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*The Secretaries Jewel,
of the Lodge of
The Nine Muses.*

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THE
FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

FOR JUNE 1796.

EMBELISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF THE
 SECRETARY'S JEWEL OF THE LODGE OF THE
 NINE MUSES.

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TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Favour of a Past Master of the Foundation Lodge in our next.

Our esteemed Brother Somerville's Note, to be added to No. I. of the State of Freemasonry in Scotland, came to our hands too late for insertion in its proper place; it shall, however, appear next month.

The Verses on Sun Rise, from Durham, with all their *Juvenility*, deserve insertion; and shall appear in our next.

In the Elegy to the Moon, inserted in our Magazine for April, in stanza the second, line the fourth, for *quits* read *grets*.

We beg again to request, that our Correspondents will oblige us with their favours by the 15th of each month. Articles of Masonic and other Intelligence will be received a few days after that time.

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

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FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

 FOR JUNE 1796.

A

FRIENDLY REMONSTRANCE

TO

A SKILFUL BUT OVER-ZEALOUS MASON.

 QUI CAPIT ILLE FACIT.

SIR AND BROTHER,

NOT that I had any reason to suppose you would be disinclined to receive from me, in conversation, any suggestions which I might (from a heart filled with sentiments of real friendship) have been induced to offer, in the hope that they would redound to your benefit; not for this reason has it been, that I have adopted the epistolary form in the present application; but because words uttered are fleeting, and make generally a slighter (though perhaps a more immediate) impression on the mind, than when committed to paper; and these latter too have this advantage, that they can be recurred to at a future time, when the effect of oral communication has perhaps ceased.

I need not, I believe, ask if you have confidence in my brotherly zeal to serve you, though I ought certainly to beg excuse for my presumption in offering to advise you; but sincerity shall for once supply the place of ceremony, while I take leave to call your attention a little aside from that very laudable pursuit, Masonry, to that very necessary one, of your own immediate profession.

It is almost unnecessary for me to recal to your memory, that our general regulations contain this salutary precept, that though a regular attendance on the duties of the lodge of which you may be a member is recommended, yet the same sentence contains the admonition, that you are never to suffer the business of Masonry to interfere with the more necessary vocations or duties of life, *which are on no account to be neglected.*

I now draw near to the point at which I aim. That you have zeal for the promotion of the influence of Masonry (and therein of the best code of piety and morality, truly considered, that ever was inspired by heaven, or conceived by man) I am well convinced; that from the attention you have paid to the investigation of various points of the institution, you are well qualified to assist materially in the illustration of its excellent tenets, I also know: but you have other objects of more essential necessity; your family have claims which, though your native goodness of heart acknowledges, and your professional talents are competent to satisfy, I should fear might, by a too sedulous pursuit of masonic distinction and fame, be hereafter less attended to.

I will not conceal that I have frequent and uneasy reflections on what *may* be the consequence of your increasing (or indeed of your not discontinuing some of) your engagements of the nature alluded to. The calls upon your purse must be frequent, yet those you may supply; *but the time drawn from business never can be redeemed.* Your time, however, and the money actually disbursed by *yourself* in these meetings, are among the least of the ill consequences that result;—the proverb, though ancient, is not the less true, that “when the cat is away, the mice will play;” and it is in the neglect among your dependents, who will naturally take advantage of the absence of him whose interest it is (and whose *only* care it ought to be) to keep them employed, that you must look to discover the most baneful effects of the conduct from which I am endeavouring to dissuade you.

As you are a zealous, active, and intelligent member of our anti-ent and respectable fraternity, I would also have you a prudent one. There is a degree beyond which zeal becomes madness; and I am strongly inclined to depict it.

Thus then: when a man becomes a Mason, he sees, if he be a sensual man, the pleasures of the table to indulge his appetite, and the splendor of decoration to gratify his sight; if, on the other hand, he be a thinking man, he enters an ample field for contemplation, he receives the lesson of morality and of virtue, and is taught, by an easy and pleasant process, to diffuse its blessings among mankind; if he be a good man, he will illustrate the precept by his own conduct in life. But mark! to do this, it is not necessary that he should enroll his name among the members of I know not how many lodges and chapters, to shine a Z in one, a R. W. M. a P. M. a S. W. a J. W. a T. and heaven knows what in others: distinction, to be sure, is flattering, but it can only have charms for weak minds. Is your knowledge increased, or your power of doing good to your fellow-creatures enlarged, in a just ratio with the number of offices you fill, or the number of societies to which you belong? Are not the sage tenets and maxims transmitted to us from our ancestors, by oral tradition, all comprehended in one regular series of doctrines, made memorable by the ancient simplicity of their style, universally prevalent, and adapted alike to the minds of all nations and sects?

