversial points that afterwards occurred, all which I answered to the best of my slender abilities.

One thing I can assure my readers, that the Inquisitors were not able to alter, in any manner, the firm resolution I had taken to live and die a Protestant; on the contrary, I can affirm, that their remonstrances, and even menaces, served only to strengthen my resistance, and furnish me abundant proofs to refute, with vigour, all the arguments offered by them. I acknowledge that I owe this wholly to the divine Goodness, which graciously condescended to support me under these violent trials, and enabled me to persevere to the end: for this I return unfeigned thanks to the Almighty, and hope to give, during the remainder of my life, convincing testimonies of the strong impression which those trials made on my mind, by devoting myself sincerely to the duties of religion.

* Matthew, xvi. 19.

I was ordered back by the Inquisitors to my dismal abode, after they had declared to me, that if I turned Roman Catholic it would be of great advantage to my cause, otherways that I perhaps might repent of my obstinacy when it was too late. I replied, in a respectful manner, that I could not accept of their offers. A few days after, I was again brought before the president of the Holy Office, who said, that the Proctor would read, in presence of the Court, the heads of the charge brought against me. The Inquisitors now offered me a counsellor, in case I desired one, to plead my cause.

Being sensible that the person they would send me for this purpose was himself an Inquisitor, I chose rather to make my own defence in the best manner I could. I therefore desired that leave might be granted me to deliver my defence in writing; but this they refused, saying, that the Holy Office did not allow prisoners the use of pen, ink, and paper. I then begged they would permit me to dictate my justification, in their presence, to any person they should appoint; which favour was granted me. The heads of the indictment brought against me were: That I had infringed the Pope's orders, by associating in the sect of the Freemasons, they being a horrid compound of sacrilege, sodomy, and many other abominable crimes; of which the inviolable secrecy observed therein, and the exclusion of women, were but too manifest indications; a circumstance that gave the highest offence to the whole kingdom: and the said Coustos, having refused to discover to the Inquisitors the true tendency and design of their meetings, and persisting, on the contrary, in asserting, that Freemasonry was good in itself; wherefore the Proctor of the Inquisition requires, that the said prisoner may be prosecuted with the utmost rigour, and for this purpose desires the Court would exert its whole authority, and even proceed to tortures, to extort from him a confession, viz. that the several articles of which he stands accused are true.

The Inquisitors then gave me the above heads, ordering me to sign them, which I absolutely refused. They then commanded me to be taken back to my dungeon, without permitting me a single word in my justification. I had now but too much leisure to reflect on their menaces, and to cast about for answers to the several articles concerning Masonry, whereof I stood accused; all of which articles I remembered but too well. Six weeks after I appeared in presence of two Inquisitors, and the person whom they had appointed to take down my defence; which was little more than a recapitulation of what I before had asserted with regard to Masonry.

“Your prisoner,” said I to them, “is deeply afflicted and touched to the soul, to find himself accused (by the ignorance or malice of his enemies) in an infernal charge, before the Lords of the Holy Office, for having practised the art of Freemasonry, which has been, and is still, rever'd, not only by a considerable number of persons of the highest quality in Christendom, but likewise by several sovereign Princes and crowned heads, who, so far from disdaining to become members of this Society, submitted, engaged, and obliged themselves, at their admission, to observe religiously the constitutions

“ of this noble art ; noble, not only on account of the almost infinite
 “ number of illustrious personages who profess it, but still more so
 “ from the sentiments of humanity with which it equally inspires the
 “ rich and poor, the nobleman and artificer, the prince and subject :
 “ for these, when met together, are upon a level as to rank, are all
 “ Brethren, and remarkable only for their superiority in virtue : in
 “ short, this art is noble from the charity which the Society of Free-
 “ masons professedly exercise, and from the fraternal love with which
 “ it strongly binds and cements together the several individuals who
 “ compose it, without any distinction as to religion or birth. Your
 “ prisoner thinks it very hard to find himself thus become the victim
 “ of this tribunal, merely because he belongs to so venerable a so-
 “ ciety. The rank and exalted dignity of many who have been, and
 “ still are, members thereof, should be considered as faithful and
 “ speaking witnesses, now pleading in his defence, as well as in that
 “ of the brotherhood, so unjustly accused.

“ Farther : Could any one suppose, without shewing the greatest
 “ rashness, or being guilty of the highest injustice, that Christian
 “ princes, who are God’s vicegerents upon earth, would not only to-
 “ lerate in their dominions a sect that should favour the abominable
 “ crimes of which this tribunal accuses it, but even be accomplices
 “ therein by their entering into the Society in question ?

“ What I have said above should be more than sufficient to con-
 “ vince your Lordships that you are quite misinformed as to Ma-
 “ sonry, and oblige you to stop all prosecution against me. How-
 “ ever, I will here add some remarks, in order to corroborate my
 “ former assertions ; and destroy the bad impressions that may have
 “ been made on your Lordships minds concerning Freemasonry.

“ The very strict enquiry made into the past life and conduct of
 “ all persons that desire to be received among the Brotherhood, and
 “ who are never admitted except the strongest and most indisputable
 “ testimonies are given of their having lived irreproachably, are
 “ farther indications that this society is no ways guilty of the crimes
 “ with which it is charged by your tribunal ; the utmost precautions
 “ being taken to expel from this Society not only wicked wretches,
 “ but also disorderly persons.

“ The works of charity which the Brotherhood think it incumbent
 “ on themselves to exercise towards such as are real objects of com-
 “ passion, and whereof I have given your Lordships some few in-
 “ stances, shew likewise that it is morally impossible for a Society so
 “ execrable, as you have described that of the Freemasons to be, to
 “ practise a virtue so generally neglected, and so opposite to the
 “ love of riches, at this time the predominant vice, the root of all evil.

“ Besides, wicked wretches set all laws at defiance, despise kings,
 “ and the magistrates established by them for the due administration
 “ of justice.—Abandoned men, such as those hinted at here, foment
 “ insurrections and rebellions ; whereas Freemasons pay an awful re-
 “ gard to the Prince in whose dominions they live, yield implicit
 “ obedience to his laws, and revere in the magistrates the sacred per-
 “ son of the king by whom they were nominated ; rooting up, to the

“ utmost of their power, every seed of sedition and rebellion, and
 “ being ready at all times to venture their lives for the security both
 “ of the Prince and of his government.—Wicked wretches, when
 “ got together, not only perpetually take the name of God in vain,
 “ but blaspheme and deny him : whereas the Freemasons punish very
 “ severely, not only swearers, but also such as make use of obscene
 “ words ; and expel from their Society all persons hardened in their
 “ vices.—Wicked wretches contemn religion of every kind, turn
 “ them into ridicule, and speak in terms unworthy of the Deity wor-
 “ shipped in them. But the Freemasons, on the contrary, observing
 “ a respectful silence on this occasion, never quarrel with the religi-
 “ ous principles of any person ; but live together in fraternal love,
 “ which a difference in opinion can never lessen.” I closed my de-
 fence with the four following lines, composed by a Freemason :

Thro’ trackless paths each Brother strays,
 And nought sinister can entice :
 Now Temples we to Virtue raise ;
 Now dungeons sink, fit place for Vice.

To which I added, in my own mind :

But here the contrary is found ;
 Injustice reigns, and killing Dread ;
 In rankling chains bright Virtue’s bound,
 And Vice with triumph lifts its head.

“ Such, my Lords,” continued I, “ are our true and genuine se-
 “ crets. I now wait with all possible resignation whatever you shall
 “ think proper to decree ; but shall hope, from your equity and jus-
 “ tice, that you will not pass sentence upon me as though I was
 “ guilty of the crimes mentioned in the indictment, upon the vain
 “ pretence that inviolable secrecy can be observed in such things
 “ only as are of a criminal nature.”

[To be concluded in our next.]

EXTRACT OF A CIRCULAR LETTER

FROM THE

GRAND MASTER

OF THE RELIGIOUS AND MILITARY ORDER OF

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS IN ENGLAND,

TO THE CHAPTERS OF THAT CONFRATERNITY.

DEAR BROTHER AND KNIGHT COMPANION,

AS the nation is preparing to guard against an invasion from our
 enemies, if they should have the temerity to make an attempt,
 it is become my duty, at this important crisis, to request and *require*
 that such of you as can, without prejudice to your families, do hold
 yourselves in readiness (as Knights Templars) to unite with and be
 under the command of the officers of the military corps stationed in

your respective counties, as may be most convenient, taking the name of "Prince Edward's Royal Volunteers." When the important moment arrives, I shall offer my service in the navy or army; and whenever I have the honour to be received, shall inform you of my address; and although we are prevented, by adverse circumstances, from assembling together where I might have had the honour and happiness of commanding in person, yet our hearts will be united in the glorious cause, in conformity to the sacred obligations we are under. Let our prayers be addressed to the Throne of Grace; that as Christ's faithful soldiers and servants we may be enabled to defend the Christian religion, our gracious Sovereign, our laws, liberties, and properties, against a rapacious enemy. Let the word of the day be *The Will of God*: and let us remember, that a day, an hour of virtuous liberty, is worth a whole eternity of bondage.

The Knights Companions are required to wear the uniform of the corps in which they serve as volunteers, with the *Cross* of the Order of the Knights Templars on a black riband between two button-holes on the breast of the waistcoat.

Your faithful Brother and Knight Companion,
THOMAS DUNCKERLEY, (G. M.)

Southampton, April 11th,
A. D. 1794, A. O. 676.

*The following is the COPY of a LETTER from REDRUTH in
CORNWALL, in answer to the preceding.*

MOST EMINENT AND SUPREME GRAND MASTER,

AGREEABLE to your desire, signified to me by your esteemed favour of the 11th ultimo, I held a conclave of the Order of Knights Templars in our field of encampment at this place, on Monday the 28th ultimo; where I laid your letter before the Knights Companions.—I have the happiness to inform you that I found them steadfast in their religious principles, and unanimous in their loyalty and patriotism to their King and Country. Two of the Knights Companions are officers in the Penryn Volunteers corps, and will follow your directions in wearing the *Cross* of the Order, &c.—The rest of the Companions residing at a distance from any established corps, will be ready on any emergent occasion to unite with them; and they have entered into a subscription (as Knights Templars), to be applied towards the defence of the country; and as there is a general subscription at Bodmin, for the county, and several volunteer corps on the coast for local defence, we beg your opinion and advice how to apply the money we have subscribed. I am (M. E. & S. G. M.),

Your faithful and affect. Brother and Knight Companion,

J—K—

Redruth, 3d May, 1794.

"THOS. DUNCKERLEY, Esq. Hampton-Court Palace."

ACCOUNT OF A TOUR TO KILLARNEY, &c.

IN A LETTER TO J. AND E. FRY.

BY CAPPER LLOYD, ESQ.

[Continued from Page 288.]

WE landed at Derisk Island, and in a short time walked round it, when resuming our voyage we passed Brickun-bridge, built for the purpose of making a communication between the lands of Mucrus and the northern shore of the lake; it is a new building with one arch in the Gothic stile.

About three o'clock we dined in our barge, nearly opposite to a rock situated in the lake called the Horse, from having the appearance of that animal in a drinking attitude, when viewed at a distance. Our men made a kind of table, by laying some boards across from seat to seat, which answered our purpose very well; in short, our dinner was attended with all the elegance which circumstances rendered possible, and had it been much less so, would not have been otherwise than pleasing. Dining *al fresco* on the Lake of Killarney was a new thing, and novelty and variety have yet their charms for the human mind.

After dinner we landed at Mucrus, the seat and gardens of Edward Herbert, Esq. son-in-law to the late Lord George Germaine.

We had not long arrived on the grounds of Mucrus before a person who is appointed to conduct strangers over that charming spot offered his assistance. The house is a good modern structure, and situated so as to command several pleasing and picturesque views. On the lawn I saw a telescope inscribed "Dollond, London," and could not help contemplating the vast difference between its present and former station: between the gloom of solitude and St. Paul's Church-yard there is surely a striking contrast. Our guide informed us that the gardens and shrubbery contained 48 acres, and that in a part of the latter (covered with thick brush-wood) shelter is given to the hare, the fox, the martin, and the badger.

We were next shewn thirty-one different kinds of trees and shrubs growing out of the crevices of a broken rock, among which we noticed Lauristinus, Pyreanthus, and Scorpion Senna, and although both this and the former relation may seem to require the aid of credulity to pass current, yet, according to my opinion, both may be literally true. The animals here mentioned are not similar in their choice of residence, yet, when brought together, may remain, and even be attached to a spot where their wants are easily supplied, and of which they have always experienced an undisturbed possession.

As to the vegetable curiosities, it can hardly be supposed that their growing so contiguous to each other is entirely the production of chance; for though some of them may, perhaps, have been indigenous, yet, it must be allowed, that where the wonderful structure is found, art

often becomes an officious handmaid, until the first objects of admiration, being blended with the many succeeding ones, form but a small part of the collection.

After viewing every thing curious in the gardens and shrubbery, we walked to an abbey founded in 1440, and dedicated to Saint Finian; it is still in pretty good repair, the steeple excepted. A large stone window, considerably embellished with Gothic art, exhibits a curious piece of antient architecture.

There are twenty-two cells round a cloyster of thirty feet square, in the middle of which stands a very large and lofty yew-tree, whose wide-spreading branches nearly cover the whole of this venerable pile; this we found to be a place of common sepulture, for both within the walls as well as in the ground adjoining, the dead are now promiscuously mingled, without the least attention to rank or precedence. Amongst several other monumental inscriptions, some of which have only "their names and year, spelt by th' unletter'd muse," we noticed one to the memory of Daniel Kerry, whom we understood had been a famous free-booter, the Robin Hood of these parts. Ascending about twenty stone steps, we were shewn a place called Captain Drake's Hermitage, where a person of that name a few years since took up his abode. He taught the children of credulity to believe that he was brought here by a vow of eternal seclusion from the world; a declaration that readily claimed (what it was intended to claim) admiration at his fortitude, and pity for his fate.

To the astonished crowds whom curiosity brought to the abbey, this voluntary exile from the haunts of men was generally seen at the window of his hermitage, but the farce did not last long, for an inquisitive wight, at once faithless and meddling, put an end to the imposition by a report founded on positive proof. After watching him narrowly for some time, he found that instead of Drake's being a nocturnal inhabitant of the abbey of St. Finian, he stole privately every evening to the town of Killarney, and from thence returned to his cell, much more under the influence of jolly Bacchus, than even that of his own tutelary Fabula*.

From a terrace which forms a shore for the lake, we had a fine prospect of the mountains of Gleng, Tomish, and the Turk, appearing in majestic grandeur, and the lower lake as a beautiful sheet of water. But I regret my want of ability to be more minute in the description of this place, as it claims the admiration of some visitors, more than any other part of this surprising mass of natural beauty. After viewing both the upper and lower lakes it was the sight of Mucrus which drew from the celebrated Berkely, Bishop of Cloyne, this far-famed exclamation: "Another Lewis Quatorze may indeed make another Versailles, but nothing short of Omnipotence can ever make another Killarney." The upper lake is about six miles long, and in most places narrow; it discharges itself into the lower lake, which has a communication with a small winding river called the Lane, that empties itself into the ocean.

* The Goddess of Lies.

September 12.

This morning (as a disciple of Ossian would say) the sun rose in unclouded beauty, and a fine morning encouraged our departure on a journey of seven miles, to the top of the noted mountain Mangerton.

About nine o'clock we left Killarney on horseback, and rode up the side as far as the ascent rendered riding easy, which I think was about three miles, then, consigning the horses to the care of our attendants, we pursued the journey on foot at a pace sufficiently slow and wearisome. When about half way up we halted for the double purpose of rest and pleasure, and one of the finest views that can be conceived afforded us the latter. The two lakes, containing thirty-eight islands, the grounds of Mucrus, and the town of Killarney, were under us, whilst a fine country, abounding in meadows of beautiful verdure, formed the boundary of a diversified and extensive landscape.

Near the top we came to a round hole, or lake of water, called the Devil's Punch Bowl, which is about a quarter of a mile in circumference; from this place a deep channel of two miles in length has been lately cut down the mountain, and which in rainy seasons, being filled with the overflow of the Punch Bowl, forms a pleasing and distant waterfall. Our guide told us a foolish story about a drummer who was some time ago drowned here, having been often heard in the night beating his drum on the top of Mangerton; but, observing that we did not give credit to his account, he added that the common people insisted they had often heard him. Apparitions and witches, I believe, are full as common in Ireland as in England, and are the same kind of shy and diffident gentry, visiting none but the very poor or the very ignorant. After spending near three hours in the ascent, we at last experienced the benefit of our perseverance by arriving at the top, where we found the surface exceedingly swampy, and in most places covered with a kind of red moss.

The objects which before courted our notice were now lost to the view, but they were succeeded by others in which the contemplation of marine and rural beauty was enjoyed alternately. We had a very extensive view into the counties of Kerry, Cork, and Limerick, and could likewise clearly discern the great Atlantic Ocean, the mouth of the river Kenmare, and the Skelig Isles, the largest of which seemed about eight miles from the shore.

A gentleman with whose company we had been favoured in this excursion, informed us that a bird called the Ganet was very common to the coast of Kerry, and about which a very singular dispute happened a few years ago, between the poor Roman Catholics and their clerical governors.—The flesh of the ganet, from its living entirely on fish, has a very fishy taste, on which account the poor people insisted that they ought not to be restricted from eating them in Lent, for that things of similar taste would to the mind be of similar consequence. This doctrine, however, though very feasible, their pastors would not allow to be orthodox, but threatened to punish with all the severity of ecclesiastical rigour every future instance of delinquency.

On our descent we were shown a lake of an oval form, called the Blue Lake from the water being of that colour, but from what cause I am unable to say. Several other matters of inferior note claimed our observation, but which I either thought unworthy of record, or omitted through inattention; indeed that writer will find but little inclination for detail, who, previous to entering on the subject, performs so laborious a task as that of climbing the steepy sides of Mangerton.

At three o'clock we sat down to dinner at our inn, after which we went a few miles on our way towards Cork that evening; but, as this seems the proper place for such a digression, I shall postpone my narrative to give an account of the usual expences incurred by a visit to this place:

English Money.

l. s. d.

Lord Kenmare's boatswain, who attends with the six-oared barge for the company	- - - - -	} 0 10 6
Band of music for two days	- - - - -	1 1 0
Six men at oars, each per day	- - - - -	0 1 6
8lb. of powder produces 32 charges, cost	- - - - -	0 16 0
Gardener or guide at Mucrus	- - - - -	0 5 0
Guide to describe the Lakes, Mangerton, &c. &c. per day	- - - - -	0 1 6

A company of six persons (with the attendants) may be plentifully supplied with wine, cold beef, fowls and ham, with other articles of provision, for about one guinea per day, when they chuse to take their stores with them.

In fine weather the whole may be easily seen in three days, divided as under:

1st day, Killarney town, its environs, and the Lower Lake.

2d,—Upper Lake.

3d,—Mucrus and Mangerton.

The accommodation which the M'Carthy's arms afforded us, was in general very good; and I did not observe, in one single instance, that extortion and rapacity of which a former tour-writer has so loudly complained. It is a pity that this gentleman did not adhere to that candour and impartiality which at the beginning of his book he professes to esteem, instead of erecting the fortress of satire upon the ruins of philanthropy. Invidious comparison, and ill-natured remarks, on a people who are really polite and hospitable to an extreme, whilst it yields a momentary gratification to malignancy, is sure to give offence where, instead of censure, the tribute of gratitude is due. I have heard in several places complaints of his illiberality, and in this city have seen it revenged in a manner both singular and humorous. A dealer in earthen-ware made a large importation from Liverpool of certain chamber furniture, with the head of the tour-writer painted at the bottom; under the head is a poetical invitation which (though delicacy forbids me to quote) I may inform you, is readily accepted; for nymphs and swains, and, in short, every description of resentful Hibernians, pour the willing yet indignant offering on the effigy of Tw-ss.

[To be continued.]

THE LIFE OF
 MRS. ANNE AYSCOUGH, OR ASKEW.

THE man who shall endeavour to depreciate the female character by representing it as inferior to the other, either in fortitude, discernment, or in the extensiveness of mental power, will incur my pity for his ignorance, or contempt for his prejudice. The pen of faithful history has registered so many brilliant examples of female integrity, strength of mind, and acuteness of intellect, as for ever to shame the attempt of those who shall strive to lessen the general merit of the sex. The field of science has not received all its cultivation and improvement from the labours and vigorous understanding of the masculine part of the human kind alone; nor has the history of human nature recorded instances of unshaken firmness of soul, in the midst of the most perilous scenes, and the most terrible tortures, on the side of man only. With all his mighty consequence and fancied superiority as the head of the creation, she who was formed *flesh of his flesh, and bone of his bone*, to be his solace and his joy, has borne her part also of suffering and honour. In the various degradations and exaltations of human nature, which, ever since the fall, have been perpetually taking place, *woman* has shared her equal portion with man.

If many of the daughters of Eve have been eminent in turpitude, still more have shone conspicuous by the splendor of their virtues and their talents. But I am not here going to adduce a catalogue of female worthies; such a work would be ample in its magnitude, and illustrious in its contents.

I shall here bring forward a female with whom the history of this country is honoured. One whose magnanimity was only equalled by her piety, and whose talents were proportioned to her virtues. Let my fair readers contemplate her character with an emulous desire, and her conduct with a virtuous pride.

Anne Ayscough, or, as it has been corruptly written, from a base pronunciation, Askew, was the daughter of Sir William Ayscough, of Kelsay in the county of Lincoln, knight, and, probably, born there about the year 1520. Her descent was noble, and her education liberal. Bishop Burnet, however, was strangely mistaken when he asserted that she was "educated beyond what was ordinary in that age to those of her sex:" a liberal education, on the contrary, was not only common to the ladies of quality at that time, but the turn of their studies was generally to the higher branches of learning. The daughters of Sir Thomas More may be produced as an evidence of this. They were well acquainted with the Greek, and wrote Latin epistles. In the latter accomplishment they were equalled by Catharine of Arragon, the first wife of Henry VIII. by Queen Catherine Parr, and Queen Mary. The literary acquisitions, particularly in Greek, of the amiable and unfortunate Jane Grey have been celebrated by the accurate and erudite Ascham. Queen Elizabeth not only understood Latin, but con-

versed in it fluently and elegantly. It should seem that a learned education was peculiarly fashionable for females of rank in the reign of Henry.

He was himself a learned prince, which, with the great care he took of the education of his children, renders it by no means surprizing that his court should abound in men of letters, or that there should be so many ladies in England at that period versed in the learned tongues.

The lady who is the subject of the present memoir, had for her tutor a gentleman of the royal household, one Mr. John Lascelles, a secret favourer of the reformation. From him it is probable she received those principles of religion which occasioned her future troubles, and procured her at last the crown of martyrdom and of fame. It is remarkable that both he and his amiable pupil suffered in the same fire.

The injustice and avarice of her father plunged her into the misery of an unhappy marriage. Hard necessity, the effect of paternal tyranny, rivetted those iron bonds which pressed heavy upon her soul. Loye lighted not the fire upon the altar, and it is therefore not to be wondered at that such an union should end in a divorce. That zealous and faithful compiler Bishop Bale, who was her cotemporary, and, it should seem, her acquaintance, thus relates this affair: "A match was made, by the power of their parents, between Mr. Kyme his son in Lincolnshire, and Sir William Ashcough his eldest daughter, who chanced to die before the completing thereof. Sir William loath to lose so rich an heir, and having paid part of her portion, compelled this Anne, his second daughter, to supply her sister's place, and to marry him against her own will and consent; notwithstanding, the marriage once past, she demeaned herself like a Christian wife, and bare him two children. In process of time, by oft reading of the sacred Bible, she clearly fell from all papistry to a perfect belief in Jesus Christ. Whereupon her husband was so offended, that (by the suggestion of the priests) he violently drove her out of his house; and she, on this occasion, sought from the law a divorce; and, because of his cruel usage, would not return unto him again; thinking herself free from that uncomely kind of coacted marriage, by the doctrine of St. Paul: *But if the unbelieving depart, let him depart. A brother or sister is not under bond in such cases: but God hath called us to peace.*"

Such is Bale's account of her marriage and separation, as given us by Fuller in his Church History, by way of refuting the slander of that virulent and lying writer Robert Parsons, who had "condemned her for leaving her husband at home, and gadding to gospel and gossip it at court." One would suppose that the Jesuit's malignancy had run away with his understanding, as a court at any time is not a very likely place for a religious person to *gospel in*. That of Henry was far from being a desirable or safe situation for an enlightened Christian. Prudence would have rather repelled such from a spot that was stained deep with the blood both of papists and protestants; the latter for their religion, and the former for their politics. The truth is she visited the court for the purpose of obtaining a divorce from her brutal and

bigotted husband, and, as Dr. Fuller shrewdly observes, “ perchance she would only answer to the king for her behaviour towards her husband, as hoping for some tenderness from his Highness, because of some general conformity in the first part of her case with the king’s; as who, for by-respects, was first married, and then divorced from his brother’s wife.”

Her many accomplishments, and especially her wit and beauty, recommended her to the notice of the queen, and the acquaintance of the principal ladies of the court. That queen was Catherine Parr, a favourer of the reformation, and possessed of a mind enriched with learning and piety.

While she was soliciting her cause at court, her husband, or his bloody counsellors the priests, followed her with the dreadful accusation of *heresy*. The famous six sanguinary articles were then flaming in all their terror against the protestants. Nothing could be more dangerous than a charge of disbelieving the dogma of transubstantiation, unless it was the denying of the king’s supremacy.

At this very time Gardiner bishop of Winchester, and several of the lay lords, were devising every measure to procure the destruction of the queen and Cranmer.

Observing, therefore, the attention that was paid to Mrs. Ayscough, the frequency of her attendance upon the court, and her familiarity with the Duchess of Suffolk and other ladies of rank, those murderous harpies immediately determined to lay their talons upon this unfortunate victim, to draw from her such information as might serve to accomplish their purpose.

She was accordingly apprehended, and underwent several examinations, in which neither threats nor allurements could draw from her any thing to prejudice her noble friends.

She was examined first in March 1545, by Christopher Dare, inquisitor; and afterwards by different ecclesiastical officers, chiefly upon the article of the real presence. Her first place of confinement was the Compter, where she was severely kept eleven days. At last, after considerable pains and difficulty, her friends obtained permission to bail her, Mr. Britayne her cousin, and Mr. Spelman of Gray’s Inn, being her sureties.

Before this favour was granted the weakness of human nature had sunk under the terrors that surrounded her, and she was prevailed upon to sign a recantation before that bloodhound Bonner, then Bishop of London. In this instrument she acknowledged, “ That the natural body of Christ was present in the sacrament after the consecration, whether the priest were a good or an ill man; and that, whether it was presently consumed or reserved in the *Pix* it was the true body of Christ.” Yet, as bishop Burnet observes, notwithstanding this apparent defection, she guarded her subscription by the addition, “ that she believed all things according to the Catholic Faith, and not otherwise.” Bonner was dissatisfied with this, and could hardly be prevailed upon by close and powerful application to permit her to be bailed at all.

But her liberty was of short duration ; for she was again apprehended by order of council, and examined at the board then sitting at Greenwich. Here she was closely and severely interrogated by the Chancellor Wriothesly, the bishop of Winchester, Dr. Cox, and Dr. Robinson; but neither their menaces nor reasonings could draw from her a recantation of her religious sentiments, nor any confession prejudicial to the queen or the ladies of the court. She replied very smartly and pertinently to the arguments of her examiners, and was particularly witty upon Gardiner. Some were pleased with the wit and freedom of her discourse, but others thought she was too forward. The council ordered her to be committed to Newgate, though at the same time her health was in a very declining state.

In this dismal situation, and with nothing but the flames in view, this extraordinary woman employed her time in writing devotional pieces and letters, the perusal of which cannot but excite in the reader the most lively surprize and admiration.

The first of these that strikes our attention is her confession of faith, than which few divines of that period could have framed a better. It runs in the following terms: "Concerning my belief, I find in the Scriptures that Christ took the bread, and gave it to his disciples, saying: *Take, eat, this is my body which shall be broken for you,* meaning, in substance, his own very body, the bread being thereof an only sign or sacrament. For after like manner of speaking, he said he would break down the temple, and in three days build it up again, signifying his own body by the temple, as St. John declareth it, John ii. and not the stony temple itself. So that the bread is but a remembrance of his death, or a sacrament of thanksgiving for it, whereby we are knit unto him by a communion of Christian love. Although there may be many that cannot perceive the true meaning thereof; for the veil that Moses put over his face before the children of Israel, that they could not see the clearness thereof, Exod. xxiv. and 2 Cor. iii. I perceive the same veil remaineth to this day. But when God shall take it away then shall these blind men see. For it is plainly expressed in the history of Bell in the Bible, that God dwelleth in no thing material. *O king (saith Daniel) be not deceived, for God will be in nothing that is made with the hands of men.* Dan. xiv. Oh what stiff-necked people are these, that will always resist the Holy Ghost? But as their fathers have done so do they, because they have stony hearts. Written by me Anne Askew, that neither wisheth death nor yet feareth his might, and as merry as one that is bound towards heaven."

I am struck with awful respect at the dignity of soul expressed in the concluding sentence of this confession. Persisting thus zealously in the profession of what she esteemed the truth of Christianity, her persecutors, for the benefit of her soul, passed sentence of death upon her as a contumacious heretic.

Of this condemnation she herself has left an account, which it would be unjust not to give exactly in her own words :

“ The sum of the condemnation of me Anne Askew, at the Guild-
 “ hall. They said to me there that I was an heretick, and condem-
 “ ned by the law, if I would stand in my own opinion. I answered,
 “ that I was no heretick, neither yet deserved I any death by the law of
 “ God. But as concerning the faith which I uttered and wrote to
 “ the Council, I would not (I said) deny it, because I knew it true.
 “ Then would they needs know if I would deny the sacrament to
 “ be Christ’s Body and Blood. I said, yea. For the same Son of
 “ God that was born of the Virgin Mary is now glorious in Hea-
 “ ven, and will come again from thence at the latter day like as
 “ he went up, *Acts* i. And as for that ye call your God, it is a piece
 “ of bread; for a more proof thereof (mark it when you list) let it lie
 “ in the box but three months, and it will be mouldy, and so turn to
 “ nothing that is good, wherefore I am persuaded it cannot be God.
 “ After that they willed me to have a Priest, and then I smiled.
 “ Then they asked me if it were not good? I said I would confess my
 “ faults unto God; for I was sure he would hear me with favour;
 “ and so we were condemned with a quest.”

The confession which she sent to the Council, and which is alluded to in the above, was in brief, upon the article of the eucharist, “ That the sacramental bread was left us to be received with thanksgiving, in remembrance of Christ’s death, the only remedy of our soul’s recovery: and thereby we also receive the whole benefits and fruits of his most glorious passion.”

From the Guildhall she was remanded to Newgate as a destined victim for the stake. But the malice of her persecutors was not to be satisfied with the horrors of this fiery trial without preparatory tortures. Our young heroine was therefore doomed to endure the agonizing pains of the rack, and that too heightened by peculiar circumstances of cruelty.

W.

[To be concluded in our next.]

AN
 ACCOUNT OF DRUIDISM.

BY MR. POLWHELE.

(Continued from Page 182.)

THE Druid rites come next to be considered. The principal times of devotion among the Druids were either mid-day or midnight. The officiating Druid was clothed in a white garment that swept the ground; on his head he wore the tiara; he had the anguinum or serpent’s egg, as the ensign of his order; his temples were encircled with a wreath of oak-leaves, and he waved in his hand the magic rod. As to the Druid sacrifice, we have various and

contradictory representations. It is certain, however, that the Druids offered human victims to their gods. And there was an awful mysteriousness in the original Druid sacrifice. Having descanted on the human sacrifices of various countries, Mr. Bryant informs us, that among the nations of Canaan *the victims were chosen in a peculiar manner*: their own children, and whatsoever was nearest and dearest to them, were thought the most worthy offerings to their gods! The Carthaginians, who were a colony from Tyre, carried with them the religion of their mother country, and instituted the same worship in the parts where they settled. It consisted in the adoration of several deities, but particularly of *Kronus*, to whom they offered human sacrifices, the most beautiful victims they could select. Parents offered up their own children as dearest to themselves, and therefore the more acceptable to the deity: they sacrificed “the fruit of their body for the sin of their soul.” *Kronus* was an oriental divinity—the *god of light and fire*; and, therefore, always worshipped with some reference to that element. He was the *Moloch* of the Tyrians and Canaanites, and the *Melch* of the East. *Philo-Biblius* tells us, that in some of these sacrifices there was a *particular mystery*, in consequence of an example which had been set these people by the god *Κερονος*, who, in a time of distress, offered up his only son to his father *Θυγερονος*. When a person of distinction brought an only son to the altar, and slaughtered him by way of atonement, to avert any evil from the people—his was properly the *mystical sacrifice*, imitated from *Κερονος*, or from Abraham offering up his only son Isaac. Mr. Bryant is of opinion, that this mystical sacrifice was a typical representation of the great vicarial sacrifice that was to come. At first, there is no doubt but the Druids offered up their human victims with the same sublime views. The Druids maintained, *quod pro vita hominis nisi vita hominis reddatur, non posse aliter deorum immortalium numen placari* *. This mysterious doctrine is not of men, but of God! It evidently points out THE ONE GREAT SACRIFICE FOR THE SINS OF THE WHOLE WORLD! But after the Phœnician colonies had mixed with the primeval Britons, this degenerated priesthood seem to have delighted in human blood: and their victims, though sometimes beasts, were oftener men: and not only criminals and captives, but their very disciples were inhumanly sacrificed on their altars; whilst some transfixed by arrows, others crucified in their temples, some instantly stabbed to the heart, and others impaled in honour of the gods, bespoke, amidst variety of death, the most horrid proficiency in the science of murder. But the Druid holo-caust, that monstrous image of straw, connected and shaped by wicker-work, and promiscuously crowded with wild beasts and human victims, was, doubtless, the most infernal sacrifice that was ever invented by the human imagination. These cruelties were certainly not attached to primitive Druidism; they are to be ascribed to the Phœnician colonists of a subsequent period. Among the Druid ceremonies, may be reckoned also the *turnings* of the body during the

* Cæsar, p. 124.

times of worship. The numerous *round monuments* in Danmonium were formed for the purpose of this mysterious rite. In several of the Scottish Isles, at this day, the vulgar never approach "the fire-hallowing karne," without walking three times round it from east to west, according to the course of the sun. The Druids probably turned sunways, in order to bless and worship their gods; and the contrary way, when they intended to curse and destroy their enemies. The first kind of turning has been called the *deisol*; the second the *tuaphol*. Tacitus alludes to the latter in a very remarkable passage: *Druidæque circum preces diras, sublatis ad cælum manibus, fundentes, novitate aspectus perculere milites*. The Roman soldiers, we see, were terrified by the novelty of this rite—a plain proof that it was unknown in those countries which had been subjected to the Roman yoke. The holy fires of the Druids may also deserve our notice; we have, at this day, traces of the fire-worship of the Druids in several customs, both of the Devonians and the Cornish: but, in Ireland, we may still see the holy fires in all their solemnity. The Irish call the month of May, *bel-tine*, or fire of Belus; and the first of May, *la-bel-tine*, or the day of Belus's fire. In an old Irish Glossary, it is mentioned, that the Druids of Ireland used to light two solemn fires every year; through which all four-footed beasts were driven, as a preservative against contagious distempers. The Irish have this custom at the present moment; they kindle the fire in the milking-yards—men, women and children pass through or leap over it; and their cattle are driven through the flames of the burning straw, on *the first of May*: and, in the month of November, they have also their fire feasts; when, according to the custom of the Danmonian as well as the Irish Druids, the hills were enveloped in flame. Previously to this solemnity (on the eve of November) the fire in every private house was extinguished; hither, then, the people were obliged to resort, in order to rekindle it. The ancient Persians named the month of *November*, *Adur*, or *fire*. *Adur*, according to Richardson, was the angel presiding over that element; in consequence of which, on the ninth, his name-day, the country blazed all round with flaming piles, whilst the magi, by the injunction of Zoroaster, visited, with great solemnity, all the temples of fire throughout the empire; which, on this occasion, were adorned and illuminated in a most splendid manner. Hence our British illuminations in November had probably their origin. It was at this season that *Baal Sambam* called the souls to judgment, which, according to their deserts, were assigned to re-enter the bodies of men or brutes, and to be happy or miserable during their next abode on the earth. But the punishment of the wicked, the Druids taught, might be obliterated by sacrifices to Baal. The sacrifices of the black sheep, therefore, was offered up for the souls of the departed, and various species of charms*

* The primitive Christians, attached to their pagan ceremonies, placed the feast of All Souls on the La Samon, or the second day of November. Even now the peasants in Ireland assemble on the vigil of La Samon with sticks and clubs, going from house to house collecting money, bread-cake, butter, cheese, eggs, &c. &c. in the east; repeating verses in honour of the solemnity, and calling for the *black sheep*. Candles are

exhibited. *Baal-Sambain*, a Phœnician appellation of the God of Baal, in Irish signifies the *planet of the sun*, *Meni* is an appellation of

sent from house to house and lighted up on the Samon (the next day). Every house abounds in the best viands the master can afford; apples and nuts are eaten in great plenty, the nutshells are burnt, and from the ashes many strange things are foretold. Hemp-seed is sown by the maidens, who believe that, if they look back, they shall see the apparition of their intended husbands. The girls make various efforts to read their destiny; they hang a smock before the fire at the close of the feast, and sit up all night concealed in a corner of the room, expecting the apparition of the lover to come down the chimney and turn the smock: they throw a ball of yarn out of the window and wind it on the reel within, convinced that if they repeat the paternoster backwards, and look at the ball of yarn without, they shall then also see his apparition. Those who celebrate this feast have numerous other rites derived from the Pagans. They dip for apples in a tub of water, and endeavour to bring one up in their mouths; they catch at an apple when stuck on at one end of a kind of hanging beam, at the other extremity of which is fixed a lighted candle, and that with their mouths only, whilst it is in a circular motion, having their hands tied behind their backs. A learned correspondent thus writes from Ireland: "There is no sort of doubt but that Baal and fire was a principal object of the ceremonies and adoration of the Druids. The principal seasons of these, and of their feasts in honour of Baal, were New-Year's day, when the sun began visibly to return towards us; this custom is not yet at an end, the country people still burning out the old year and welcoming the new by fires lighted on the tops of hills, and other high places. The next season was the month of May, when the fruits of the earth begun, in the Eastern countries, to be gathered, and the first fruits of them consecrated to Baal, or to the sun, whose benign influence had ripened them; and I am almost persuaded that the dance round the may-pole in that month is a faint image of the rites observed on such occasions. The next great festival was on the twenty-first of June, when the sun, being in Cancer, first appears to go backwards and leave us. On this occasion the Baalim used to call the people together, and to light fires on high places, and to cause their sons, and their daughters, and their cattle, to pass through the fire, calling upon Baal to bless them, and not to forsake them. This is still the general practice in Ireland; nor, indeed, in any country, are there more Cromlechs, or proofs of the worship of Baal or the sun, than in that kingdom; concerning which I can give you a tolerable account, having been myself an eye-witness to this great festival in June. But I must first bring to your recollection the various places in Ireland which still derive their names from Baal, such as Baly-shannon, Bal-ting-las, Balcarras, Belfast, and many more. Next I must premise that there are in Ireland a great number of towers, which are called *fire-towers*, of the most remote antiquity, concerning which there is no certain history, their construction being of a date prior to any account of the country. Being at a gentleman's house about thirty miles west of Dublin, to pass a day or two, he told us, on the 21st of June we should see an odd sight at midnight; accordingly at that hour he conducted us out upon the top of his house, where, in a few minutes, to our great astonishment, we saw fires lighted on all the high places round, some nearer and some more distant. We had a pretty extensive view, and, I should suppose, might see near fifteen miles each way. There were many heights in this extent, and on every height was a fire; I counted not less than forty. We amused ourselves with watching them, and with betting which hill would be lighted first. Not long after, on a more attentive view, I discovered shadows of people near the fire, and round it, and every now and then they quite darkened it. I enquired the reason of this, and what they were about, and was immediately told they were not only dancing round, but passing through the fire; for that it was the custom of the country, on that day, to make their families, their sons and their daughters, and their cattle, pass through the fire, without which they could expect no success in their dairies, nor in the crops that year. I bowed, and recognised the god *Baal*. This custom is chiefly preserved among the Roman Catholics, whose bigotry, credulity, and ignorance, have made them adopt it from the ancient Irish, as a tenet of the Christian religion. The Protestants do not observe it, but it was the universal custom in Ireland before Christianity."

the same deity. "Ye are they that forget my holy mountain (says Isaiah), that prepare a table for Gad, and furnish the drink-offering unto Meni." According to Jerom and several others, Gad signifies *fortune*, or good fortune, and in this sense is used in the 11th verse of the 30th chapter of Génesis. Those passages in Jeremiah, where the prophet marks the superstition of the Jews, in *making cakes for the queen of heaven*, are very similar to this of Isaiah. At this very day we discover vestiges of the festival of the sun on the *eve of All-Souls*. As, at this festival, the Pagans "ate the sacrifices of the dead"—so our villages, on the eve of All-Souls, burn nuts and shells to *fortune*, and pour out libations of ale to *Meni*. The Druids, who were the Magi of the Britons, had an infinite number of rites in common with the Persians. One of the chief functions of the Eastern Magi, was divination; and Pomponius Mela tells us, that our Druids possessed the same art. There was a solemn rite of divination among the Druids from the fall of the victim and convulsion of his limbs, or the nature and position of his entrails. But the British priests had various kinds of divination. By the number of criminal causes, and by the increase or diminution of their own order, they predicted fertility or scarceness. From the neighing or prancing of white horses, harnessed to a consecrated chariot—from the turnings or windings of a hare let loose from the bosom of the diviner (with a variety of other ominous appearances or exhibitions), they pretended to determine the events of futurity*. Of all creatures, however, the serpent exercised in the most curious manner the invention of the Druids. To the famous *Anguinum* they attributed high virtues. The *Anguinum*, or serpent's egg, was a congeries of small snakes rolled together, and incrustated with a shell, formed by the saliva or viscous gum or froth of the mother serpent. This egg, it seems, was tossed into the air by the hissings of its dam, and before it fell again to the earth (where it would be defiled) it was to be received in the sagus, or sacred vestment. The person who caught the egg was to make his escape on horseback, since the serpent pursues the ravisher of its young, even to the brink of the next river. Pliny †, from whom this account is taken, proceeds with an enumeration of other absurdities relating to the *Anguinum*. This *Anguinum* is in British called *Glain-neider*, or the serpent of glass; and the same superstitious reverence which the Danmonii universally paid to the *Anguinum*, is still discoverable in some parts of Cornwall. Mr. Lihuyd ‡ informs us, that "the Cornish retain variety of charms, and have still, towards the Land's-end, the amulets of *Maen-Magal* and *Glain-neider*, which latter they call a *Melprevu*, and have a charm for the snake to make it, when they have found one asleep, and stuck a hazel wand in the centre of her spiræ." Camden tells us, that "in most parts of Wales, and throughout all Scotland and Cornwall, it is an opinion of the vulgar, that about Midsummer-eve

* Mr. Polwhele might also have told us, that it is even now considered as ominous in Devonshire and Cornwall, if a *hare* crosses a person on the road. W.

† Lib. 29. c. 3.

‡ In his letter to Rowland, 1701.

(though in the time they do not all agree), the snakes meet in companies, and that by joining heads together and hissing, a kind of bubble is formed, which the rest, by continual hissing, blow on till it passes quite through the body, when it immediately hardens, and resembles a glass ring, which whoever finds shall prosper in all his undertakings. The rings thus generated are called *Gleinu-nadroeth*, or snake-stones. They are small glass amulets, commonly about half as wide as our finger-rings, but much thicker, of a green colour usually, though sometimes blue, and waved with red and white." Carew says, that "the country people in Cornwall have a persuasion that the snakes breathing upon a hazel wand produce a stone ring of blue colour, in which there appears the yellow figure of a snake, and that beasts bit and envenomed, being given some water to drink wherein this stone has been infused, will perfectly recover of the poison*."

From the animal the Druids passed to the vegetable world; and there also displayed their powers, whilst by the charms of the misletoe, the selago, and the samolus, they prevented or repelled disease, and every species of misfortune. They made all nature, indeed, subservient to their magical art, and rendered even the rivers and the rocks prophetic. From the undulation or bubbling of water stirred by an oak branch, or magic wand, they foretold events that were to come. This superstition of the Druids is even now retained in the western counties. To this day the Cornish have been accustomed to consult their famous well at *Madern*, or rather the *spirit* of the well, respecting their future destiny. "Hither," says Borlase, "come the uneasy, impatient, and superstitious, and by dropping pins † or pebbles into the water, and by shaking the ground round the spring, so as to raise bubbles from the bottom, at a certain time of the year, moon, and day, endeavour to remove their uneasiness: yet the supposed responses serve equally to encrease the gloom of the melancholy, the suspicions of the jealous, and the passion of the enamoured. The Castalian fountain, and many others among the Grecians, were supposed to be of a prophetic nature. By dipping a fair mirror into a well, the Patræans of Greece received, as they supposed, some notice of ensuing sickness or health from the various figures pourtrayed upon the surface. The people of Laconia cast into a pool sacred to Juno cakes of bread-corn: if the cakes sunk, good was portended; if they swam something dreadful was to ensue. Sometimes the superstitious threw three stones into the water, and formed their conclusions from the several turns they made in sinking." The Druids were likewise able to communicate, by consecration, the most portentous virtues to rocks and stones, which could determine the succession of princes or the fate of empires. To the Rocking, or Logan Stone ‡, in particular, they had recourse to confirm

* See Carew's Survey of Cornwall, p. 22. Mr. Carew had a stone-ring of this kind in his possession, and the person who gave it him avowed, that "he himself saw a part of the stick sticking in it,—but "*penes auctorem sit fides*," says Mr. Carew.

† The same superstition prevails still in various parts of Devonshire. W.

‡ Of these Logan-stones we have several yet remaining in Devonshire.

their authority, either as prophets or judges, pretending that its motion was miraculous.

In what consecrated places or temples these religious rites were celebrated, seems to be the next enquiry; and it appears that they were, for the most part, celebrated in the midst of groves. The mysterious silence of an ancient wood diffuses even a shade of horror over minds that are yet superior to superstitious credulity. The majestic gloom, therefore, of their consecrated oaks, must have impressed the less informed multitude with every sensation of awe that might be necessary to the support of their religion and the dignity of the priesthood. The religious wood was generally situated on the top of a hill or a mountain, where the Druids erected their fanes and their altars. The temple was seldom any other than a rude circle of rock perpendicularly raised. An artificial pile of large flat stone in general composed the altar; and the whole religious mountain was usually enclosed by a low mound, to prevent the intrusion of the profane. Among the primæval people of the east, altars were inclosed by groves of trees, and these groves consisted of plantations of *oak*. Abram passed through the land unto the place of Sichem—unto the *oak* of Moreh: and the Lord appeared unto Abram; and there he builded an altar unto the Lord, who appeared unto him beside the oak of Moreh*. That particular places and temples in Danmonium were appropriated to particular deities is an unquestionable fact. Borlase tells us, that the old British appellation of the Cassiterides, or Scilly Islands, was *Sulleh* or *Sylleb*, which signifies *rocks consecrated to the sun* †. This answers to the temples of Iran, which were dedicated to the sun and the planets: and the sacred ceremonies of Iran are represented by sculptures in the ruined city of Jemschid ‡; and a number of places in Danmonium still preserve, in their names, the lasting memorials of the British deities. In *Tresadarn* we have the *town* or *house of Saturn*, in *Nausadarn*, the *valley of Saturn*; and many of the enormous rocks which rise with peculiar grandeur in those wild places, were undoubtedly appropriated to the fire-worship of the

* In Babylon the oak was sacred to Baal.

† Of these islands the British name was *Sulleh*, signifying *flat rocks dedicated to the sun*. Thus *St. Michael's Mount* was originally called *Dinsul*, or *the hill dedicated to the sun*; and the vast flat rocks common in the Scilly Isles, particularly at *Peninis*, *Karn-leb*, *Penleb*, *Karn-vaavel*, but, above all, the enormous rock on *Salakee Doçous*, formerly the floor of a great temple, are no improbable arguments that they might have had the same dedication, and so have given name to these islands. Nor is it an unprecedented thing to find an island in this climate dedicated to the sun. Diodorus Siculus, b. 3, speaking of a northern island over against the Celtæ, says, "It was dedicated to Apollo, who frequently conversed with the inhabitants; and they had a large grove and temple of a round form, to which the priests resorted to sing the praises of Apollo." And there can be no doubt but this was one of the British islands, and the priests Druids. See Borlase's *Ancient and Present State of the Isles of Scilly*, p. 59, 60. See also his *Antiquities of Cornwall*, b. 2. c. 17.

‡ Cooke, in his *Enquiry into the Patriarchal and Druidical Religion*, says, "Nor to lay any greater stress than needs upon the evidence of the affinity of words with the Hebrew and Phenician, the multitude of *altars* and *pillars*, or *temples*, throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Islands, form a conclusive argument that an oriental colony must have been very early introduced."

god. We have also places in Danmonium which retain the names of Mars and of Mercury, as *Tremer*, the *town of Mars*, and *Gun Mar'r* and *Kelli Mar'r*, the *Dorons* and the *Grove of Mercury*. It was in the Phenician age, the corrupted age of Druidism, that temples were erected to *Belisama*, or the *queen of beaven*, both in the metropolis of the island *, and in the chief city of Danmonium †; that a temple was consecrated to *Onca* at Bath ‡, and that sacred buildings were probably frequented at the *Start-point* by the votaries of *Astarte*, and at the promontory of *Heriland*, by the worshippers of *Hercules*.

[To be concluded in our next.]

A VIEW
OF THE
PROGRESS OF NAVIGATION.

IN SEVERAL ESSAYS.

Continued from Page 296.

ESSAY VIII.

TO avoid breaking the thread of our narrative, we have followed the Portuguese navigators in their extensive navigations beyond the Cape of Good Hope, and shall now turn back to the voyages of the Spaniards, whose bold expeditions to the westward have discovered to us a new world.

Christopher Columbus, a Genoese, well skilled in navigation and other parts of the mathematics, convinced that so great a part of the world as was yet unknown could not all be sea, and firmly persuaded that, as the earth was round, a shorter way might be discovered to India than that which the Portuguese were in pursuit of, round the coast of Africa; he resolved to apply himself wholly to the discovery of those rich countries, which he positively concluded must extend from what was known of the East-Indies still to the eastward one way, and to be the easier met with by sailing round to the westward. Having been long fully possessed with this notion, and provided to answer all objections that might be started against it, he thought the undertaking too great for any less than a sovereign prince or state, and, therefore, not to be unjust to his country, he first proposed it to the state of Genoa, where it was rather ridiculed than any way encouraged.

* The temple of Diana, where St. Paul's now stands.

† At Exeter was found a few years since a lamp, which evidently belonged to a temple of Diana.

‡ *Bath-onca, Badonica.*

This repulse made him have recourse to King John the Second, of Portugal, who having caused the matter to be examined by those that had the direction of the discoveries along the coast of Africa, by their advice he held him in suspense till he had sent out a caravel with private orders to attempt this discovery. This caravel having wandered long in the wide ocean, and suffered much by storms, returned without finding any thing. Columbus, understanding what had been done, resented it so highly that, in hatred to Portugal, he resolved to go over to Castile, and offer his service there; but, for fear of any disappointment, at the same time he sent his brother, Bartholomew Columbus, into England, to make the same overture to King Henry the Seventh. His brother had the ill fortune to be taken at sea by pirates, which much retarded his coming to the court of England, where, when he at last came, being poor and destitute of friends, it was long before he could be heard, or at least be looked upon; so that, in fine, Columbus was sailed before he returned to Spain with his answer. Columbus, in the mean while, stole away out of Portugal, and coming to the court of Ferdinand and Isabel, king and queen of Castile and Arragon, he there spent eight years soliciting with little hopes, and many difficulties; till at last, when he had utterly despaired of success, he met with it, through the assistance of some few friends he had gained at court. At his earnest suit he had all the conditions he required granted, which were, that he should be admiral of all those seas he discovered, and viceroy and governor-general of all the lands; that he should have the tenth of all things whatsoever brought from those parts; and that he might at all times be an eighth part in all fleets sent thither, and to receive the eighth of all the returns. And this to him and his heirs for ever.

With these titles, and sufficient power from the queen, who espoused the undertaking, he repaired to the port of Palos de Moguer, on the coast of Andaluzia, where there was furnished for him a ship called the St. Mary, and two caravels, the one called La Pinta, commanded by Martin Alonzo Pinzon, and the other La Nina, by Vincent Yanez Pinzon. In these vessels he had ninety men, and provisions for a year; and thus equipped he sailed from Palos de Moguer.

Anno 1492. On the 23d of August, directing his course to the Canary Islands, where he made a new rudder to the caravel Pinta, which had hers broke off at sea, he took in fresh provisions, wood, and water, with all possible expedition; and on the 6th of September put to sea again, steering due west, and on the 7th lost sight of land. The 11th, at 150 leagues distance from the island of Ferro, they saw a great piece of a mast drove by the current, which set strong towards the north; and the 14th the admiral observed the variation of the needle to the westward about two points. On Sunday the 16th, the men were surprised to see green and yellow weeds scattered about in small parcels on the superficies of the water, as if it had been newly torn off from some island or rock; and the next day they saw much more, which made them conclude they were near land, and others supposing it to be only rocks or shoals, began to murmur. Every day they saw some birds flying near the ships, and abundance of weeds in the water,

which still made them conceive hopes of land; but when these failed then they began again to murmur, so that the admiral was forced to use all his art to keep them quiet, sometimes with fair words, and sometimes with threats and severity; they imagining that since for the most part they sailed before the wind, it would be impossible for them ever to return. Thus their mutinous temper daily increased, and began to appear more openly, some being so bold as to advise throwing the admiral overboard. The first of October the pilot told the admiral, he found by his account they were 588 leagues west of the island of Ferro, which is the westernmost of the Canaries, who answered, his reckoning was 584, whereas in reality his computation was 707; and on the 3d, the pilot of the caravel Nina reckoned 650, he of the caravel Pinta, 634; but they were out, and Columbus made it less for fear of discouraging the men, who, nevertheless, continued very mutinous, but were somewhat appeased on the 4th, seeing above forty sparrows fly about the ships, besides other birds. The 11th of October there appeared manifest tokens of their being near land, for, from the admiral's ship they saw a green rush in the water, from the Pinta they saw a cane and a stick, and took up another that was artificially wrought, and a little board, besides abundance of weeds fresh pulled up; from the Pinta they beheld such like tokens, and a branch of a thorn-tree with the berries on it; besides, on sounding, they found bottom, and the wind grew variable. For these reasons the admiral ordered they should make but little sail at night, for fear of being aground in the dark; and about ten o'clock that night the admiral himself saw a light, and shewed it to others. About two in the morning the caravel Pinta, which was furthest ahead, gave the signal of land; and when day appeared they perceived it was an island, about 15 leagues in length, plain, well wooded and watered, and very populous; the natives standing on the shore, admiring what the ships were. The admiral and captains went ashore in their boats, and called that island St. Salvador, the natives calling it Guanahani, and is one of the Lucayos, in about 26 degrees of north latitude, 950 leagues west of the Canaries, and discovered the 33d day after they sailed from them. Columbus took possession for the king and queen of Spain, and all the Spaniards joyfully took an oath to him as their admiral and viceroy. He gave the Indians, who stood in admiration to see him and his men, some red caps, glass beads, and other trifles, which they valued at a high rate. The admiral returning aboard the natives followed, some swimming, others in their canoes, carrying with them bottoms of spun cotton, parrots, and javelins pointed with fish-bones, to exchange for glass baubles and horse-bells. Both men and women were all naked, their hair short and tied with a cotton string, but well enough featured, of a middle stature, well shaped, and of an olive colour; some painted white, some black, and some red. They knew nothing of iron, and did all their work with sharp stones. No beasts or fowl were seen here, but only parrots. Being asked by signs whence they had the gold, whereof they wore little plates hanging at their noses, they pointed to the south. The admiral understanding there were other countries not far off, resolved

to seek them out, and taking seven Indians, that they might learn Spanish, sailed on the 15th to another island, which he called the Conception, seven leagues from the other. The 16th he proceeded to another island, and called it Fernandina, and so to a fourth, to which he gave the name of Isabella; but finding nothing more in these than in the first, he proceeded on to the island of Cuba, which he called Juana, and entered the port on the east end, called Baracoa; whence, after sending two men to discover without finding what he sought for, he went on to Hispaniola, and anchored on the north side of it. Here the admiral finding there were gold mines, and plenty of cotton, the people simple, and one of their caciques, or princes, shewing all tokens of love and affection, and having lost his own ship, which through carelessness of the sailors in the night run upon a sand, he resolved to build a fort, which, with the assistance of the Indians, was performed in ten days, and called the Nativity. Here he left thirty-nine men, with provisions for a year, seeds to sow, baubles to trade with the natives, all the cannon and arms belonging to his own ship and the boat. This done he departed the port of the Nativity on the 4th of January 1493, steering eastward, and the 6th discovered the caravel *Pinta*, which had left him some days before, the Captain hoping to get much gold to himself. Columbus having sailed some days along the coast of the island, discovering more of it, and trafficking with the natives, and seeing some other islands at a distance, at length launched out to sea to return for Spain. In the way they struggled with the dreadfullest storms any of them had ever seen, which separated the admiral from the caravel *Pinta*, so that he saw her no more; but at last it pleased God to bring his shattered caravel into the river of Lisbon, where the people flocked with admiration to see him, and some advised the king of Portugal to murder him; but he, having entertained him, generously dismissed him; and Columbus putting to sea again, arrived safe at Palos, from whence he set out on the 15th of March, having been out six months and a half upon his discovery. The court was then at Barcelona, whither the admiral repaired, carrying with him the Indians he brought, some gold, and other samples of what the discovery afforded. The king and queen received him with all possible demonstrations of honour, making him sit down in their presence, and ordering all the privileges and titles before granted him to be confirmed. After some time spent in these entertainments, the admiral desired to be fitted out as became his dignity, to conquer and plant those new countries, which was granted, and he departed for Seville to set out on his second voyage, which we are to speak of next: we have been very particular in this, because, being the first, it required a more exact account to be given of it, and shall therefore be more succinct in those that follow.

Anno 1493. A fleet of seventeen sail of all sorts was fitted out at Seville, well furnished with provisions, ammunition, cannon, corn, seeds, mares, and horses; tools to work in the gold mines, and abundance of commodities to barter with the natives. There were aboard 1500 men, many of them labouring people and artificers, several gen-

tlemen, and twenty horse. With this fleet Columbus set sail from Seville on the 15th of September, the year aforesaid, and on the 5th of October came to the Gomeru, one of the Canary islands, where he took in wood and water, as also cattle, calves, sheep, goats, and swine, to stock the Indies, besides hens and garden-seeds. Sailing hence more to the southward than the first voyage, on the 3d of November in the morning all the fleet spied an island, which Columbus called Dominica, because discovered on a Sunday, and soon after many others, the first of which he called Marigalante, the name of the ship he was in, the next Guadalupe, then Monseratte, Santa Maria Redonda, Santa Maria el Antigua, St. Martin, Santa Cruz; these are the Caribbee islands. Next he came to the large island, which he called St. John Baptist, but the Indians Borriquen, and it is now known by the name of Puerto Rico. November the 22d, the fleet arrived on the coast of Hispaniola, where they found the fort burnt down, and none of the Spaniards, they being all destroyed either by discord among themselves, or by the Indians. Not liking the place he had chosen the first voyage to plant his colony, he turned back to the eastward, and finding a spot to his mind, landed and built a little town, which he called Isabella, in honour of Isabella then queen of Castile. Then keeping five ships of the fleet with him for his use there, he sent back twelve to Spain, under the command of Antony de Torres, with some quantity of gold, and a full account of what had been done. Thus ended this year 1493: and here it must be observed, that all the actions done ashore must be omitted, as too extensive for this discourse, and, in reality, no way belonging to it, the design of it being only to shew what advantages have been made by sea since the discovery of the magnetical needle.

Anno 1494. Columbus sailed from his new colony of Isabella with one great ship and two caravels on the 24th of April, directing his course westward, and came upon the point of Cuba on the 18th of May, where sailing along the coast he saw an infinite number of small islands; so that it being impossible to give them all names, he in general called them the Queen's Garden. Thus he proceeded as far as the island de Pinos, near the westernmost end of Cuba, having discovered 333 leagues to the westward from his colony of Isabella. He suffered very much in this voyage by the continual storms of rain, wind, thunder, and lightning, and therefore resolved to return, taking his way more to the southward, and on the 22d of July found the island of Jamaica; whence he directed his course to Hispaniola, and coasting about it, arrived at the town of Isabella on the 29th of September, where he found his brother Bartholomew Columbus, who was come with four ships from Spain. The admiral built many forts in the island, and being much offended at the ill behaviour of many of the Spaniards, who began to use him disrespectfully, and sent complaints against him to court, returned into Spain to justify his proceedings, and secure his authority.

[To be continued.]

ACCOUNT OF
 JOHN O'GROAT'S HOUSE.

[From Sir JOHN SINCLAIR's Statistical Account of the Parish of Canisbay.]

THIS is the most memorable place in the parish, which has often been visited by travellers from very distant countries, who, it is believed, have rarely been made acquainted with the peculiar circumstance which first gave rise to its celebrity; its fame having been in general erroneously attributed to its mere local situation, at the northern extremity of the island; whereas it originated in an event not displeasing to relate, and which furnishes a useful lesson of morality.

In the reign of JAMES IV. of Scotland, MALCOLM, GAVIN, and JOHN DE GROAT (supposed to have been brothers, and originally from Holland) arrived at Caithness, from the South of Scotland, bringing with them a letter written in Latin by that Prince, recommending them to the countenance and protection of his loving subjects in the county of Caithness. They purchased, or got possession of, the lands of Warse and Dungisbay, lying in the parish of Canisbay, on the side of the Pentland Firth; and each of them obtained an equal share of the property they acquired. In process of time their families increased, and there came to be eight different proprietors of the name of GROAT, who possessed these lands among them; but whether the three original settlers split their property among their children, or whether they purchased for them small possessions from one another, does not appear.

These eight families, having lived peaceably and comfortably in their small possessions for a number of years, established an annual meeting to celebrate the anniversary of the arrival of their ancestors on that coast. In the course of their festivity, on one of these occasions, a question arose respecting the right of taking the door, and sitting at the head of the table, and such like points of precedency (each contending for the seniority and chieftainship of the clan), which increased to such a height as would probably have proved fatal in its consequences to some, if not all of them, had not JOHN DE GROAT, who was proprietor of the ferry, interposed. He, having acquired more knowledge of mankind, by his constant intercourse with strangers passing the Pentland Firth, saw the danger of such disputes; and having had address enough to procure silence, he began with expatiating on the comfort and happiness they had hitherto enjoyed since their arrival in that remote corner, owing to the harmony which had subsisted among them. He assured them, that so soon as they appeared to split and quarrel among themselves, their neighbours, who till then had treated them with respect, would fall upon them, and expel them from the country. He therefore conjured them by the ties of blood

and their mutual safety, to return quietly that night to their several homes; and he pledged himself that he would satisfy them all with respect to precedency, and prevent the possibility of such disputes among them at their future anniversary meetings.

They all acquiesced, and departed in peace.—In the mean time JOHN DE GROAT, to fulfil his engagement, built a room distinct by itself, of an octagon shape, with eight doors and windows in it; and having placed in the middle a table of oak of the same shape, when the anniversary meeting took place, he desired each of them to enter at his own door, and to sit at the head of the table, he taking himself the seat that was left unoccupied. By this ingenious contrivance any dispute in regard to rank was prevented, as they all found themselves on a footing of equality, and their former harmony and good humour was restored. This building was then named *John O'Groat's House*, and though the house is totally gone, the place where it stood still retains the name, and deserves to be remembered as long as good intentions and good sense are estimable in the country*.

MEMOIRS
OF THE LATE
DR. PAUL HIFFERNAN.

(Continued from Page 271.)

WHEN Hiffernan refused accepting credit for six months for a number of books, which he could very well dispose of amongst his friends, we can very well see the price he set on *keeping his lodging a secret*. The sale of the books would be a ready-money traffic to him during the time; the translation would likewise gain him some reputation; and as to the payment of his note, that could be settled in his usual way, viz. for some time by *promises*, and at length by a frank acknowledgement of *total incapacity*: yet all these *advantages* were foregone sooner than “divulge the secrets of his prison-house”—there he was alike impenetrable to friend and foe.

The next thing of any consequence that engaged our Author's attention, was a work called “*Dramatic Genius*”—which he dedicated to Garrick, his friend and patron through life. This work is divided into five books. The first delineates a plan of a permanent temple to be erected to the memory of Shakespeare, with suitable decorations and inscriptions. The second investigates the progress of the human

* The particulars above mentioned were communicated to JOHN SUTHERLAND, Esq. of Wester, above fifty years ago, by his father, who was then advanced in life, and who had seen the letter written by JAMES IV. in the possession of GEORGE GROAT of Warse. The remains of the Oak Table have been seen by many now living, who have inscribed their names on it.

mind in inventing the drama, and conducting it to perfection; with a candid disquisition of the rules laid down by critics. The third exhibits a philosophical analysis of the pre-requisites of the art of acting. The fourth displays the criteria of Dramatic Genius in composition, and the beautiful and sublime of acting; and the fifth treats of architecture, painting and other arts, so far as they are necessary to Theatrical representation.

There is in this, as in most of Hiffennan's writings, a mixture of science and absurdity. He had not taste sufficient to set off his learning, and his familiar life was such as to shut out all improvement. The characters of the several plays of Shakespeare given in this work are in Latin as well as in English; and as the Doctor piqued himself on his *Latinity*, the reader will judge for himself what excellence he possessed in that language from the following specimen of the character of Richard the Third.

Ricardus Tertius.

Imperium obtinuit primorum strage virorum,
 Justitiam, Leges, naturæ et jura perosus;
 Reges *Henricum*, fratremque, et pignora amoris
 Sustulit è medio truculentâ mente, *Ricardus*
 Astutusque, toro, et morti promoverat *Annam*.
 Cognitas umbras menti fera somnia pingunt,
 Sin excussa quies—vanæ excutiuntur et umbræ.
 Religione tegit facinus, quia sanguinis ultro
 Prodigus humani effuderat—omnis
 Ordo gemit populi; juga solvebat barbara jurat.
 Richmondus petitur; Gallorum elapsus ab oris
 Advolat in patriam—cecinerunt horrida bellum
 Classica—*Bosworthi* in campo pugnatur:—acerba
 Funera densantur—mediis in millibus ardet
 Regia sævitus—et equo privatur—ab omni
 Milite clamat Equum, regni pretio: furibunda,
 Impatiens, volat huc; illuc sua prælia jactans:
 “Sex Richmondi hodiè dextrâ hac cecidere, morantem
 “Richmondum quoties,” rancore vox increpat ore!
 Convenere!—enses rapido mucrone corruscant.
 Vulnera vulneribus geminantur, et ictibus ictus—
 Rex fato opprimitur—Victori cedere regnum
 Cogitur; infrendit moriens, “Æterna repente
 “Nox ruat in terras, perituro prologus orbi.”

The subscriptions he gained by this work were very considerable, as Garrick exerted himself among his friends for the author—and who could refuse Garrick on the subject of the stage? And yet, though these exertions might have done credit to the friendship of our English Roscius, they did not serve his delicacy very much, as the praises so lavishly bestowed on him should have in some respect withheld his personal interference; besides, they were too fulsome in themselves to add any degree of credit to such established abilities.

The amount of these subscriptions we do not exactly know, but should suppose to be from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty pounds; a temporary mine to such a man as Hiffennan, who lived so much with the public, and who, in his interior life, there is every

reason to suppose, practised a rigid œconomy. With this money he emerged a little more into life, quitted the old English dress (as he used to call his seedy clothes) for a new suit of black, and knocked at the doors of his friends, with all the confidence of a successful author.

In this progress our author sometimes felt *l'embarras du richesse*, in a manner that was laughable enough. Dining one day at a friend's house, and feeling the consequence and novelty of a full pocket, he wanted the change of a twenty-pound bank note; the gentleman said he had not quite so much money in the house, but as his servant was going on a message to Fleet-street after dinner, he should take it to Mr. Hoare, his banker, and bring him the change. This did very well, and soon after Hiffenan gave the note to the man for the above purpose.

So far the object of self-consequence and vanity were sufficiently displayed, and our Author joined in pushing about the bottle with great spirit and conviviality. After an hour or two spent in this manner, Hiffenan enquired after the man; the bell was rung, but no man was as yet returned: he dropped his jaw a little upon this, but said nothing. In about an hour afterwards he enquired again—but no man. Here our Author began to lose a little patience, and turning round to the gentleman of the house, very gravely exclaimed, "By the living G—, I'm afraid your man has run off with the money." "Upon my word, Doctor," says the other, (smoking him), "I must confess it has an odd appearance; but if the fellow should have gone off, it is with *your money*, not mine." "My money!" exclaimed Hiffenan, starting from his chair, and raising his voice, "Sir, I would have you to know that I know law as well as you in this particular, and I know that if I gave my money to your servant by your direction, the act of the servant is the act of the master." Here an altercation on the point of law, for some time took place, when the Doctor was most happily extricated out of all his fears by the arrival of the servant with the money, and who was only prevented from returning in time, by a number of other messages which he had to deliver from his mistress.

The next production of the Doctor's was a thing which he called "The Philosophic Whim," and which he ironically dedicated to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

This is such a jumble of nonsense that there is no reading or defining it; if it aims at any thing, it appears to be a laugh against some branches of modern philosophy, but so miserably executed as to warrant a supposition that the man must be mad or drunk who wrote it. The publication, however, answered his purpose, for, as he was very heedless of his literary reputation, or, perhaps, did not always know when he was degrading it, he as usual subscribed it among his friends, and generally, wherever he went to dine, taxed his host from half-a-crown to a guinea (just as he could get it) for this pamphlet. Hugh Kelly, who had previously seen it at a friend's house, generously sent him a guinea for a copy—but consoled himself at the same time, that he was under no obligation to read it.

Talking of this strange publication at that time gave rise to one of the last flashes of poor Goldsmith. "How does this poor devil of an author," says a friend, "contrive to get credit even with his bookseller for paper, print, and advertising?" "Oh! my dear sir," says Goldsmith, "very easily—he steals the brooms ready made."

The next year, 1775, Doctor Hiffernan appeared as a Dramatic author, by the introduction of a tragedy at Drury-Lane Theatre, under the title of "The Heroine of the Cave." The history of this piece is as follows: After the death of Henry Jones, the author of the tragedy of the Earl of Essex (a man superior to Hiffernan in point of genius, but very like him in his want of prudence and discretion), this piece was found amongst his loose papers by the late Mr. Reddish, of Drury-Lane Theatre, who soon after brought it out for his benefit. Hiffernan and Reddish living in close habits of intimacy, the latter, after his benefit, gave it to the Doctor, and suggested to him that he might make something of it by extending the plot, and adding some new characters.

Hiffernan undertook it, and brought it out the next year for the benefit of Miss Younge (now Mrs. Pope), with a new prologue, epilogue, &c. &c. and by the very excellent and impassioned performance of that capital actress, who played the Heroine, it went off with considerable applause. The title Jones gave to this piece was, "The Cave of Idra." The plot is taken from a narrative in the Annual Register, and had the original author had time and coolness to finish it, it is probable he would have succeeded in making it a respectable tragedy. Even in Hiffernan's hands the plot and incidents buoyed him up above his ordinary thinking, and, if he gave no graces, he avoided any great blemishes.

The Doctor lived upon the profits of this tragedy for some time, but, as usual, never made a calculation what he *was to do next*, till poverty pressed him *to do something*. After casting about for some time (and occasionally damning the booksellers for their want of taste in not encouraging learning, and the performers of both Theatres for a dearth of abilities that discouraged any author of eminence from writing for them), he undertook to give a course of lectures on the anatomy of the human body.

He instantly published Proposals, which was a guinea for the course, to consist of three lectures, and the subscribers not to exceed twenty, in order to be the better accommodated in a private room. The subscription (which was evidently given under the impression of charity) was soon filled by the exertions of his friends, and the first day was announced by the Doctor's going round to the subscribers himself to inform them of it. "This method," said he, "I look upon the best, as it prevents any imputation of *quacking*, by a public advertisement."

The room fixed on for this exhibition was at the Percy coffee-house, the hour one o'clock in the forenoon. At this hour the following gentlemen assembled; Dr. Kennedy, physician to the Prince of Wales, and the present Inspector-General to the hospitals under the Duke of York, Mr. George Garrick, Mr. Becket of Pall-mall, and another

gentleman. They waited till two for more company, but no more coming, the Doctor made his appearance from an inside closet, dressed out in a full suit of black, and, placing himself before a little round table, made a very formal obeisance to his small auditory.

The company could not but smile at this mode of beginning—but the Doctor proceeding with great gravity, pulled out of his pocket a small print of a human skeleton, evidently cut out of some anatomical magazine, and laying it on the table thus proceeded :

“ I am now, gentlemen, about to open a subject to you of the greatest importance in life—which is the *knowledge of ourselves*—which Plato recommends in that short but forcible maxim of “ *Nosce teipsum* ”—Pope by saying, “ The proper study of mankind is man ”—and our divine Shakespeare by exclaiming, “ What a piece of work is man ! how noble in reason ! how infinite in faculties ; in form and moving how express and admirable ! In action how like an angel ! in apprehension how like a god !—the beauty of the world—the paragon of animals ! ”

“ Having thus given the general opinion of three great men on this subject, I shall commence with describing the *head* of this paragon of animals.” Here the Doctor entered into a common-place description of the skull, the brains, &c. which lasted about half an hour, when taking up the print, and restoring the head of the skeleton (which he had previously doubled down) to its former position, he next undertook a description of the breast.

“ Here, gentlemen,” says he, “ is the next part of this very extraordinary animal, which may be very properly called from its very curious bend and texture—the *bread-basketry* of the human frame.” At this the audience could hold out no longer, but unanimously burst out into a horse-laugh, which made the Doctor pause for some minutes, and produced in the company likewise an awkward and embarrassed silence. At last one of the gentlemen broke ground by saying, “ Why, Doctor, as we are all friends, and as the subscription has been paid in, what signifies giving yourself any further trouble ? We are satisfied of your capacity, and we can dispense with any further lectures.” “ Aye, aye,” joined the rest of the company. “ Why then,” continued the first speaker, suppose you all come and take a bit of dinner with me to-day, when we shall see what we are able to do in anatomising the bottle.”

The sound of a gratuitous good dinner always fell very *musically* on Hifferran's ear, and in the present instance peculiarly so, as it not only plentifully provided for the wants of *one* day, but released him from the trouble of *two* days more attendance, without losing any part of his subscription-money. Hence the brow of the grave and philosophic lecturer instantly relaxed into that of the convivial familiar acquaintance. He stepped from behind the corner of his little table with the utmost cheerfulness, paid his congees separately to his friends, ordered up some coffee (which he left them to pay for), and soon after met them at the dinner rendezvous in all the hilarity of an eleemosynary guest.

This transient exhibition, we believe, was the last public effort of his either as a physician or an author: not but he sometimes used to *advertise* works, perhaps without any design of publishing them, but for the purposes of *giving pain*, or *extorting money*. In this list we find many pamphlets, some, perhaps, written, others intended to be written—but all calculated to form his miserable Ways and Means for raising the Supplies.

In this shifting manner our Author went on, living as he most conveniently could make it out, without feeling much of the disgrace or embarrassment of his situation, till the spring of 1777, when he contracted the jaundice, which very soon made an evident impression on his frame and spirits. His friends, knowing his pecuniary situation, saw it was necessary for him to confine himself to his apartments, and liberally assisted him for this purpose. Amongst these were Mr. Garrick, Mr. Murphy, Dr. Kennedy, Mrs. Abington, and others. The Doctor, however, used to creep out during the morning sun for an hour or two, which he trusted would do him more good than either physic or confinement.

In one of these morning excursions he gave a singular proof of the ruling passion sticking to us even in the hour of death. Calling at a friend's house so faint and spiritless that he was unable to walk up to the drawing-room, he was told in as delicate a manner as possible, "that as sickness always brought on additional expences, if he would give his friend his address, he would very readily *lend* him a guinea per week until he recovered."

The Doctor received the promise of the loan with becoming gratitude, but referred him for his *address* to the usual place, "The Bedford coffee-house." "My dear Doctor, says the other, this is no time to trifle: I assure you in the most solemn manner, I do not make this enquiry from any impertinent curiosity, or idle wish to extort a secret from you under your present circumstances; my only reason is, for the quicker dispatch of sending you any thing that may be needful." The Doctor still expressed his gratitude with a sigh and ardent gripe of the hand, but left the house by referring his friend to the Bedford coffee-house.

It was in vain to expostulate further—the gentleman sent on the two following Saturdays a guinea each day, sealed up in a letter, which on enquiry he found the Doctor received; but on the third Saturday no messenger arriving, upon enquiry it was found that the Doctor was *no more*, having died the preceding night at his lodgings in one of the little courts of St. Martin's-lane, about the beginning of June 1777.

Hiffernan was in his person a short, thick-set man, of a ruddy complexion; black observing eyes, with a nose somewhat inclined to the aquiline, and upon the whole, though not formed with much symmetry, might be called an intelligent and well-looking man: but as he has humourously described both his person and mind in a poem called "The Author on Himself," we shall use his own pencil:

" Perhaps some curious would my person know ;
 I humbly answer, 'Tis but so and so :
 Not over tall—nor despicably low.
 Black frowning brows my deep-sunk eyes o'ershade,
 They were, I fear, for a physician made ;
 Foreseeing Nature gave this anti-grace,
 And mark'd me with a medical grimace ;
 In limbs proportioned—body somewhat gross,
 In humour various—affable—morose ;
 The ladies servitor—in health a king ;
 Good-natur'd, peevisish, gay, fantastic thing ;
 That, like friend Horace, grey before his time,
 Seek fame in loose-pac'd prose and fetter'd rhyme ;
 Whose highest wish 's a mere absurdity,
Nothing to do—and learnedly idle be ;
 Like to myself to have a muse-bit friend,
 My vain chimeras to review and mend ;
 The day to write—by night in fancy stray,
 So, like true poets, dream my life away."

As a writer, Hiffenan, as we before observed, had the materials of scholarship, but from not always cultivating good company, and sacrificing occasionally too much to Bacchus, he did not properly avail himself of his stock of learning; he was far from being, however, a *mere scholar*; he could deport himself in good company with very becoming decorum, and enliven the conversation with anecdote and observation, which rendered him at times an agreeable companion. At other times, and particularly when he was nearly intoxicated, he could be very coarse and vulgar, sparing no epithets of abuse, and indulging himself in all the extravagancies of passion. Had he attended at an earlier age to take the proper advantages of his education and talents, there were many situations, probably, he might have been fit for; for instance, a schoolmaster, a physician, or a translator. In saying this, however, we must presuppose industry, sobriety, &c.; but his conduct was such that he let all his powers run to seed, and only roused them like the beasts of the forest, to hunt for *daily prey*, which, like them; sometimes, we are afraid, he obtained either by stratagem or by fraud.

He had many *peculiarities*, which to those who knew him intimately formed the pleasantest part of his character. One was, and which we before remarked, the inviolable secrecy he observed about the place of his lodging. Many schemes used to be devised among his friends to find this out; but his vigilance, whether drunk or sober, always prevented the discovery. How far he carried this whimsical idea may be seen from the following anecdote:

Being one night in a mixed company at Old Slaughter's coffee-house, among the rest was a Mr. Dossie, secretary to the late Duke of Northumberland, a man of a literary turn, but who loved late hours at night and late rising in the morning to an excess. He had another habit more peculiar than the former, which was, that whoever he sat last with, he made it a point of seeing him home. Such a coincidence of characters as Hiffenan and he formed, could scarcely fail of pro-

ducing some whimsical event. On their leaving the coffee-house about one o'clock in the morning, Mr. D. asked the Doctor permission to see him home. This was a question of all others the Doctor was least willing to answer; however, after pausing for some time, "he thanked him for his civility; but, as he lived in the city, he could not think of giving him that trouble." "None in the world, sir," said the other; "on the contrary it affords me the highest satisfaction." To this the Doctor was obliged to subscribe, and they walked on arm in arm till they came to St. Paul's Church-yard: "Pray, Doctor (arriving at this point)," says Mr. D. "do you live much farther?" "Oh, yes, sir," says the Doctor, "and on this account I told you it would be giving you a great deal of trouble." This revived the other's civility, and on they marched till they reached the Royal Exchange. Here the question was asked again, when the Doctor, who found him lagging, and thought he could venture to name some place, replied, "he lived at Bow." This answer decided the contest, Mr. D. confessed he was not able to walk so far, particularly as he had business in the morning which required his attendance at two o'clock, wished the Doctor a good night, and walked back to his lodgings near Charing-cross with great composure.

The Doctor lived upon some terms of intimacy with most of the literati of his time, viz. Foote, Garrick, Murphy, Goldsmith, Kelly, Bickerstaffe, &c. and occasionally felt their patronage and beneficence. He had other *houses of call* as he used to express himself, where he was entertained, and where he found a ready subscription for his publications; his real expence of living, therefore, must have been very trifling, if we deduct from it the high price he paid for his time and independence, but in these he himself was the lowest valuator.

Garrick often relieved him, and Hiffernan was vain enough to think he repaid him by an occasional epigram or paragraph in praise of his talents, both of which he was very far from excelling in. Foote had him upon easier terms, he entertained him upon no other principle than that of amusement, and relieved him from the impulse of humanity, of which the following is a peculiar instance, and which the Doctor used to relate as a proof, amongst many others, of his friend's generosity.

Foote meeting Hiffernan one morning rather early in the Hay-market, asked him how he was? "Why, faith, but so, so," replied the Doctor. "What, the old disorder—*impecuniosity*—I suppose (here the Doctor shook his head): Well, my little Bayes, let me prescribe for you; I have been lucky last night at play, and I'll give you as many guineas as you have shillings in your pocket; come, make the experiment." Hiffernan most readily assenting, pulled out *seven shillings*, and Foote, with as much readiness, gave him *seven guineas*, adding with a laugh, "You see, Paul, Fortune is not such a b—ch as you imagine, for she has been favourable to me last night, and equally so to you this morning."

Where the Doctor generally lodged, he had the dexterity (for purposes only known to himself) to conceal to the last hour of his life,

The supposition lay, from the circumstances of his being often found coming out with clean shoes, &c. in that quarter, to be in one of the Courts of Fleet-street, where lodgings are not only cheap, but where there are a number of eating-houses, which afford an easy accommodation.

His familiar day was spent as follows: He never turned out till about twelve o'clock at noon; he then called at some friend's house to enquire their health, &c. tell them the news of the morning, and put himself in a way of being asked to dinner. If he failed in one he tried it in another, and so to a third and fourth; if all failed he dined at an eating-house, and in the evening went to the Theatre, where he generally slept out the whole of the entertainment in the numberer's box, and then finished his evening at the cyder-cellar, Maiden-lane, or some of the porter houses round Covent-Garden: at these last places he generally quartered upon some friend, who treated him, and where he could be for a time very entertaining. Towards the close of the night he got drunk, *if he could*, and then broke out the violence of his temper, abusing every body who differed with him in politics, religion, literature, &c. in the coarsest strains of Billingsgate. He did all this, however, with impunity, every body knew him, and every body laughed at him, and sometimes worked him up to this pitch of frenzy to exhibit him to strangers.

When he spent the day at a friend's he generally put on a different kind of behaviour, mixing in the conversation with temper and observation, and sometimes enlivening it with anecdotes and remarks, either whimsical or judicious. His only want of respect here was his being subject to nod a little after dinner, which sometimes proceeded to a sound nap, and was often the cause of some ridiculous embarrassment, of which the following is an instance:

Previous to the exhibition of the comedy of " 'Tis Well Its no Worse" (since cut down to the farce of "The Pannel"), Bickerstaffe invited a few friends, of whom Hiffernan was one, to dine with him, and hear him read his play. After dinner the glass went cheerfully round for about half an hour, when the author began, and read to the end of the first act, the company making such observations on it as it suggested to their judgments. Hiffernan's only remark all this while was, "Very well, by G—d! very well," till about the middle of the second act, when he began to nod, and in a little time afterwards to snore so loud that the author could scarcely be heard. Bickerstaffe felt a little embarrassed, but, raising his voice, went on. Hiffernan's tones, however, increased, till at last Goldsmith could hold no longer, but cried out, "Never mind the brute, Bick, go on; so he would have served Homer if he was here, and reading his own works."

Hiffernan, however, made his best excuse the next day, and which Goldsmith was ready enough to admit as such; for when the latter asked him how he could behave in that manner, the other coolly replied, "Its my usual way, I never can resist sleeping at a *phantomime*."

Thus ends the little history of a man who had learning sufficient to fill many situations in life, and talents and observation, if joined but

to a common share of prudence and industry, to make himself respectable and independent. All his bad qualities seemed to grow out of his *indolence*, and he adds another name to the long list of martyrs who have sacrificed to this destructive and degrading vice. Men of this stamp act as if they consider themselves as a "kind of rent-charge upon Providence," who is obliged to invert the order of nature in their favour, and provide for them at the public expence. Repeated disappointments, nor the severe bites of poverty, will not set them right, and, as life must be supported (and sometimes according to their extravagant ideas of support), the means, of course, must be unjustifiable.

The following, as far as we have been able to collect, is a chronological list of Dr. Hiffernan's works:

The Ticklers; a Set of Periodical Papers published in Dublin about 1750.

The Tuner; a Set of Periodical Papers, published in 1753.

Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, Lond. 1754.

The Ladies Choice, a Dramatic Petit Piece, 1759.

The Wishes of a Free People, Dramatic Poem, 1761.

The New Hypocrates, a Farce, n. p. 1761.

The Earl of Warwick, a Tragedy, 1764.

Dramatic Genius, in Five Books, 1770.

Philosophic Whim, 1774.

Heroine of the Cave, taken from Jones's "Cave of Idra," a Tragedy, 1775.

SKETCH OF THE
LIFE OF M. BRISSOT.

[Written by himself.]

Patricius, SOCRATES non fuit! CLEANTHES Aquam Traxit! PLATO—NEM, non accepit, Nobilem, PHILOSOPHIA, sed fecit. SENECA.

SOCRATES was not a man of FASHION! CLEANTHES, actually, by Gad, a Water Drawer! and PLATO, poor fellow, had some Philosophy, to be sure, but positively no pedigree at all!

MS. Translation presented to Lord LEICESTER
from the Library at MOUNT-EDGECUMBE.

A Moral and political writer is the compatriot, the friend, the brother, the counsellor of those who read him. There is formed between them a pleasing society, a communion of ideas. Now, we love thoroughly to know those whom we frequent; we take a delight in seeing them without a blemish. The reader judges the moral writer with the severity of Cæsar in the case of his wife. It is, therefore, on this occasion, that I particularly address myself to the readers of my

different works: it is for them that I print this memorial, as the result, or, rather, as the practical versification of the doctrine which I have published. They have read my writings; they are on the point of knowing their author; they are about to hear his confession. I call Heaven to witness that I make it here with the same sincerity as if I had one foot in the grave.

I was born in 1754. The despicable journalist, who, during the course of five years, has disgusted his readers by absurdly ringing the changes upon the stoves of my father, would, doubtless, have sported also with the anvil of Demosthenes, the stirrup of Amyot, and of the poet Rousseau, the tan-pits of Massillon, and the cutlery of Diderot. He little imagined that, in 1789, an article of the declaration of rights would cover with shame the partizans of the prejudice of birth, by declaring (what philosophy never ceased to pronounce) that men were born equal; and that there was no birth either illustrious or obscure.

One has not the choice of a father. If my birth had been at my own option, could I have fixed upon the station of the author of my being, I should not have placed it in a palace, but under the simple and rustic roof of an American husbandman. That is the occupation which would have made me proud: it would have enabled my father to have unfolded his character, and all those qualities which rendered him esteemed by his fellow-citizens, but which were buried under his business, as a *Traitew*. Being the parent of a numerous family, he employed all the means resulting from his easy circumstances to give them a good education. I then pursued my studies, the success attending the public course of which seemed to invite me, at an early period, to the bar, the only career in France at that time apparently open to talents and to liberty. Previously to my being called to it, a progress through that disgusting noviciate, which is the forerunner of the initiation of candidates into the order of orators, became necessary. The office of an attorney was my gymnasium; I laboured in it for the space of five years, as well in the country as in Paris. As I advanced in the study of chicane my disgust against the profession increased; and this aversion was accompanied by that indignation which the feeling and unpractised minds of young persons naturally experience at the discovery of unprincipled impostures. To relieve my weariness and disgust I applied myself to literature and to the sciences. The study of the languages was, above all others, my favourite pursuit. Chance threw in my way two Englishmen, on a visit to my own country; I learned their language; and this circumstance decided my fate.

The knowledge of the English tongue and of some others, together with the perusal of well-written foreign books, gave the finishing stroke to my disgust against the bar. I quitted it to resign myself entirely up to the bent of my own taste. This step offended my parents, who designed me for the bar of Chatres. My resolution, did not, however, give way. I had before my eyes the example of a multitude of men of letters who experienced the same fate. I put my dependence upon some friends, upon my humble talents; and upon the exceedingly narrow circle to which my wants were limited; for, I always conceived that to

draw these personal wants into a small compass was the true mode of attaining independence. To have attached myself to the study of philosophy, I would have sacrificed all considerations whatsoever; I would have become a school-master like Winkelmann, or a tutor like Rousseau. Fortunately, I was not constrained to sacrifice my liberty. Friendship came to my assistance, and the death of my respectable father empowered me to discharge the obligations which I had contracted towards my friends. Buried in my solitude, although an inhabitant of Paris, I was enabled to gratify, during two years, my passion for the sciences, and to prepare that immense mass of materials, out of which I was to reap advantages, whensoever the time should come to employ them."

This is given with double pleasure, not only as gratifying to curiosity, but as subservient to use. Too prone to be over-tempted by politics, the splendour sometimes seen upon corruption, and the easy perquisites which now and then attend upon lucky vice, it must be salutary for men to take to opposite objects of arduous virtue and of patient study!—the struggles of toil, and the surprises of wit!—To think of Bayle, Milton, and Samuel Johnson, living by a little school! Steele and Goldsmith, with daily labours in Journals, earning magnificently their daily dinner! Diderot, to keep himself at college, gave lessons to a lower class—and Winkelmann, that he might indulge each honourable wish towards study and travel, lived upon bread and water, and travelled over Europe on foot!

FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

ON THE STUDY OF
NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

MR. Locke has very judiciously distinguished, and concisely disposed, the various pursuits of human knowledge, in his general division of the sciences: every object which can fall within the compass of the understanding, being, as he justly observes, comprehended either in the nature of things, the duties of moral action, or the use of the signs, by which our knowledge of either is acquired and communicated.

Physics, or natural philosophy, instructs us in the investigation of the first; its object being the constitution of things, their properties and respective operations. These present the most extensive field for speculation and enquiry; the inquisitive mind finding inexhaustible fountains at which to quench its thirst of knowledge, flowing from every corner of the universe.

Ethics, or moral philosophy, comprehends the second, and is a part of science less calculated for speculation, but more practical and confined; limited, however, as it is, and important as its cultivation is to society, the prejudices and passions of mankind are such insurmountable obstacles to its perfection, that though virtue and happiness, its two great objects, have been matters of debate almost from

the beginning of the world to this day, mere philosophers are still nearly as much in the dark about them as ever.

With respect to the third distinction, it may rather be called the art of philosophising in general, than ranked under a distinct species, or mode of philosophy. The right use of those signs whereby we express our ideas is indeed so essentially necessary both to the pursuit and communication of every branch of knowledge, that it is impossible to make any considerable advances in other parts of science, without making, at the same time, some proficiency in that of logic. It is not, however, an application to the quibbling jargon of the schools that I would recommend to my readers. The Greeks, to whom the world is indebted for the first refinements in the art of reasoning, were a nation fond of extempore declamations, and piqued themselves much on their being able to take, alternately, either side of the question in a debate: for this reason they invented a form of words, adapted rather to the purposes of cavil and contention, than the improvement of knowledge, and the discovery of truth. Logic, however, stripped of that scholastic farrago of unmeaning terms which hath deservedly brought it into disrepute, is nothing more than the art of applying common sense to science, or the art of thinking and reasoning justly; to which end, the clear and precise definition of things, a right method of arranging the right parts of an argument, or disposing the subjects of investigation, are indispensably necessary.

There are no persons who entertain a more sovereign contempt for what is commonly called logic; than geometers; who, nevertheless, have made a greater progress in the explication of natural phenomena within two centuries past, than all the masters of the dialectic art were able to effect for some thousand years before. But they should not be vain of their good fortune, or take upon them, as is too frequently the case, to despise the moralists and physiologists, for having met with less success in their researches. The cause of their own advances is, indeed, less to be attributed to superior talents, than to the adventitious helps the nature of their studies afforded them. If the meaning of words were as determinate, perceptible objects as accurately to be defined, and our ideas in general as clearly and precisely to be expressed, as lines and figures, how many thousand polemical tomes would never have seen the light, that have been written on scientific subjects, without advancing one step toward their improvement! But men must be wrongheads, indeed, who can draw false conclusions from premises so definite and obvious as those of arithmetic and geometry. Obligated, also, as natural philosophy has been to the mathematics, for its late improvements, it appears now at a stand, and unable to make any farther progress, for want of different means of advancement. The spirit of calculation seems to have almost finished the work cut out for it, among the greater phenomena of nature, by the establishment of the universal principle of gravity: a principle, however, not discovered, but confirmed, by geometrical induction.

The advantages which the Newtonian theory, founded on just observation and mathematical reasoning, had over the imaginary one

of Des Cartes, have possessed their successors, particularly in this country, with the mistaken notion, that the means whereby the immortal author of the former was enabled to demonstrate the fallacy of the Cartesian system, and establish his own, are those only on which the farther advancement of natural knowledge is to be prosecuted. More solid, however, than ingenious, more secure from being misled themselves, than capable of leading others, our present race of mathematicians appear to have reached their *ne plus ultra* in such pursuits, till some happier genius, of a different and more adventurous turn, strike out some new path, and throw open another field of science, to cultivate which he may need their labour and assistance.

I will not deny, that it is equally to be regretted logicians should stand as much in need of the elements of geometry, as the professors of the latter science generally do of the advantages attending the knowledge of the dialectic art. A proper acquaintance with both is undoubtedly necessary, for such as would make any new or considerable improvements in philosophy. Logic, however, is less easily to be dispensed with in philosophers, than geometry. Indeed, the latter may not be improperly ranked as an inferior species of the former; the superior kinds of which are liable to the more uncertainty, as their objects are more refined and important.

Sir Isaac Newton himself admits, that a very moderate share of mathematical knowledge is sufficient to enable anyone perfectly to comprehend and judge of his philosophy. It is to be wished, for the honour of that superlative genius, that we could say the same with respect to a superficial acquaintance with the art of reasoning; or that he had paid as great a regard to, or possessed as much skill in, logic as geometry.

My readers, many of them at least, will doubtless be surprised at an intimation of Sir Isaac Newton's being inattentive to, or defective in, this particular. A true philosopher, however, should never be afraid to think for himself, and speak his own sentiments, on what he conceives erroneous, whatever sanction may be given to such error, by being sheltered under the most respectable names. *Nullius addictus iurare in verba magistri*, is the motto of the present writer, who, though not fond of innovations, as well knowing their dangerous consequence to science, is yet too impatient of restraint, and tenacious of liberty, to plod on in the common road, merely because it is already beaten, or to be supported even by *scientific* leading-strings. Philosophical preceptors I will readily admit of, but no philosophical nurses, however boasted their age, sagacity, or experience. That I may not be thought, however, to advance only vague assertion, or seem to expect implicit belief in my readers, I shall bring an instance, wherein I conceive that great genius stumbled at the threshold, and, as he entered on his philosophy, gave a convincing proof how little he had attended to the art of philosophising.

In the last and most important of his *Regulæ Philosophandi* he lays down the following rule, as the *foundation of all natural philosophy*.

‘ Those qualities of bodies which are not capable of being heightened and remitted, and which are found in all bodies where experiments can be made, must be looked on as universal qualities of all bodies. Thus the extension of body is only perceived by our senses, nor is perceived in all bodies: but, since it is found in all that we have perception of, it may be affirmed of all. So we find that several bodies are hard; and argue, that the hardness of the whole only arises from the hardness of the parts: whence we infer that the particles, not only of those bodies which are sensible, but of all others, are likewise hard. Lastly, if all the bodies about the earth gravitate towards the earth, and this according to the quantity of matter in each; and the moon gravitates towards the earth also, according to its quantity of matter; and the sea again gravitates towards the moon; and all the planets and comets gravitate towards each other; it may be affirmed universally, that all bodies gravitate towards each other in the creation.’

By the application of this rule it is, that the Newtonians maintain extension, impenetrability, and gravity, to be the essential qualities of all bodies, perceptible and imperceptible. There is certainly, however, a paralogism, a fallacious method of reasoning, made use of in the above rule: for to say those qualities which are to be found in all bodies subject to experiment, are to be admitted as the universal qualities of all bodies whatever; or to argue that the property of the whole only arises from what is separately the property of each of its parts; is certainly very arbitrary and inconclusive. We see, daily, in bodies compounded by art, qualities that are not inherent in their component parts; qualities that are evidently the effect of the combination of those parts, or the modification of the whole. How is it possible for us, therefore, to tell, with any degree of certainty, that the extension, hardness, or gravity, of perceptible bodies, are owing to the same qualities in those imperceptible ones of which they are composed?

I know of but one way to make out, with any kind of plausibility, the justice of such reasoning; which is to play the sophist, and admit nothing to be body which hath not the foresaid properties. This expedient would, indeed, remove all objections to such being the essential and characteristical properties of bodies: but then it would not prevent the doubt arising, of the absolute existence of any such bodies in nature: because, by a solution of perceptible bodies into impalpable parts, or imperceptible ones, no such properties would remain.

It is admitted, that qualities of bodies are only to be discovered by our senses, assisted by the various means of physical experiment; but let us consider what, in reality, is to be deduced from this method of investigation. In the case of simple perception, an idea is excited by means of the action of some external object on the organ of sense: but, whether this idea be the representation of such an object as it exists in the nature of things, or whether it be not a representation of the mode of action of such object on such organ, or rather of the result of their reciprocal action and influence on each other: I say,

whether the one or the other be the case, no experiment we can make can possibly determine. Reason, however, operates in favour of the latter; and, though it might be expedient for Sir Isaac Newton to ground his geometrical system on the basis of the corpuscularian plan, and, perhaps, it is happy for science that he did so, yet his arguments for resting philosophical enquiry on the apparent properties of perceptible bodies, as the essential qualities of the elements of which such bodies are composed, are certainly weak and inconclusive. This will appear further, in considering his conclusion respecting the hardness of the parts of bodies drawn from that of the bodies themselves. Some have said, indeed, that he does not mean, by hardness, absolute impenetrability, or perfect solidity: certainly he does not, in speaking of the whole, or perceptible, body, because we confessedly know of no such perfectly solid body in the universe: but what could he mean else, in speaking of the particles of which such bodies are composed? Certain it is, he meant impenetrability, or solidity, here; at least his followers have reasoned accordingly; and it is not to be conceived but that he meant some absolute and positive quality, essential to body. Hardness, considered in this light, can be understood as nothing less than perfect solidity.

Now it is extremely obvious, that we have no way to determine whether any body be hard or soft, but by striking or pressing it against, or, as it is in fact, comparing it with, some harder or softer body; and though we should, by these means, discover the hardest and most impenetrable of perceptible bodies, we should be still divested of all experimental means of discovering whether such body were, in itself, perfectly solid or not: so that hardness is still evidently a relative and comparative quality, even in perceptible bodies. To decide hence, therefore, of the absolute hardness or impenetrability of the particles, or impalpable elements, of which they are composed, is surely a very fallacious method of conclusion.

I might proceed still further, and shew that the same bodies may appear to possess different degrees of hardness, from different modes of making experiments on them, in comparing them with each other: but I have, at present, nothing more in view, than to give an instance of this eminent philosopher's inattention to a logical method of argumentation. Indeed, in other parts of his writings, he himself admits that, with respect to the gravity of bodies, it may possibly be the mechanical effect of an impulsive force, or of the pulses of an elastic medium; by which concession he does, in effect, admit also the fallacy of the above reasoning, as to this particular quality: and, if it be inconclusive respecting one property of bodies, it must necessarily be so regarding the rest.

From this example, I doubt not my readers are convinced of the necessity which those who are desirous to become acquainted with, and be enabled to judge of, philosophical systems, lie under of paying a due attention to the use of those signs whereby our ideas are expressed; or, in other words, to the art of philosophising.

I would not advise those, however, who have not already made some progress in logic, to rush precipitately into the labyrinth of so

perplexed a study, as it is recommended in the professed treatises on that subject. Logic may undoubtedly be called, with propriety, the syntax of philosophy; but no man ever made himself master of a language, merely by acquiring the completest knowledge of the rules of grammar: and, indeed, the study of these rules is extremely barren and disgusting, unattended with the opportunities of applying them.

A general knowledge of logical rules, and a particular attention to them when their application is necessary, will be sufficient for the philosophical student; and, though he may make many blunders in his way, for want of being an adept in the art of ratiocination, he will find science so great an improver of sense, that if he pays the same regard to the manner in which he acquires and expresses his ideas, as he does to those ideas when acquired, he will, at the same time, become both a logician and philosopher.

W. T.

CHARACTER OF REGULUS.

[From "ROMAN CONVERSATIONS."]

REGULUS lived at a time when the power of Rome was risen to a great height, when she was sovereign of Italy, and successfully struggling with Carthage for the dominion of all the neighbouring islands and seas. As consul, he, in conjunction with Manlius, commanded that vast Roman fleet, which had on board near five times the number of soldiers and mariners which filled the famous Spanish armada. With this fleet he attacked the Carthaginians, who were superior both in number and skill: he defeated them by mere force of valour, and then disembarking on the coasts of Afric, he defeated their land forces also; he made himself master of two hundred of their towns, and of two hundred thousand captives; he advanced even to the city of Tunis, which is but fifteen miles distant from the gates of Carthage itself.

In the midst of this success and power, he shewed himself (in some particulars at least) superior to all this flow of fortune. For, in the midst of this high exaltation, he petitioned the Roman senate for leave to return home, giving this humble and most amiable reason for that his request; viz. Because, during his long absence, his private estate, which was no more than fourteen acres of land (so small was the property with which so great and powerful a commander was contented), lay neglected and uncultivated, and his wife and children, who had no other support, were thus reduced to great distress. The Roman senate answered this petition, according to the same spirit of those times; not bestowing on him the spoil of any of the conquered cities, nor even any part of the contributions raised on the fertile provinces of that opulent region; but only assuring him (as a sufficient encouragement for one who laboured only for the service and defence of his country) that if he would continue his labours for the public, his family should be supported, and his little field cultivated at the public charge.

Happy would it have been for himself, and for several hundred thousands of his fellow-creatures, if he had observed in the cause of Rome the same moderation as in his own private concerns; but with sorrow must we own, that when Carthage lay at his feet, supplicating for peace, Regulus refused to grant it, except on the most oppressive terms. Shocking and inhuman was this action, but it is not certain to what cause we are to attribute it: whether to orders which Regulus received on this head from the government at Rome, or to the erroneous principles of patriotism, by which he himself probably was misled.

Permit me, my dear fellow-students, on this occasion to express my wishes, that none of you may ever forget, that patriotism is a virtue far inferior to philanthropy. In your private concerns, may you continue to abhor all sentiments of avarice and ambition; nor think yourselves at liberty to encourage the far more hurtful ambition and avarice of the public, if any of you should ever be called to preside at the helm of the British state.

Permit me also to breathe a wish, that the present British government may be influenced by a Christian, not a Roman spirit, in putting a speedy end to all the miseries of this present war; a war which has stained with blood the seas and shores of the four quarters of the globe. May this dismal havoc be soon changed into a just and moderate, and therefore most wise and most honourable peace!

I cannot forbear communicating to you some lines of a copy of verses, which my dear pupil composed some weeks ago on the evening of the first day of May.

O gentle breeze, which from th' Egerian grot
Mildly exhal'st, sweet as the censor's fume;
Extend thy gracious influence! breathe forth
O'er Germany's waste plains, the blood-stain'd banks
Of Oder and sad Albis! O breathe forth!
More welcome thou to that afflicted land,
More fragrant thou than vernal Zephyrus,
Tho' scatt'ring dews benign, and flow'rs of thousand hues.
Come, gentle breeze! calm all this storm of war;
Breathe forth thy balm, to heal fall'n Gallia's wounds,
And smooth in Albion's seas each swelling wave.

But let me spare the blushes of my dear pupil (I had almost called him my dear son), and return to our Roman studies.

In the hand of Providence any instrument is sufficient for any work. The arrival of one man at Carthage (nor was he of any considerable rank, figure, or name) changed the whole scene. The Roman pride and power were laid level with the dust by one Spartan, and this at a time when Sparta itself was in a very low state.

O my dear sir, (in saying this Crito addressed himself to the eldest of the young gentlemen), how very similar is this catastrophe of Regulus to that of Nicias; the account of which I remember your reading at Cambridge with much pleasure, in the favourite part of your favourite author Thucydides? One single Spartan was then able to overthrow all the Athenian, as now all the Roman power.

If you should extend your travels to Syracuse, with what pleasing melancholy will you there survey the scenes of the misfortunes of

Nicias, and visit those vast caverns and quarries which were the prisons of the captive Athenians? Regulus, like Nicias, fell into the hands of his enemies, (I am sure you remember Polybius's fine reflections on the mutability of fortune, while speaking on this subject), and, notwithstanding his high rank, suffered much ill treatment during a captivity of several years.

There is not indeed any part of history (answered the eldest of the young gentlemen) which more strongly attracts my attention than the unexpected falls of great men, whether civil or military: their violent deaths, or long imprisonments.—But pray proceed in your paper.

Fortune again changed (said Crito), and the Carthaginians also suffered an heavy punishment for their pride and cruelty. In one battle near Panormus they lost no less than one hundred and twenty elephants, the chief strength of their land-forces. Humbled by this stroke of adversity, they had recourse even to their prisoner Regulus, and sent him to Rome to negotiate their interest.

But let me not trouble you (continued Crito, laying down on the sail-cloth his paper of notes) with my tedious repetition of so noted a story, as that of the behaviour of this great man when arrived at Rome. Let us rather employ ourselves in duly reflecting on his example. He supported, though to his utmost personal danger, the interest of his country; and he obeyed, even to death, the strictest laws of honour and justice. How voluntarily indeed did he resign himself again into his enemies hands! With what resolution did he take leave of his friends and country for ever! With what composure of mind did he sail along this very coast for Afric, to meet the tortures and death which that cruel nation was preparing for him!

Sciebat, quæ sibi barbarus
Tortor pararet.

Most cruel indeed and inhuman is generally said to have been that scene; but yet it may, like all other scenes of that nature, be very instructive and useful to us. *Vix ulla contra dolorem ac mortem fortior disciplina.*

Let not your youthful minds be disheartened or dismayed at the severe trials which sometimes (though seldom) happen to virtue. Most willingly could I, on this occasion, recommend to your use the impenetrable and invincible armour, the celestial and golden panoply of religion: but even an heathen moralist can in some degree comfort and encourage you, by observing, that there seems to be no degree of pain, whether of body or of mind, but what may be supported or overcome by resolution, when assisted by habit and example.

Happy, happy are those young men, who, in preparing themselves for the labours of this short life, have even such an *æsc triplex* as this round their breasts; who direct this intrepidity to the most noble purposes, particularly, like Regulus, to the service of their country, and the cause of justice; who, like the contemporary of Regulus (the youthful Spartan Agis), temper their fortitude continually with the mildest humanity, and with the sweetest benevolence even to the last breath.

 PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

IN the Upper House of Parliament no material business occurred from the date of our last report till

April 4. When Lord *Grenville* brought up a message from his Majesty, recommending it to the House to take into consideration the state of the Land Revenues belonging to the Crown. His Lordship moved, that the thanks of the House be returned to his Majesty for his gracious communication, which was agreed to.

The order of the day for the Lords to be summoned being read, Earl Stanhope made his promised motion, which in effect was, "That the House disclaimed having any thing to do with the internal government of France." His Lordship in his speech reprobed the language of Earl Mansfield, who, he asserted, had said in a former debate, "That were it possible for this country to restore monarchy to France, by paying a body of men in that country, *no sum could be too great to be expended.*" After a debate of some length, the motion was not only negatived, but, at the instance of Lord Grenville, expunged from the Journals.

7. The Earl of *Lauderdale* stated, that he had been informed, that on Friday last the motion which had been made by a noble Earl (Stanhope) had been altered when put by the Lord Chancellor. This he considered so unparliamentary, that he would withdraw his motion, which stood for the morrow, on purpose to have it brought into discussion.

The Bishop of *Rochester* defended the Lord Chancellor's mode of putting the question, and insisted that it had met the concurrence of the House.

This drew on a conversation, in which the Earl of *Caernarvon*, Lord *Lauderdale*, and Lord Stanhope took part. The latter expressing himself with some warmth, the Lord Chancellor proposed having his words taken down, on which all strangers were ordered to withdraw. It is understood, however, that on explanations being made the matter was dropped.

8. The Marquis of *Lansdowne*, after a short preface, moved for the production of the circular Letter addressed to the Lords Lieutenants of the Counties, &c. in 1782, suggesting the mode of putting the country into a posture of defence against an invasion. The motion being negatived without a division, the noble Marquis next moved for all the answers to that circular letter, on which the House divided, Contents 8, Not Contents 56.

The Earl of *Lauderdale* entered into the proceedings of the House on Friday last on the motion of Lord Stanhope; he stated the case to be, that between the time of the motion being made by his noble friend, and the time of its being put by the Chancellor, a part of that motion was dropped, so as to be read to the House in a mutilated and garbled state. He therefore moved, that no motion or amendment could be determined on by the House but by collecting their votes as *Contents* or *Not Contents*.

Lord *Thurlow* moved the previous question, which was carried without a division.

10. Lord *Moira* wished to know if the learned Judges had as yet returned an answer to their Lordships' resolution of last session, respecting the regulation of the Laws between Debtor and Creditor; or whether it was likely that answer would soon be given to the House.

Lord *Kenyon* replied, that the Judges had not neglected the subject; and believed he might take upon himself to assure the noble Lord, that they would very shortly present their answer to the House; and he would also assure the noble Lord, that, should his military duty occasion his absence at the discussion, nothing should be wanting in him to endeavour the attainment of that desirable measure, which the noble Lord had so warmly and laudably undertaken.

14. The bill for the encouragement and disciplining of such corps or companies of men as shall voluntarily enrol themselves for the defence of their towns or coasts, or for the general defence of the kingdom during the present war, was passed, with several amendments.

15. The Earl of *Lauderdale* moved for the production of the minutes of the proceedings in the trial of Messrs. Muir and Palmer. This, his Lordship declared he intended, if granted, to follow up with an address to his Majesty, upon the situation of these unfortunate gentlemen. It was negated without a division.

The *Lord Chancellor* then moved, "That it is the opinion of this House, that there are no grounds for any interference with regard to the sentences past on Mess. Muir and Palmer."

Earl *Stanhope* moved as an amendment, "That the several papers and documents, by which the merits of the question could be decided, have been refused," which was negated, and the *Lord Chancellor's* motion immediately carried without a division.

17. The *Lord Chancellor*, after some introductory observations, presented a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors, which was read a first time, and his Lordship moved "That it be printed during the holidays."

This bill is the same as that of 1781, except its extending the benefit to all persons confined for debts under 1000l. The former bill went only to 500l. The benefit to extend only to such as were in prison before the 1st of January last.

Adjourned for the holidays.

30. The order of the day being read for taking into consideration his Majesty's message, *Lord Grenville*, in a long speech, recapitulated the principal articles of the Prussian Treaty. He insisted that the bargain for the subsidizing of the troops was made at as cheap a rate as could possibly be. His Lordship stated several precedents of this country having subsidized the principal Powers of Europe. The Prussian troops subsidized are to be employed in making conquests for the maritime powers. He concluded by moving an address to the King, assuring his Majesty of the readiness of this House to enable him to make good his engagements.

The *Marquis of Lansdowne* and *Lord Lauderdale* opposed the motion. *Lord Mansfield* and *Harokesbry* supported it.

On the question being called for, the House divided, Contents 99, Non Contents 6.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 1. Upon the motion for the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee upon the bill for regulating the Volunteer Associations for the defence of this country, *Mr. Francis* wished to know, whether this bill was to operate as a preclusion of the abstract question, which has been so much agitated of late respecting benevolences?

Mr. Pitt said, there was nothing contained in the bill which applied to the subject in any manner whatever. At the same time he had no hesitation to repeat his former assertion on the legality of such subscriptions, as applicable to the establishment of forces to be approved of by Parliament.

Mr. Serjeant Adair declared he would propose a clause in the bill to legalize such subscriptions.

Mr. Pitt, considering such a clause as superfluous, expressed his determination to oppose it.

The House resolved itself into a Committee upon the Volunteer Bill, in which *Mr. Pitt* submitted several clauses, which were discussed at considerable length. The report was received and ordered to be taken into consideration on Friday, and the bill to be printed in the interim.

3. Major *Maitland* moved, that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to give directions, that there be laid before that House copies or extracts of the return of guns and military stores left by the British troops on their retreat from Dunkirk, and on the evacuation of Toulon.

Mr. Pitt conceived the motion unnecessary, and combated it on that ground.

Sir James Murray said, as to the account of the number of guns which the British troops had left behind them on their retreat from Dunkirk, which he had sent home, he had taken it from the commanding officer; the number which he had so stated he believed was thirty-two; it might be a few more or a few less; but the difference, if any, in his opinion, was not very material.

Mr. Fox, in a short speech, supported the motion, as did Mr. Grey; after which the question was put, and negatived without a division.

4. Mr. Pitt delivered a message from the King, relative to the Land Revenues of the Crown, similar to that made by Lord Grenville in the House of Lords.

After much of the ordinary business had been gone through, Mr. Dundas opened the India Budget, or rather explained the accounts that had been previously laid on the table from the India-House. He stated the affairs of the Company to be prosperous, but that it would be necessary to borrow 200,000*l.* In conclusion he moved several resolutions, which were agreed to, and the report ordered to be received on Monday.

7. Mr. Beaufoy presented the report of the Committee on the state of Finances in India, which was read. The resolutions of the Committee were agreed to by the House, and the bill was accordingly presented by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Rose presented the Lottery Bill, which was read a first time.

Mr. Pitt rose to move for a bill to enable Frenchmen to enlist as soldiers in certain regiments on the Continent, and to enable his Majesty to grant commissions to French officers, to be paid by this country. These troops are never to be landed in England but for the sake of rendezvousing; and then to be confined to a certain specified district. Those who were to be enlisted in this country were not to be formed into corps here, but immediately sent to the continent.

After some very short observations from two or three members, the motion was put and carried, and the bill ordered to be brought in.

The Volunteer Corps Bill was read a third time. Mr. Serjeant Adair moved a clause to legalise the subscriptions through the country; which, after a debate of some length, was negatived without a division, and the bill was passed.

8. The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a bill to enable the subjects of France to enlist as soldiers in regiments to serve on the Continent of Europe, and certain other places, and to enable his Majesty to grant commissions, as officers, to subjects of that country in the said corps, to be paid, &c.

The Bill was read a first time.

It was ordered, on the motion of Sir Charles Bunbury, that a bill should be brought in to amend an Act passed in the thirteenth year of the present King, for the better preservation of the public highways, as far as the same relates to the labour of poor persons thereon. The object of the Hon. Baronet's bill is to exempt the poor in future from being obliged to labour gratuitously in the repairs of the public roads.

The House resolved into a Committee on his Majesty's message, recommending the consideration of a plan for the better regulation of the landed Revenues of the Crown; and Mr. Hobart having taken the chair, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated to the committee, that what was intended in the present instance to be submitted to the consideration of the legislature was, that part of the Crown Lands which did not go under the general denomination of Woods and Forests. He moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better management of the landed Revenues of the Crown, which was granted.

Mr. Harrison rose to make a motion on the subject of sinecure places, &c. He pre-faced it by observing, that in the present critical situation of the country, and the great calls which were made on its financial resources, it was necessary that every nerve should be strained on the occasion; and as much as possible in a manner that would not increase the too great burthens of the poor. With this view he was induced to bring forward his present proposition, and to call on those who enjoyed considerable emoluments furnished by the public, to contribute their share towards alleviating the burthens of that very public to which they were so much indebted. After several other observations, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to appropriate certain pro-

portions of the emoluments on sinecure and efficient places and pensions to a certain amount, to the public service during the war, at the disposal of Parliament.

A debate took place upon this question, which lasted till near one in the morning, when the House divided, Ayes 50, Noes 119.

9. The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, and the accounts of the surplus of the consolidated fund for the last quarter up to April 5, 1794, being referred to, Mr. Pitt said, it was with the highest satisfaction that he informed the Committee, that the surplus submitted to their consideration amounted to something above 231,000*l.* the whole quarter yielded 278,000*l.* more than the last quarter of the preceding year, ending the 5th of April 1793. The produce of all the permanent taxes for the last year, ending the 5th of April 1794, he said, was only about 100,000*l.* less than the income of 1792, the most productive year the finances of the country ever experienced. This he represented as a very flourishing account, when it is considered that the first year of a war is always most deficient, and that commercial failures, arising from accidental causes distinct from the war, had rendered this year particularly distressing. He then moved, "That the surplus of the consolidated fund, amounting to 231,000*l.* and ending on the 5th of April 1794, be applied to the services of the current year," which was agreed to, and the resolution ordered to be reported on Friday.

10. Major *Maitland*, after enumerating all the disasters and calamities that took place in the course of the last campaign, which, without any qualification, he imputed to the misconduct of administration, concluded by moving, that the House should appoint a Committee to enquire into the cause of the failure of the army before Dunkirk, under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York; and also into the cause of the evacuation of Toulon, by the forces under the command of General Dundas and Admiral Lord Hood. This produced a debate of considerable length, which terminated in a division; for the motion 35, against it 168.

11. On the Order of the Day for the second reading of the bill authorising French subjects to enlist in the British service, as before noticed,

Mr. *Baker* opposed it, and a debate ensued; but on the motion being put, there appeared for the motion 105, against it 20.

14. Mr. *Mainwaring*, after a few preliminary observations, moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable his Majesty to grant a licence for the performance of dramatic representations at the Royal Theatre, Wellclose-square, during the summer, which was almost unanimously rejected.

The bill to empower the East-India Company to continue their Bond debts, &c. was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved the Order of the Day for the committal of the bill to enable subjects of France to enlist as soldiers in his Majesty's service, on the Continent of Europe and other places, &c. Colonel *Tarleton* opposed the bill on the general principle of it, and on its provisions. A debate then took place, wherein several Members delivered their sentiments, at the conclusion of which the House divided, Ayes 130, Noes 28. The bill then went into a Committee, in which various amendments were proposed, some of which were adopted; and being gone through was ordered to be reported, and the House adjourned.

15. The Lottery Bill was read a third time and passed.

A bill for further preventing delays in elections of members was committed, agreed to, and the report ordered.

16. On the report of the bill to prevent unnecessary delays, &c. in the election of members to serve in Parliament, Mr. *Fox*, for the purpose of striking out the oath, moved that the bill be recommitted, which was agreed to.

The Volunteer Corps Bill being returned from the Lords with an amendment which allowed pay to the troops when embodied in their own counties, it was deemed a Money Clause, on which Mr. *Pitt* moved, that it be taken into consideration that day two months, which was agreed to. He then brought in a new bill, containing the necessary provisions, which was read a first time.

The report of the French Corps Bill having been brought up, Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Fox objected to an amendment of the Attorney-General, which left the oaths under which this force was to be attested, at the discretion of his Majesty. This produced a very long conversation, at the conclusion of which the House went through the different clauses with their several amendments. To that clause which provides, that the establishment of these corps shall be during the war, Mr. Sheridan objected, as inconsistent with the provision of the Mutiny Bill, and not at all necessary to the purposes in view. He proposed as an amendment, that the establishment should be annual. This produced a conversation of some length, after which the House divided; for the amendment 29, against it 118. The bill was then ordered to be read a third time on the morrow.

17. The Volunteer Corps Bill was brought in, and went through its several stages, and was sent up to the Lords for their concurrence.

On the motion for the third reading of the Bill for taking French troops into British pay, a very long debate ensued, in which Mr. Fox and others opposed, and Mr. Dundas and his friends supported the bill, which passed without a division.

Mr. Burke brought up his report of the conduct of the Managers in the Impeachment, which was ordered to be printed.

Adjourned to Monday se'nnight.

28. Mr. Secretary Dundas presented a message from his Majesty to the following effect: "That he had ordered to be laid before the House copies of the Treaty of Convention entered into at the Hague in the course of the present month between the Minister Plenipotentiary of his Majesty, and those of the States-General, and the King of Prussia. That his Majesty relied on their assistance to enable him to fulfil the stipulations of the Treaty, and to make provision for defraying the expences to be incurred in consequence.

Mr. Dundas moved, that the message should be taken into consideration in a Committee of the whole House on Wednesday.

This motion, after some objections by Mess. Fox and Sheridan to so early a day, and an amendment moved by the former for Monday, which was negatived, was agreed to by the House.

[In the course of the above conversation, ministry being called on to state some outlines of the treaty, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that by the treaty in question his Prussian Majesty was bound to furnish, over and above his contingent troops, thirty thousand men, to be employed for the defence of Holland, and the active operations of the war. For these, in the first instance, was to be paid a sum of fifty thousand pounds per month; and also the sum of one hundred thousand pounds per month for bread and forage for the troops. The sum of three hundred thousand pounds was to be paid in order to put the forces into motion; and the sum of one hundred thousand on their return. These two latter will be paid by the Dutch. Should the war last to the end of the present year, the proportion of expence to be incurred by this country under the treaty, would be one million three hundred and fifty thousand pounds.]

The bill for the further prevention of delays in election was recommitted, and, on the motion of Mr. Fox, the oath, commonly called the Long Oath, was expunged by the Committee; after which the report was ordered to be received on Monday.

29. Mr. Burke moved to discharge the order for printing the Report of the delays on Hastings's trial, as he had some alterations to offer. The House divided; for the motion 52, against it 20.

Mr. Curwen moved, that the House be called over this day fortnight. In the course of the debate Mr. Whitbread jun. was called to order, and explained, for asserting, "that it was impossible for those on his side to resist the torrent from the other side of the House, which was at the command of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt)." Motion negatived, 98 against 19. Adjourned.

30. Resolved into a Committee, Mr. Hobart in the chair, on the Prussian subsidy. The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and observed that his Majesty's message referred to two very important points; the first to the Treaty lately concluded with Prussia; and the second recommended to the House the consideration of the means for enabling

his Majesty to fulfil the stipulations thereof, which he had entered into for the more vigorous prosecution of the present just and necessary war.

With respect to the first he observed, that whatever might be the interests of his Prussian Majesty in the issue of the present contest; and whatever might be his zeal for the cause in which he had engaged, yet his situation and circumstances were such as to render it utterly impossible for him to afford that assistance on such an extensive scale as was necessary for the effectual prosecution of the war. To obviate this circumstance, and to enable that Prince to employ an adequate number of his excellent troops, was the object of the Treaty then before the Committee, which he thought was, in every point of view, wisely entered into by his Majesty.

He then proceeded to take a comprehensive view of the stipulations of the Treaty, namely, that his Prussian Majesty was to furnish 30,000 troops in addition to his contingent, and to the number stipulated for by a former Treaty; the additional expence to Great Britain on this account would be 1,350,000l.

Taking another general view of the subject, Mr. Pitt observed, that out of the 1,400,000l. which this country would incur by the new Treaty, the sum of 900,000l. only would form the additional subsidy.

Mr. Pitt then proceeded to shew that the terms by which the assistance of this great body of forces was obtained, were sufficiently advantageous in point of expence when compared with the usual and necessary charges of raising British or Foreign troops. He concluded with moving to the following effect: "That the sum of two millions and a half be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to fulfil the stipulations of the Treaty lately concluded with Prussia, entered into for the more vigorous prosecution of the war, and also to provide for such exigencies as might arise in the service of the year 1794, &c."

On the question being put, Mr. Fox, in a speech of considerable length, opposed the resolution. He could by no means agree that the stipulations were formed on principles of œconomy: but the pecuniary part of the question was, in his mind, the least important part of it. He objected principally to the very dangerous example set in the present instance, as every one of our allies might, on account of pretended or real inability, apply to this country for pecuniary assistance. He considered the court of Prussia, after the repeated proofs of duplicity it had offered, as an improper ally, and not to be depended on in any point of view. He concluded with moving as an amendment, "That the sum of 1,150,000l. only should be granted."

Mr. *Wyndham* supported the arguments offered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and contended that the treaty, either in a political or pecuniary point of view, was of signal advantage to the interests of this country.

The question being called for, the House divided; for Mr. Fox's amendment 33, against it 134.

STRICTURES

ON

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THE OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

WRITTEN BY THE RIGHT HON. MAJOR-GENERAL FITZPATRICK,

AND SPOKEN BY MR. KEMBLE,

ON OPENING THE THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

AS tender plants which dread the boist'rous gale,
 Bloom in the shelter of a tranquil vale,
 Beneath fair Freedom's all-protecting wing,
 The Liberal Arts, secure from danger, spring;
 Through ravag'd Europe now, while discord reigns,
 And War's dire conflicts desolate her plains,

O, lest they perish in this boasted age,
 Once more the victims of barbarian rage,
 Her shield to guard them let Britannia rear,
 And fix in safety their asylum here!
 Here, where mild Reason holds her temp'rate sway,
 Where willing subjects equal laws obey,
 Firm to that well-pois'd system, which unites
 With Order's blessings, Freedom's sacred rights,
 'Mid wrecks of empires, England, be it thine,
 A bright example to the world to shine,
 Where Law, on Liberty's just basis rear'd,
 Of all the safeguard, is by all rever'd,
 And stems alike, when clouds of discord lowr,
 The storms of faction, and the strides of pow'r.
 Hence have the Muses on the lists of Fame
 With pride recorded many a British name;
 And on their vot'ries, in this lov'd abode,
 Bright wreaths of never-fading bays bestow'd;
 True to the cause of ev'ry English bard,
 'Tis yours the just inheritance to guard.
 What though his vaulting Pegasus disdain
 The servile check of too severe a rein,
 Like untaught coursers of the Arab race,
 He moves with freedom, energy, and grace;
 With caution, then, the gen'rous ardour tame,
 Lest, while you chasten, you repress the flame;
 Some licence temper'd judgment will permit
 To Congreve's, Wycherly's, or Vanburgh's wit;
 Nor, for an ill-tim'd ribald jest, refuse
 A tear to Otway's, or to Southern's Muse;
 But chief with reverence watch his hallow'd bays,
 To whom this night a monument we raise;
 Beyond what sculptur'd marble can bestow—
 The silent tribute of surviving woe—
 Beyond the pow'rs of undecaying brass,
 Or the proud pyramid's unmeaning mass;
 A shrine more worthy of his fame we give,
 Where, unimpair'd, his genius still may live;
 Where, though his fire the critic's rule transgress,
 The glowing bosom shall his cause confess;
 Where Britain's sons, through each succeeding age,
 Shall hail the founder of *OUR ENGLISH STAGE*,
 And from the cavils of pedantic spleen,
 Defend the glories of their SHAKESPEARE'S scene.

 EPILOGUE.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE COLMAN, JUN. ESQ.

AND SPOKEN BY MISS FARRIN.

WHAT part can speak—O, tell me, while I greet you—
 What character express my joy to meet you!
 But Feeling says, no character assume;
 Let impulse dictate, and the soul have room.
 Tame glides the smoothest poem ever sung,
 To the Heart's language, gushing o'er the tongue;
 Cold the address the ablest scholar drew,
 To the warm glow of crying—Welcome, you!

Welcome! thrice welcome! to our new-rear'd stage!
 To this new æra of our Drama's age!
 Genius of Shakespeare, as in air you roam,
 Spread your broad wings exulting o'er our dome!
 Shade of our Roscius, view us with delight,
 And hover smiling round your fav'rite site!
 But to my purpose here—for I am sent,
 On deeds of import, and of deep intent;
 Passion has had its scope, the burst is past;
 And I may sink to *Character* at last.

When some rich noble, vain of his *virtù*,
 Permits the curious crowd his house to view,
 When, pictures, busts, and bronzes to display,
 He treats the public with a public day,
 That all the world may in their minds retain them,
 He bids his dawdling Housekeeper explain them:
 Herself, when each original's inspected,
 The greatest that his lordship has collected.
 A house now opens, which we trust insures
 The approbation of the *Amateurs*.
 Each part, each quality—'tis fit you know it—
 And I'm the housekeeper employ'd to shew it.
 Our pile is rock, more durable than brass;
 Our decorations, gossamer and gas.
 Weighty, yet airy in effect, our plan,
 Solid tho' light, like a thin alderman.
 "Blow wind, come wreck," in ages yet unborn,
 "Our castle's strength shall laugh a siege to scorn."
 The very ravages of fire we scout,
 For we have wherewithal to put it out.
 In ample reservoirs our firm reliance,
 Whose streams set conflagration at defiance.
 Panic alone avoid, let none begin it;
 Should the flame spread, sit still, there's nothing in it;
 We'll undertake to drown you all in half a minute. }
 Behold, obedient to the prompter's bell,
 Our tide shall flow, and real waters swell.
 No river of meand'ring pasteboard made,
 No gentle tinkling of a tin cascade;
 No brook of broad-cloth shall be set in motion,
 No ships be wreck'd upon a wooden ocean;
 But the pure element its course shall hold,
 Rush on the scene, and o'er our stage be roll'd*.
 How like you our aquatics?—Need we fear
 Some critic with a hydrophobia here,
 Whose timid caution Caution's self might tire,
 And doubts, if water can extinguish fire;
 If such there be, still let him rest secure,
 For we have made "Assurance double sure."
 Consume the *Scenes*, your safety yet is certain;
 Presto! for proof, let down the *Iron Curtain* †.
 Ah ye, who live in this our brazen age,
 Think on the comforts of an iron stage;—
 Fenc'd by that mass, no perils do environ
 The man who calmly sits before cold iron;
 For those who in the green-room sit, behind it,
 They e'en must quench the danger as they find it:—

* Here the scene rises, and discovers the water, &c. &c.

† Here the Iron Curtain is let down.

A little fire would do no harm, we know it,
 To modern actor, nor to modern poet.
 [But, beaux, and ye plum'd belles, all perch'd in front,
 You're safe at all events, depend upon't;
 So never rise like flutter'd birds together,
 The hottest fire shan't singe a single feather;
 No, I assure our generous benefactors,
 'Twould *only* burn the *scen'ry* and the *actors* *.]

Here ends, as housekeeper, my explanation;
 And may the house receive your approbation!
 For you in air, the vaulted roof we raise;
 Tho' firm its base, its best support your praise.
 Stamp then your mighty seal upon our cause!
 Give us, ye gods, a thunder of applause!

The high decree is past—may future age,
 When pond'ring o'er the annals of our stage,
 Rest on this time, when Labour rear'd the pile,
 In tribute to the Genius of our Isle;
 This school of art, with British sanction grac'd;
 And worthy of a manly nation's taste!
 And now the image of our Shakespeare view,
 And give the Drama's God the honour due †.

April 29. "BRITISH FORTITUDE, and HIBERNIAN FRIENDSHIP," a Musical Drama, was produced for the benefit of Mr. Johnstone, at Covent-Garden Theatre, and met with applause.

May 2. "NAPLES BAY; OR, THE BRITISH SAILORS AT ANCHOR, a Musical Interlude, was acted for the first time at the same Theatre, for Mr. Incedon's benefit, and also received approbation.

8. A new Play, called "THE JEW," was produced at Drury-Lane Theatre; the principal characters of which are as follow:

Sheba,	-	-	-	Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.
Sir Stephen Bertram,	-	-	-	Mr. AICKIN.
Mr. Bertram,	-	-	-	Mr. PALMER.
Mr. Ratcliff,	-	-	-	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Jabel,	-	-	-	Mr. SUETT.
Eliza,	-	-	-	Miss FARREN.
Mrs. Ratcliff,	-	-	-	Mrs. HOPKINS.
Mrs. Goodison,	-	-	-	Mrs. BOOTH.
Dorcas,	-	-	-	Miss TIDSWELL.

Sheba, the Jew, has the character of being a usurer and a miser, while, in fact, his heart is feelingly alive to every noble ebullition of philanthropy. He is even seeking occasions of performing charitable actions by stealth. He is the broker of Sir Stephen, a rich merchant, who wishes to marry his only son to a lady with a fortune of 10,000l. Mr. Ratcliff is the heir of an ancient family, whose father was a merchant in Spain; but, reduced in circumstances, and having a mother and sister to provide for, he is obliged to engage himself as Sir Stephen's clerk. Frederick and he become warm friends; and the former, admitted on terms of familiarity into his family, becomes enamoured of Eliza, who privately marries him. Frederick applies to the Jew for money upon any terms, to relieve the distress of Mrs. Ratcliff and her family. Sheba not only lends him money in the most liberal manner, but, understanding that his father had turned him out of his house on account of his marrying a beggar, generously resolves to make up Eliza's fortune to the sum which Sir Stephen expected with his

* The six lines in crotchets were given by a friend.

† Here the Iron Curtain is taken up, and discovers the statue of Shakespeare, under a mulberry tree, &c. &c.

son's wife. This is made known to the old gentleman by Sheba herself, in the most natural and interesting manner. Sir Stephen goes to the lodgings of his son, whom he finds absent in consequence of a quarrel with Mr. Radcliff, whose pride was injured at his clandestine marriage with his sister. Frederick and Ratcliff fight at a tavern, whither they are followed by the benevolent Jew, who has intimation of their misunderstanding, and Ratcliff is wounded in the hand. While Sir Stephen and Mrs. Bertram are expressing their apprehensions, in consequence of a letter written by Frederick to his father, upon the supposition of a fatal issue to his quarrel, they enter; and after mutual explanations and congratulations, Sheba is brought in, who discovers in Mrs. Ratcliff the widow of the man who had once saved him from the Inquisition, as Ratcliff had recently done from the brutality of a London mob. The piece ends happily with a reconciliation of all parties, and the determination of the Jew to leave Ratcliff his heir.

This comedy abounds with the most refined sentiments; the language flows with ease, and is elegant; the situations are interesting, and the whole is worked up with great judgment and proportionable effect.

Report has fathered the Jew upon Mr. Cumberland; it is an offspring that will add to the well-established fame of that gentleman, whose dramatic productions have so often pleased before.

The play was given out for the following night, with general applause. The following are the Prologue and Epilogue.

PROLOGUE.

SPOKEN BY MR. PALMER.

OUR Comic Bard, before whose roving eye
Kingdoms and states in magic vision lie,
Sweeps o'er the map, and, with a partial smile,
Fixes at length on his beloved isle;
He views her deck'd in all her nat'ral charms,
And wrapt in peace amidst the din of arms.
"Here, here, he cries, on Albion's fost'ring breast
"The Arts are shelter'd, and the Muses rest;
"Here will I build my stage, by moral rule
"And scenic measure, here erect my school,
"A school for prejudice. Oh! that my stroke
"Could strip that creeper from the British oak!
"Twin'd round her gen'rous shaft, the 'tangled weed
"Sheds on the undergrowth its baneful seed."
This said, he bids us strike the daring blow,
That lays his fame and this defiler low.

And now our Prologue speaks—In former days
Prologues were abstracts of their sev'ral plays;
But now, like guilty men who dread their doom,
We talk of ev'ry thing but what's to come.
As for our fable, little I'll unfold,
For out of little, much cannot be told;
'Tis but one species in the wide extent
Of Prejudice at which our shaft is sent;
'Tis but this simple lesson of the heart—
Judge not the man by his exterior part;
Virtue's strong root in ev'ry soil will grow,
Rich ores lie buried under piles of snow.

If to your candour we appeal this night
For a poor client, for a luckless wight,
Whom bard ne'er favour'd, whose sad fate has been
Never to share in one applauding scene,
In souls like yours there should be found a place
For ev'ry victim of unjust disgrace.

EPILOGUE.

SPOKEN BY MISS FARREN.

TRUTH has declar'd, and question it none can,
 Woman was once a rib of lordly man;
 And some, perhaps, wou'd risque a little pain
 To hitch that rib into its place again;
 For let the heart ache, or what aught betide,
 They're sure to place it to the peccant side,
 Till, fixt at length, they centre all the blame
 In that one rib from whence the woman came.
 Now this is downright prejudice and spleen,
 A plea for thrusting us behind the scene;
 And there we stood for many a longing age,
 Not let to steal one foot upon the stage,
 Till now, when all their tyrant acts are past,
 Curtsying we come, like Epilogue, at last;
 And you so little are inclin'd to rout us,
 You wonder how your fathers did without us;
 Sure we can lightlier touch those feeling parts
 That twine about the region of your hearts;
 Passion, that from the lips of woman flows,
 Warm o'er man's soul with magic swiftness goes;
 And though the sphere be small in which we move,
 Great is the recompence when you approve.
 Whilst Nature and your candour hold their course,
 So long our charter will remain in force,
 Nor will you grudge the privilege you gave,
 Till we forget to smile upon the brave.
 Still in the slipp'ry path that brings us near
 Forbidden precincts we must tread with fear,
 Never forgetting Nature has decreed
 A certain limit we must not exceed.
 Does my weak cast in tragic pathos lie?
 Why then so dismal, gentle poet, why?
 In mirth oft times the nuptial knot I've ty'd,
 But never was till now a Mourning Bride.
 If to my share some moving speeches fall,
 Look in my face, and they'll not move at all.
 Yet not to drop at once Eliza's stile,
 One word in earnest, and without a smile—
 Thro' all the characters of varied life,
 All the fond casts of parent, child, or wife,
 What part so e'er our Author has assign'd,
 To that we must conform with patient mind,
 So at the Drama's close when we appear,
 We may obtain a parting plaudit here.

9. A new operatic piece in one act, called "LOVE AND HONOUR," was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre, as one of the entertainments for Mrs. Martyr's benefit.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

William,	-	-	-	Mr. INCLEDON.
Lieutenant Capstern,	-	-	-	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Dick,	-	-	-	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Grapple,	-	-	-	Mr. TOWNSHEND.
Farmer Ploughfield,	-	-	-	Mr. THOMPSON.
Clodpole,	-	-	-	Mr. REES.
Hobnail,	-	-	-	Mr. AEROT.
Mary,	-	-	-	Mrs. MARTYR.

The subject of this little piece may be given in a few words. Mary understanding that her sweetheart William (a sailor) was stationed in India, resolves, instead of

staying at home, moping and lamenting his absence, to enter on shipboard (under disguise of a sailor), in pursuit of him. For this purpose she sets off for Portsmouth, accompanied by her brother Dick, who endeavours to persuade her to drop the enterprise, and return back—striving, at the same time, to alarm her fears of being taken and carried to France, or of what she may suffer on shipboard for her idle pranks. In the mean time William appears to have landed, having just escaped from shipwreck, but saved his property; and on his return to see his father, and sweetheart Mary, is taken by a press-gang, a division of which having also fallen in with Mary, is the means of an interview being effected between the lovers, at the critical moment when they might have been separated for ever. The Lieutenant of the press-gang, who appears also to have felt the shafts of love, dismisses William on Mary's discovering herself, and permits the lovers to return home happy.

This piece was very favourably received.

13. A new after-piece, called "THE PACKET BOAT," was produced at Covent-Garden Theatre, for the benefit of Mr. Munden; the characters and plot of which are as follows:

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.	
Woodford,	Mr. INCLEDON.
Supple,	Mr. QUICK.
Scamper,	Mr. MUNDEN.
Captain O'Phoenix,	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Vintage,	Mr. POWELL.
Midship,	Mr. CROSS.
Isidora,	Miss POOLE.
Jaquelina,	Mrs. MARTYR.
Commode,	Mrs. WATTS.
Passengers, Officers, Sailors.	

The fable of "THE PACKET BOAT" is this:—Jaquelina disguises herself in man's attire, to accompany her female friend Isidora, a young nun, to England, on the abolition of convents in France, for the double purpose of protecting Isidora, and meeting her lover, O'Phoenix, whom she appoints to meet on her landing in England.

Woodford, the lover of Isidora, with Scamper his servant, on his return from the Grand Tour, takes his passage in the same packet-boat by which Isidora and Jaquelina arrive, and landing in the night, the ladies are accommodated at Supplé's, a smuggler on the coast, and Woodford at the hotel, where he meets with O'Phoenix. The circumstance of a sailor's finding his miniature picture, makes him believe that Isidora having been in the vessel must be in the hotel, which occasions some confusion among the parties; but on the arrival of Jaquelina to rectify the error, the whole is cleared up, and the piece concludes.

This story is worked up with good effect, and some humour; it comes we understand, from the pen of Mr. Birch, jun. of Cornhill. The Music, which is very pretty, is by Mr. Atwood, and the whole went off with considerable applause.

19. "THE SIEGE OF MEAUX," a Tragedy of three acts, was presented for the first time at Covent-Garden, and received with unanimous applause. The author is Mr. Pye, the Poet-Laureat.

PERSONS OF THE DRAMA.	
Duke of Orleans,	Mr. FARREN.
St. Pol,	Mr. POPE.
Douglas,	Mr. HOLMAN.
Clermont,	Mr. MACREADY.
Dubois,	Mr. HARLEY.
Captel de Bouche,	Mr. MIDDLETON.
Duchess of Orleans,	Miss MORRIS.
Matilda,	Mrs. POPE.

The fortress of Meaux being besieged by the English, a body of insurgents within the town, under the command of Dubois, shew a disposition to avail themselves of the first occasion for rapine and carnage. The Duke of Orleans is governor of the town; his principal officers are St. Pol and Douglas, both of whom are suitors to his daughter.

Matilda. St. Pol, being rejected, determines, in the first moment of resentment, to join the faction under Dubois; and by the aid of his forces the governor is defeated, driven into the citadel, and Douglas and Matilda made prisoners. St. Pol finds himself slighted and disgraced by the faction he has aided; and his penitence being strengthened by the advice of his friend Clermont, he determines to retrieve his fallen honour.

Dubois claims the hand of Matilda, and, to influence her determination, shews her lover Douglas on the eve of execution. At this interesting moment the din of arms is again heard; the lovers are freed, and the ferocity of Dubois punished with death. The achievers of this rescue are the repentant St. Pol, and Captel de Bouche, an English officer, who, disdaining to owe the capture of the place to treachery, joins his arms to punish the mutineers. St. Pol, however, receives a mortal wound in the engagement, and thus retrieves the sacrifice of his honour, by that of his life.

The piece, which is highly creditable to the writer, was admirably supported in the performance, and was given out with loud applause for a future representation.

POETRY.

FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

INVOCATION TO MASONRY.

[BY MR. THOMAS DERMODY.]

THOU fairest type of Excellence divine,
 Whose social links the race of man combine,
 Whose awful mandates cowerd Vice controul,
 And breathe through Nature one enlighten'd soul;
 From thy mild sway benignant virtues rise,
 Pour on the heart; and emulate the skies;
 From thy sage voice sublime *Instruction* springs,
 While *Knowledge* waves her many-colour'd wings,
 And star-ey'd *Truth*, and *Conscience*, holy rest,
 Enthroned TRUE FEELING in the glowing breast.
 Then deign the labour of thy Sons to guide,
 O'er each full line in nervous sense preside,
 Adorn each verse; each manly thought inflame,
 And what we gain from GENIUS give to FAME!

MASONIC ODE.

[BY MR. WILLIAM WALKER.]

STRIKE to melodious notes the golden lyre!
 Spread wide to all around the ardent flame,
 Till each rapt bosom catch the sacred fire,
 And join the glorious theme!
 'Tis Masonry,
 The Art sublimely free,
 Where Majesty has bow'd, and own'd, a Brother's name!
 Thro' ample domes wide let the chorus roll,
 Responsive to the ardour of the soul.
 Hail! inspiring Masonry!
 To thy shrine do myriads bend;
 Yet more glorious shalt thou be,
 Till o'er the world thy pow'r extend.
 Still to the Sons of Earth thy light dispense,
 And all shall own thy sacred influence.

II.

Tho' Genius fires, yet faint his rays appear,
Till thy mysterious lore the soul refine ;
'Tis thou to noblest heights his thoughts must rear,
And make them doubly shine.

O Masonry !

Thou Art sublimely free !

'Tis thou exalt'st the man, and mak'st him half divine.
Ye Masons, favour'd men, your voices raise !
You speak your glory while you sing its praise.
Hail ! inspiring Masonry, &c.

III.

Blest be the man, and blest he is, who bears
With virtuous pride a Mason's sacred name ;
And may each Brother, who the blessing shares,
Enrich the list of Fame,
Blest Masonry !

Thou Art sublimely free !

Heav'n bids thy happy sons, and they thy worth proclaim.
With loud assent ! their cheerful voices raise,
Their great, immortal Masonry to praise.
Hail ! inspiring Masonry, &c.

IV.

The tow'r sky-pointing, and the dome sublime,
Rais'd by the mystic rules and forming power,
Shall long withstand the iron tooth of time,
Yet still their fall is sure :

But Masonry,

The Art sublimely free,

Founded by God himself, thro' time shall firm endure.
Still shall it's sons their grateful voices raise,
And joyful sound their Great Grand Master's praise.

At thy shrine, O ! Masonry !

Shall admiring nations bend ;

In future times thy sons shall see

Thy fame from pole to pole extend.

To worlds unknown thy heav'n-born light dispense,
And Systems own thy sacred influence.

EPITAPH ON THE LATE VENERABLE JUDGE
SIR HENRY GOULD, KNT.

HIC dormit, cursu longo illustrique peracto,
Gouldeius, judex integer atque sagax :
Quem, licet extremâ carpsit Mors tarda senectâ
(Rusticus ut ramo mitia poma legit*),
Ploramus, veluti immaturo funere raptum ;
Flentur et ut juvenis debita fata senis.
Viderat ille pares quanquam ter cedere letho,
Ante suam visus deperisse diem.
Lumina, quæ sontem terrebant, nocte premuntur
Lethali, et pollens doctaque lingua silet.
Flent leges, plenumque forum, procerumque senatus,
Nec parcat lacrymis Anglia tota suis.
' Heu pietas, heu prisca fides, dignissima cœlo !
Longiûs at voluit terra tenere virum.

NICOLAUS BACON HARRISON,
Medii Templi Alumnus.

May 9, 1794.

* He came to the grave like a sheck of corn fully ripe in his season.

TO MISS *****.

[BY T. P.]

LOVELY Maid, whose azure eyes
 More than heaps of gold I prize ;
 Whose sprightly graceful modest air
 Has power to chase away Despair ;
 Whose charming features bear the sign
 Of inward worth, of worth divine !
 O ! tell me ! may I hope to gain
 Thy soft affections, and to reign
 The Monarch of thy yielding heart,
 Untainted with coquettish art ;
 And wilt thou be content to stine
 The Queen of one so poor as mine ?
 I'd leave the brightest earthly throne
 To proud ambitious mortals known,
 Thine to possess, and scorn the fame
 Attendant on a Monarch's name.

O come, then, let us leave this scene
 That stands ourselves and peace between ;
 And seek the sweet domestic shades,
 Where shepherd swains and country maids
 In peaceful quiet health enjoy,
 And taste the sweets that never cloy ;
 The sweets of innocence and love,
 Which make the bliss of saints above.

O come, and when the op'ning morn
 Shall gild our windows through the thorn ;
 I'll lead thee forth 'mongst fairest flowers,
 To woodbine shades and jasmine bowers,
 And cull the sweetest to array
 Thy lovely form, and bless the day
 When, from the din of bus'ness free,
 I sought a rural life with thee.

O come, I'll lead thee where the rocks
 Have borne the hardest wintry shocks
 Of stubborn Ocean, whence secure
 We'll hear the boist'rous billows roar ;
 And when by trembling fear opprest,
 I'll gently hold thee to my breast,
 And turning seek the grassy steep,
 Where graze the tender bleating sheep ;
 And when the sun's at high't, we'll rove
 By the lone stream in yonder grove ;
 The mellow blackbird, lark, and thrush,
 Shall carol sweetly from the bush,
 The air with peals of love shall ring,
 And every animated thing
 Partake the universal joy,
 And pleasure taste without alloy.
 All that or hill or dale can yield,
 The lofty mountain, flow'ry field ;
 The grove, the garden's crystal stream,
 The varied tint of Titan's beam ;
 The sea in all its beauties drest,
 Rous'd into ire, or sunk to rest,
 Can Vectis boast, then Nancy haste,
 And these collected pleasure taste ;
 For you and I there yet is room,
 Then come my charming Nancy, come.

THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

FAINTLY bray'd the Battle's roar,
 Distant, down the hollow wind;
 Panting Terror fled before,
 Wounds and death were left behind.

The War-fiend curs'd the sunken day
 That check'd his fierce pursuit too soon;
 While, scarcely lighting to the prey,
 Low hung, and lour'd the bloody Moon;
 The field, so late the Hero's pride,
 Was now with various carnage spread;
 And floated with a crimson tide,
 That drench'd the dying and the dead!

O'er the sad scene of drearest view,
 Abandon'd all to horrors wild,
 With frantic step, Maria flew,
 Maria! Sorrow's early child!

By Duty led, for every vein
 Was warm'd by Hymen's purest flame;
 With Edgar o'er the wintry main
 She, lovely, faithful Wanderer, came.

For well she thought a Friend so dear
 In darkest hours might joy impart;
 Her Warrior, faint with toil, might cheer,
 Or soothe her bleeding Warrior's smart.

Tho' look'd for long—in chill affright,
 (The torrent bursting from her eye)
 She heard the signal for the fight—
 While her soul trembled in a sigh—

She heard, and clasp'd him to her breast,
 Yet scarce could urge th' inglorious stay;
 His manly heart the charm confest—
 Then broke the charm,—and rush'd away—

Too soon, in few—but deadly words,
 Some flying Stragglers breath'd to tell,
 That, in the foremost strife of swords,
 The young, the gallant Edgar fell!

She prest to hear—she caught the tale—
 At ev'ry sound her blood congeal'd!—
 With terror bold—with terror pale,
 She sprung to search the fatal field:

O'er the sad scene, in dire amaze,
 She went with courage not her own—
 On many a corpse she cast her gaze—
 And turn'd her ear to many a groan!

Drear Anguish urged her to press
 Full many a hand, as wild she mourn'd:
 Of comfort glad, the drear caress
 The damp, chill, dying hand return'd!

Her ghastly Hope was well nigh fled—
 When, late, pale Edgar's form she found,
 Half-bury'd with the hostile dead,
 And bor'd with many a grisly wound:

She knew—she sunk—the night-bird scream'd,
 The Moon withdrew her troubled light,
 And left the Fair, tho' fall'n she seem'd,
 To worse than death—and deepest night!

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

OFFICIAL COMMUNICATION.

AT the Grand Feast of the Most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the Constitution of England, held at Freemasons' Hall, London, on Wednesday, May 7, 1794. His Royal Highness George Augustus Frederick Prince of Wales, &c. &c. &c. Grand Master. Present, *John Dent*, Esq. S. G. W. as G. M.—*Edmund Armstrong*, Esq. J. G. W. as D. G. M.—*George Sbum*, Esq. P. S. G. W. as S. G. W.—*John Allen*, Esq. P. J. G. W. as J. G. W.—*James Heseltine*, Esq. G. T. *Thomas Dunckerley*, Esq. P. S. G. W.—*William Atkinson*, Esq. *Lionel Darell*, Esq. *Nath. Newnham*, Esq. P. J. G. W.—*Mr. William White*, G. S.—*Rev. A. H. Eccles*, G. C.—*Chev. Bartholomew Ruspini*, G. S. B.—The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, of the Stewards' Lodge, the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges, and a great Number of other Brethren.

In consequence of the re-election of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to be Grand Master, the Grand Master in the chair, as the representative of his Royal Highness, was installed in ample form, and re-invested with the ensigns of that high office: He then, by authority of his Royal Highness, declared the Right Hon. the Earl of Moira to be Acting Grand Master, and Sir Peter Parker, Bart. to be Deputy Grand Master; after which the following officers were appointed and invested, viz. *John Darwes*, Esq. Senior Grand Warden.—*Arthur Tegart*, Esq. Junior Grand Warden.—*Mr. William White*, Grand Secretary.—*Rev. A. H. Eccles*, Grand Chaplain.—*Chev. Bartholomew Ruspini*, Grand Sword-Bearer.

James Heseltine, Esq. P. S. G. W. was unanimously elected Grand Treasurer at the Quarterly Communication held the 27th of November last.

The Grand Stewards, having received the thanks of the Grand Lodge for their elegant entertainment, presented to the Grand Master, for his approbation, the following Brethren as their Successors for the next Grand Feast, who were approved of: *Hon. T. J. Twissleton*, President, presented *Arthur Gorwer*, Esq.—*Nathaniel Gosling*, Esq. Treasurer, presented *Stafford Squire Baxter*, Esq.—*Richard Woodward*, Esq. Secretary, presented *George Bolton*, Esq.—The Earl of *Pomfret* presented The Hon. *Alexander Hope*.—*Sir W. J. James*, Bart. presented *W. J. Speed*, Esq.—*Thomas Fellowes*, Esq. presented *Thomas Hill*, Esq.—*Richard Griffiths*, Esq. presented *John Curtis*, Esq.—*John Rush*, Esq. presented The Hon. *Thomas William Fermor*.—*Charles Carpenter*, Esq. presented *John Godwin*, Esq.—*John Johnstone*, Esq. presented *William Newton*, Esq.—*Joseph Knowles*, Esq. presented *William Ayer*, Esq.—*Robert Randall*, Esq. presented *John Stewart*, Esq.

The following account of the entertainment, though not official, will probably be pleasing to many of our readers.

GRAND FEAST.

JOHN DENT, Esq. M. P. for Lancashire, in the Chair.

After dinner, "Non Nobis," by Mess. *Johnstone*, *Incedon*, *Dignum*, *Fawcett*, *Davies*, &c. &c.—Toast, King and Craft—Music, God save the King—Toast, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, G. M.—Music, "Apprentices Song"—Song, *Dignum*, "The joys of an humble state."—Toast, Lord Moira.—Music, Britons strike home.—Song, *Incedon*, "This day a stag must die."—Toast, Duke of York and the army.—Music, See the conquering hero comes.—Glee, "When Arthur first at court began."—Toast, Duke of Clarence and the navy of Great Britain.—Music, Rule Britannia.—Song, *Johnstone*, "Land of potatoes"—Toast, John Dent, Esq. (the Chair)—Song, *Fawcett*, "Father and Mother and Suke."—Toast, Grand Wardens.—Duet, "Wine cannot cure."—Toast, Sir P. Parker, D. G. M.—Music, Hearts of oak.—Song, *Angelo*, "With a double voice."—The Grand Officers were announced from the Chair.—Toast, Peace, harmony, and unanimity, to Masons in general.—Song, *Williams*, "What folly boys to be downhearted."—Toast, Board of Stewards.—Toast, Prince Edward.

The Lodge being closed, Earl Pomfret took the chair, and many of the Brethren prolonged the pleasures of the evening by several excellent songs and constitutional toasts. The King and Constitution, with the utmost enthusiasm, three times three.

The dinner consisted of a profusion of every delicacy that could be procured; the desert was of the most elegant kind, cherries, strawberries, &c.—Ices and confectionary in an abundant variety.

It is to be observed, however, that although the liberality of the stewards demands this justice for their elegant entertainment, we are decidedly of opinion, that if the usual price of the tickets (10s. 6d.) had been continued, there would have been a much more numerous company; and the majority of the Brethren would certainly have been well satisfied with an entertainment proportioned to such a charge.

The Annual Provincial Grand Meeting of the Free and Accepted Masons of Kent, was held at the White Bear in West Malling, on the 19th of May, where a brilliant and numerous party of the Fraternity* attended. On report being made by Brother Mathews, S. P. G. W. of the indisposition of Brother Sawbridge, P. G. M. Dr. William Perfect was invested *pro tempore* with that office; and the election of a P. G. M. for the county for the ensuing year, was deferred till the second week in July. Between eleven and twelve the Brethren proceeded in due order to church, where they heard a most excellent sermon on the occasion, preached by the Rev. JETHRO INWOOD, Rector of DEPTFORD in that county, on the following words, part of the 17th verse of the 2d chapter of the first epistle of St. Peter.—“Love the Brotherhood, fear God, honour the King.” [This sermon, at the very pressing request of the Brethren present, we understand, Mr. Inwood has consented to print.] The company then repaired to the Assembly Rooms, where an elegant dinner was provided, and the afternoon was spent with the utmost conviviality and harmony, and in the genuine style of brotherly love so honourably distinguishing the fraternity.

The next Provincial Grand Meeting for the county will be held at Feversham on the third Monday in May 1795.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ON the 7th of March a complete revolution took place at Warsaw, when the Poles drove General Ingelstrom, the Russian Ambassador, and all the military of his country out of that city. Ingelstrom had required nothing less than that the arsenal of Warsaw should be delivered up to him, and all the Polish military disarmed. This produced the revolution.

Sweden and Denmark have entered into a treaty to maintain a perfect neutrality with respect to the belligerent powers, each having agreed to fit out a fleet of eight ships of the line, with frigates, &c. in order to give effect to their purpose.

A conspiracy has been discovered at Naples, the purpose of which was nothing short of the destruction of the whole royal family of Sicily, who were to be blown up in their palace by gunpowder.

The Emperor went to Brussels on the 21st of April, and the inauguration of his Imperial Majesty took place on the 23d, when his Majesty in person took the oaths as Duke of Brabant.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

April 28. A loan for two millions and a half sterling was negotiated in the city for the Emperor, at about seven and a half per cent interest.

His Majesty has granted a pension of 300l. to Mr. Cowper, author of *The Task*, &c.

A Gazette Extraordinary announced the capture of the French frigates *La Pomone*, *La Baber*, and *L'Engageante*, with a very slight loss on the part of the English ships who took them, viz. the *Flora*, *Arethusa*, *Melampus*, and *Concorde*.

* We are assured that 300 were present.

The army under the command of the Earl of Moira are to be encamped with all convenient speed, on a commodious spot on the common between Itchen and Bursledon Ferries, in the neighbourhood of Southampton. It is expected that this encampment will consist of from 14,000 to 16,000 men, including the French Emigrants who enlist in England, all of whom are to be under the command of his Lordship.

30. Two Extraordinary Gazettes were published with accounts from the Duke of York of very great advantages having been gained over the enemy near Cateau, with the loss to the French of above 1200 men, and 57 pieces of cannon. Loss of the British in both actions comparatively inconsiderable.

May 3. Intelligence was received by Government of the surrender of Landrecies to the Allies.

4. A Council was held at the Secretary of State's Office for the Foreign Department, in Downing-street, which was attended by all the cabinet ministers in town. The principal business before them was the examination of Mr. William Stone, coal-merchant, of Rutland Place, Thames Street, and of Old Ford, near Bow, who was accused of sedition against the King and Constitution, and of high treason.

8. An unfortunate accident happened to Admiral Macbride at Plymouth, who was mounting his horse to go to his country residence at Leigham; the animal being restive plunged several times, and the admiral's foot slipped into the stirrup and he fell, and would inevitably have been trampled to death, had not Captain Clements, of the Spitfire sloop of war, luckily caught him up. The horse still continued plunging, whereby the admiral's thigh was unfortunately broke four inches above the knee. He was taken immediately to a neighbouring house, and the most eminent of the faculty were instantly called in; but the bone could not then be set owing to the swelling. It has, however, since been set, and the admiral is in a fair way of doing well, having escaped every symptom of a fever, so much apprehended by the faculty when the accident took place.

An almost unparalleled murder has been committed in Gloucestershire. William Reed, Esq. of Swanley in that county, having made his will in favour of his wife, she, with her brother James Watkins, formed the design of murdering him, which they effected: she first by administering poison, and he afterwards by striking him several blows on the head with a broomstick. The coroner's inquest returned a verdict of wilful murder against Watkins. The wife, upon what grounds we know not, was in the first instance admitted to bail. Since which, however, a young man of the name of Edgar, a soldier in the Dorset Militia, has come forward at the Public-Office, Bow-street, and disclosed certain circumstances tending to shew that Mrs. Reed and Watkins had, in his company some time before, at Pool, expressed their design to murder the deceased. The officers of justice were, in consequence, dispatched to Gloucestershire, where they apprehended Mrs. Reed. Watkins has since shot himself. Edgar, the soldier, is a favourite of Mrs. Reed, and which led to his knowledge of the murderous intention of the parties.

10. Mr. William Stone was committed to Newgate on a charge of high treason.

The charge against Mr. Stone is understood to be, hazarding certain opinions in letters to his brother in Paris, and remitting sums of money to him for his subsistence.

It is rather remarkable that Mr. Stone's brother has lately been taken up at Paris, and is at this moment confined in one of the prisons of that city.

Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Esq. who was committed to Dublin gaol for two years for a libel, and who has lately been charged with high treason, made his escape from prison on the night of the 1st instant. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has, by proclamation, offered a reward of 1000*l.* the Corporation of Dublin 500*l.* and the keeper of the jail 200*l.* for his apprehension.

It had been the custom of the jailer of Newgate to permit Mr. Rowan to hand his lady to her carriage at the door of the prison in an evening when she left him. Taking advantage of this indulgence, on the night above mentioned, he slipped away, and has since arrived at Dunkirk.

The Rev. Mr. Jackson, formerly the editor of a newspaper in London, and well remembered as the advocate of the Duchess of Kingston, in her famous dispute with Mr. Foote, is in custody in Dublin, under a charge of high treason,

10. One Turnbull, an attorney, for not answering charges exhibited against him; and another of the same profession, for forging an allowance of a writ of error, were struck off the roll.

12. One Lloyd, an attorney, stood in the pillory at Charing-Cross, and the top of Holborn-hill, for perjury.

A Council was held at the Council Office, Whitehall, which was attended by the Lord High Chancellor, Mr. Pitt, and the rest of the cabinet ministers, when Mr. Hardy, secretary to the London Corresponding Society, and Mr. Adams, secretary to the Society for Constitutional Information, were interrogated on a charge of high treason. The Council sat six hours, after which they were ordered into custody of two messengers.

13. Mr. Thelwall, who gave political lectures at his house in Beaufort Buildings, was taken into custody.

The French Convention in some late decrees for decadatory festivals, acknowledged one Supreme Being, and the immortality of the soul.

Accounts from Paris of the 9th instant, announce the condemnation and execution of twenty-eight Farmers-General on the 8th for mal-practices. A number of ci-devant nobles were guillotined on the same day.

Madame Elizabeth, sister to the late King of France, was executed on the 10th instant. This cruel event was rather sudden and unexpected. She was fetched from the Temple on the 9th at night, and carried to the Conciergerie on the 10th. She was examined before the Revolutionary Tribunal; her examination, however, was very summary. The only questions put to her were her name and quality: to the first she answered that her name was Philippina Maria Elizabeth Helena of France, and her quality she said was *Aunt to the King*. This assertion was sufficient: she was immediately declared guilty of conspiring against the Republic, and soon after executed.

Amongst those lately imprisoned is Pache, the mayor of Paris, who succeeded Petion. His wife and mother have also been taken up.

A Court of Lieutenancy for the City of London was held at Guildhall; which Court agreed to the report of their committee appointed on the 17th of April, to consider of the mode of an application to Parliament, for granting further powers to the Commissioners of Lieutenancy, in order to put the Militia of this city on a better footing, and the Court appointed five of their members to be a deputation, to confer with his Majesty's ministers on the subject of the plan recommended by the committee, and approved by the Court. The five members so appointed are, Sir Watkin Lewes, Sir James Sanderson, Alderman Combe, Randle Jackson, Esq. and John Ewer, Esq. The plan proposed is, instead of six regiments of trained bands as at present, to have two regiments or more of regular militia, each to consist of 600 rank and file, from which there shall be in time of peace two thirds every year trained and exercised, and in case of actual invasion or insurrection his Majesty to have the power of ordering one of the said regiments on any service within a limited distance from the city.

14. Mr. Ross, jun. one of his Majesty's messengers in ordinary, with proper assistance, went to the house of Earl Stanhope, in Mansfield-street, Cavendish-square, and took into custody, in virtue of a warrant granted to him by the two Secretaries of State, the person and papers of the Rev. Jeremiah Joyce (private secretary to Earl Stanhope, and tutor to the present Lord Mahon), charged with treasonable and seditious practices against his Majesty's government. Mr. Joyce afterwards underwent a long examination before the Privy Council.

Mr. Hardy underwent another examination, and was again ordered into custody.

Same night some of the Bow-street officers took Mr. Martin, an attorney, into custody, under the authority of a warrant from the Secretaries of State. He was a prisoner in the King's Bench for debt. The officers seized the papers which they found in his apartment in that prison.

The same afternoon Master Eaton, son of Mr. Eaton, the bookseller in Newgate-street, who officiated as door-keeper to Mr. Thelwall when reading his lectures, was taken into custody. He was the same evening examined before the Privy Council for two hours, and then told he might go home if he pleased.

15. The Council met again, when Mr. Joyce, Mr. Adams, Mr. Hardy, and Mr. Thelwall, were under examination for six hours. After the Council closed they were remanded back to the care of the messengers.

Same day Mr. Isaac Saint, keeper of the Pelican public-house, Norwich, was brought to town by two King's messengers in a post-coach and four—he was examined on Friday.

16. John Horne Tooke, Esq. was taken into custody at Wimbledon by a special warrant from the Secretary of State; he was carried before Mr. Dundas, who ordered him to be kept in custody till seven o'clock in the evening, when he went under an examination on a charge of conspiring against the state.

Same day Mr. Lovett, chairman of the London Corresponding Society when lately convened at Chalk Farm; Mr. Richter, lately clerk in Sir Robert Herries's banking-house; and Mr. Bonney, an attorney, were arrested for supposed treason against the state.

Many other warrants have been issued; and a number of seditious persons are expected to be immediately apprehended, both in town and country.

Mr. Adams was formerly a clerk in the Auditor's office; and Mr. Hardy is a shoemaker, and lets lodgings in Piccadilly. Their characters (apart from politics) have always been considered as unimpeachable.

A Gazette Extraordinary announced the capture of St. Lucia, by Sir C. Grey and Sir J. Jervis, without the loss of a man on the part of the British.

17. At ten o'clock their Majesties, the six Princesses, and soon after their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, Dukes of Clarence and Gloucester, and Princess Sophia, came to St. James's Palace, where they viewed the French colours that are lately come home from Martinico, Valenciennes, Landrecies, and St. Lucia (in all 29 flags), after which they adjourned to Lady Finch's apartments, from whence they saw the ceremony of receiving the colours by a party of the Guards under command of General Stevens; and which, after coming out of the court-yard, being joined by two parties of Life-Guards in the van and rear, they carried them to St. Paul's Cathedral, where they were hung up as trophies of victory, with the usual ceremonies; the musical band, at their removal from the palace, and also at their depositing, playing *Te Deum* and *God save the King*. The order of the procession was as follows: 1. One captain, two subalterns, one quartermaster, one trumpeter, forty rank and file of the Life-Guards. 2. *One serjeant, twelve grenadier Foot-Guards, music, 1st foot of ditto*, two serjeants carrying the large flag from Fort Bourbon. 3. Twenty-eight serjeants of Foot-Guards, each carrying a colour. 4. Four companies of grenadiers of Foot-Guards, commanded by a field officer. 5. One field-officer, two captains, four subalterns, two quarter-masters, two trumpeters, one hundred rank and file of the Life-Guards to close the march.

19. Mr. Secretary Dundas, in the House of Commons, presented the following message from his Majesty:

GEORGE R.

“ His Majesty having received information that the seditious practices which have been for some time carried on by certain societies in London, in correspondence with societies in different parts of the country, have lately been pursued with increased activity and boldness, and have been avowedly directed to the object of assembling a pretended General Convention of the people, in contempt and defiance of the authority of Parliament, and on principles subversive of the existing laws and constitution, directly tending to the introduction of that system of anarchy and confusion which has fatally prevailed in France, has given directions for seizing the books and papers of the said Societies in London, which have been seized accordingly: and these books and papers appearing to contain matter of the greatest importance to the public interest, his Majesty has given orders for laying them before the House of Commons; and his Majesty recommends it to the House to consider the same, and to take such measures thereupon as may appear to be necessary for effectually guarding against the further prosecution of these dangerous designs, and for preserving to his Majesty's subjects the enjoyment of the blessings derived to them by the constitution happily established in these kingdoms. G. R.”

The following is a list of the prisoners at present in custody, on charges of high treason, and of being guilty of seditious practices.—In Newgate. Mr. William Stone, coal-merchant.—In the Tower. Mr. John Horne Tooke, Rev. Mr. Joyce, Mr. Bonney, solicitor, Mr. Thelwall, Mr. Richter.—In custody of the King's messengers. Mess. Hardy, secretary to the London Corresponding Society.—D. Adams, secretary to the Society for Constitutional Information.—Sharp, engraver.—Hayward, oil-man, Long-acre.—Pearson, student, Lincoln's Inn.—S. Williams, apprentice to an engraver.—Franklyne, taylor, Lambeth.—Mulcaster, St. Martin's-le-Grand.—Spence, bookseller, Holborn.—Edward, jun. Jewin-street.—Hilliard—Roussel, an emigrant.—Mr. Martin, brought from the King's Bench prison.

[Edward, Hilliard, and Roussel, are mentioned to have had pikes in their possession.]

Some persons in Edinburgh have been apprehended for making or having pikes in their possession. These pikes or halberts are remarkably sharp, and the tops made to screw off at pleasure.

A Dr. Drennan, of Dublin, is committed to the Newgate prison of that city, on a charge of sedition.

20. A Gazette Extraordinary was published, containing an account of the capture of Guadaloupe, and its dependencies.

23. An Extraordinary Gazette detailed particulars of an action between the British and French armies near Tournay, on the 18th inst. in which the former suffered very considerable loss.

25. Accounts were received by Government, and published in an Extraordinary Gazette, of a very successful action on the part of the Allies against the French army *en masse*; in which the loss of the French is estimated at 12,000 men; that of the British about 120.

In the affair of the 18th in Flanders the Duke of York narrowly escaped being taken prisoner. Finding, after the rout of his column, that his safety depended on immediate flight, his Royal Highness, accompanied by an Austrian General and two other officers, made for a village which he had taken on the 17th, but which, when they had entered it, they found in the hands of the enemy, who on seeing the Duke and his companions, supposed he was at the head of his column, and retreated after firing one round, which killed the Austrian General, who was on the side of the Duke. The enemy, however, on seeing no troops follow the Duke, recovered from their error, and pursued him. His Royal Highness and his companions made directly for a river, which they swam over, one of the gentlemen with his horse, the Duke and the other without. The French, during the time they were crossing the river, kept up a fire upon them from a six-pounder; they all three, however, happily escaped unhurt, and got safe to Tournay.

26. Of the death of the unfortunate Lady Brown, of Brompton, the following particulars have occurred.—Her son, who was a cadet in the Artillery, had for some time laboured under a mental derangement, and her affection had induced her to become his almost constant attendant. On Wednesday last, when the melancholy matricide took place, the youth was entrusted to the care of a female servant, his keeper being ill, when, by some accident, having disengaged himself from his confinement, he rushed into the apartment of his mother, and seizing a poker, gave her a violent stroke on the head, which fractured it in a shocking manner; and, by repeated blows, broke both her arms. On her falling to the floor he leaped on her body, and shortened the agonies of death. He escaped into some adjoining grounds called the Queen's Gardens (and not those belonging to Buckingham-house), where he was followed and secured.

The Lord Mayor has nominated the following gentlemen to be put up for Sheriffs on Midsummer day, viz. Thomas Griffith, Esq. clothworker; William Masters, Esq. broderer; William Rawlins, Esq. upholder; John Suter, Esq. carpenter; Edward Brown, Esq. ironmonger; Francis Ruddle, Esq. clothworker; William Power, Esq. merchant-taylor; Samuel Flower Freeman, Esq. broderer; and Robert Burnett, Esq. brewer.

Accounts are received of the loss of the Ardent man of war in the Mediterranean. She ran upon some rocks on the coast of Corsica, and the greater part of the crew perished.

Mr. Jefferson is expected in England, charged with an important mission to this country from the American States.

Lord Macartney, we learn by letters from the Cape, had, in part, accomplished the object of his mission, though not to the extent that was expected.

New Drury.—The pit holds 800 persons; the boxes 1828. The receipt of the whole house, when filled, is calculated at 3261.

DEATHS.

AT Futtiger, in the East Indies, Peter Cullen, son of the late Dr. William Cullen, first Physician to his Majesty in Scotland. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant-Colonel Dalrymple, of Fordel: this was the gentleman who stormed and took Fort Omon. Benjamin White, Esq. late an eminent bookseller in Fleet-street. Charles Ellys, Esq. a captain in his Majesty's navy. Mr. Kennedy of the Ordnance-Office: he was found drowned in a pond at Winchelsea. At Port Royal, Jamaica, Capt. Storey, of his Majesty's 20th regiment of foot. The Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Madan, wife of the Lord Bishop of Peterborough, and sister of Marquis Cornwallis. William Brummell, Esq. private Secretary to the late Earl of Guildford, during the whole of his administration. John Browning, Esq. late partner with Mr. William Nottidge, wool-stapler, in Five-Foot-lane, Surrey. Charles Browne, of Storrington, in the county of Sussex, Esq. Edward Thorley, Esq. captain and adjutant in the Eastern regiment of Essex militia. The Rev. Nathaniel D'Eye, vicar of Oulton, Norfolk. Lieutenant Godfrey, of the navy, brother to the Marchioness of Donegal. Lieutenant-General James Murray, colonel of the 72d, or Highland regiment of foot, and uncle to the Duke of Athol. James Davison, Esq. one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Robert Cooper Lee, Esq. Robert Gunnell, Esq. 50 years one of the clerks of the House of Commons, and many years one of the Committee Clerks. Mr. Broughton Masey, for many years principal clerk in the brewhouse of Mr. Whitbread. Suddenly, in a bookseller's shop in Birmingham, A. G. Sinclair, M. D. author of the Medical Grammar, Blind Philosopher, &c. Sir William Johnston, Bart. of Caskieb. Lewis Miol, Esq. late of Austin Friars, merchant. Charles Scot, M. D. son of the late Dr. John Scot. Mr. John Jackson, wine-merchant, of Clements-lane, Lombard-street. Of an apoplectic stroke, the Marquis de Blano, ambassador from his Catholick Majesty, at Vienna. Mobaruck ul Dowla, Nabob of Bengal: his son succeeds to the throne. At Roxburgh Newton, Andrew Gammels, aged 105: he was a dragoon in Queen Anne's wars, and travelled Scotland 49 years as a beggar. Mr. Francis Hall, one of the Yeomen of the Guard to the King. At Constance, where he has been ever since the French invaded best part of his States, the Prince Bishop of Basle. At Dublin, the Right Hon. Hercules Langford Rowley, knight of the shire for the county of Meath. In the 76th year of his age, the Rev. James Brooke, M. A. Rector of Pirton, Croome D'Abitot, and Hill Croome, in the county of Worcester, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that county. General Lambton. The Rev. Geo. Lillington, L. L. B. At Kettingham-Hall, Norfolk, Edward Atkyns, Esq. At Highbury-place, Islington, Thomas Wilson, Esq. At Peckham; in Surrey, Jeremiah Hale, Esq. aged 64. At Rothley, in Northumberland, Mr. Matthew Spearman, aged 91; when he commenced the farming business, the same land was let to him for 120l. which is now let for 900l. per annum. At Richmond, Miss Hobart, niece to the present Earl of Buckinghamshire: she had been from her childhood in a lingering state of health, owing to her having swallowed several needles and pins, which she had got a habit of putting into her mouth. The Rev. Mr. Kinder, vicar of Mottram. The Rev. Thorogood Upwood, vicar of Stradset, Wiggshall St. Peter, and Wiggshall St. German, in Norfolk. Miss Marshall, of Bratourn-Court, in Kent; her death was occasioned by a fall from a horse, in which she broke her leg in a most shocking manner. The Rev. Mr. Gill, of Felsted, Essex. At Devizes, Thomas Needham Rees, M. D. eldest son of the late Rev. Thomas Rees, of Winchester. Mr. Simon Last, an eminent farmer, of Southwell Park, near Chevington, Suffolk: his death was occasioned by his horse rearing up with him when under a tree, whereby he received so violent a blow on the

back of his neck as to unhorse him, of which he lingered in great pain for two days. At Ipswich, in the 72d year of his age, the Rev. Samuel Darby, A. M. rector of Whatfield and Bredfield, in Suffolk, and formerly tutor of Jesus College, Cambridge. At his house at Stepney-Causeway, Captain Thomas Courtin Chivers. At Woodford, Essex, Edward Hasell, Esq. of Dalemain, Cumberland. At her house, in the 70th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Metcalfe, of Lincoln's Inn Fields. At Denchworth, Berks, Mr. William Brunson, one of the first graziers in the Vale of Whitehorse. Mrs. Jones, wife of Mr. Griffith Jones, of Devonshire-street, Portland-place. The Right Hon. Charles Pratt, Earl Camden, Viscount Bayham, and Lord Camden, Lord President of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council, a Governor of the Charterhouse, Recorder of Bath, and F. R. S. His Lordship is succeeded by his son Lord Viscount Bayham, one of the Representatives in Parliament for the city of Bath, a Lord of the Treasury, and of the Tellers of the Exchequer. At his house in Bedford-square, in the 85th year of his age, John Stephenson, Esq. M. P. for the borough of Tregony. At Lisbon, the Hon. Henry Fitzroy.

BANKRUPTS.

Cordall Smith, of Crowle, in the county of Lincoln, shopkeeper. Arthur Waller, of Sandwich, Kent, seedsman. Thomas Done, of Manchester, dealer. Thomas Cam, of Rodborough, Gloucestershire, clothier. James Mills and Henry Mills, of Manchester, muslin and check manufacturers. Ralph Done, of Manchester, dealer. George Ashton, of Liverpool, livery-stable man. Joseph Yates, late of Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, merchant. John Rice, of Hampstead, Middlesex, victualler. Catherine Thorley, of Manchester, dealer in china and earthen ware. John Panton, of Ludgate-street, London, woollen-draper. John Richardson, of Kidderminster, in Worcestershire, linen-draper. John Benson, of Kingswear, in Devonshire, merchant. Joseph Howell, of Fetter-lane, Holborn, London, carpenter and builder. Samuel Booth, late of Adam-street, Marybone, Middlesex, painter and glazier. William Henry Parker, of Hereford, bookseller. Joshua Janson Waddington, of Ratcliffe Highway, Middlesex, hatter and hosier. Andrew Webb, of Tower-street, London, ship-broker. John Harding, of Berkhamstead, Hertfordshire, shopkeeper. Henry Andrews, of Elstead, Surry, mealman. Thomas Roberts and John Roberts, of Herefordshire, shopkeepers. Robert Gayson, of Derby, mercer and draper. James Lawson and Andrew Tomlin, of Manchester, merchants. Benjamin Haselwood, of Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, steel manufacturer. John Lawton Salmon, of Nantwich, Cheshire, cheese-factor. Richard Springford, of Hart-street, Grosvenor-square, coachmaker. Thomas Searle, of Bridge-street, Lambeth, Surry, victualler. Thomas Roberts, late of Ross, Herefordshire, staymaker. Benjamin Cotton, of Weybread, Suffolk, brickmaker. Jacob Stanton, of Weybread, Suffolk, miller. Lewis Richards, of Dover-street, Hanover-square, perfumer. William Cunnington, of Sloane-street, Chelsea, builder. Thomas Croome, of Lamb's Conduit-street, Holborn, haberdasher. John Freeman Jones, of Swinbrook, Oxfordshire, dealer. William Trossell the elder, of March, within the Isle of Ely, Cambridgeshire, carpenter. Robert Betson, of Birmingham, factor. James Betts the younger, late of Ipswich, Suffolk, shipbuilder. John Howard, of Little Hayfield, Glossop, Derbyshire, whitesmith. Charles Hayward, of Lincolnshire, haberdasher. James Atkinson of Theddlethorpe, in Lincolnshire, jobber. John Hanson, of Somptin, in Sussex, corn chandler. John Robinson, of Liverpool, sailmaker. John Heald and Richard Turner, of Manchester, staymaker. Robert Allen, of Weedon Beck, Northamptonshire, salesman. Thomas Shave, of Ipswich, Suffolk, sacking manufacturer. Humphrey Humphreys, of Liverpool, flax-dresser. Thomas Gibbs, of Worcester, butcher. James Giffard, of Devizes, Wilts, apothecary. John Thomas, of Pall-mall, apothecary. John Butler Hall, of Beaufort-buildings, Strand, violet-soap manufacturer. George Spurgin, late of Romford, Essex, innholder. William Kendall, of Manchester-street, Manchester-square, builder. James Lewin, of Islington, wheelwright. John Carter, late of Stockport, Cheshire, timber-merchant. Parrenelle De la Mayne, of Edward-street, St. Mary-le-Ponne, dealer. John Newcomb, of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, cornfactor. William Gibson the younger, of Tideswell, Derbyshire, cotton-manufacturer. John Mills, and Edward Mills, of Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. William Buck, of White-street, Southwark, victualler.