What is there new, that is not innovative? What fanciful, that is not corrupt? If then one general system comprehends all that is valuable, all that is genuine, and *that* system is to be attained, in its primitive purity and perfection, in *one* lodge, whence results the need of attending others? I will whisper to your ear, that your attending more than one, under these circumstances, is an impeachment either of your understanding, or of your virtue; it savours too much of sensuality on the one hand, and of vanity on the other. The world, I mean those who know you not so well as I do, would be apt to attribute such motives to such a conduct. Turn for a moment your mind's eye on a man, who, without suffering any emergencies of business to impede him, obeys the call of perhaps eight or ten different lodges or chapters: if he be a member of so many, he has a twofold inducement to attend regularly; in the first place, as a yearly or quarterly subscriber, he considers that he must pay his share of the expences of the evening, whether he attend or not; and he thinks if he must pay, he may as well partake; again, he considers regularity of attendance on the duties of the society (particularly if he be in office) as praiseworthy, indeed as indispensable to his farther promotion. We see him, then, devoting to one or other of them, four or five evenings, sometimes whole afternoons, in a week: for, though the regular meetings may not amount to so many on the average of the year, yet when committees, councils, lodges of emergency, of instruction, visits, &c. &c. are taken into the calculation, the account, I believe, will not be found very much exaggerated.

To return to a point before under consideration: when a set of workmen see their employer periodically (perhaps daily) quit his post of observation, they adopt his example, and profit by the opportunity afforded them, to relax from their labour, and most likely to indulge in the pleasures of the tankard; in the measuring of which recess, prudence seldom has much concern. After this indulgence, it becomes necessary to redeem in some measure their lost time, and in the hurry consequent on this attempt, the work generally suffers by being slightly or negligently performed. Now it cannot be supposed, that the master tradesman can inspect (at least in many professions he cannot inspect) all the work that is sent out of his house; and when the purchaser, or original employer, finds bad materials used, or an ill use made of good materials, or that his work is detained longer in hand than he can reasonably account for, where does the blame fall? Who is ultimately the sufferer by the neglect? Not the journeyman, who actually has done the wrong, but the master, by whose absence, or negligence, he has been enabled to do it.

Are these things not so? Is any part of this picture extravagantly heightened? Have I not stated probable facts, and deduced from those facts the natural consequences? If any thing I have written appear harsh, its truth, and the sincerity of friendship by which it is dictated, must be my apology. I saw a serious case before me, and I have only treated it with fidelity; stern fidelity indeed; but I have my hope that it may be salutary. I have not animadverted upon

the baneful operation of late hours and occasional intemperance on the vital principal, considering that as too obvious to need remark: I shall only observe, that in convivial meetings, a pleasant man, a good-humoured *bon vivant*, a man, in short, of wit or humour, or other companionable talents, is, of all others the most exposed to danger. The churl, or the dolt, wanting the capacity or inclination to partake in the festivity, is permitted and, not unfrequently, incited to withdraw at an early hour from the table, while the other person alluded to, feeling and being able to communicate pleasure, is acted upon by a double force, that is, by his own inclination, strengthened by the entreaties of those about him. Hence late hours, debauches that impair the health of the body, and much more the faculties of the mind, create or increase family dissensions, and reflect a dishonour on the Institution, from which its intrinsic excellence cannot at all times redeem it in the public opinion.

Believe me, dear Sir,

Your sincerely affectionate

Friend and Brother,

S. J.

June 1795.

HONOUR AND GENEROSITY.

A GENTLEMAN of the South of France was taken at sea by Pirates, and sold to an Algerine merchant called *Ibrabim*. The slave gained the good-will of his master in such a manner, that he obtained his permission to go into *Provence*, and to bring back five hundred crowns for his ransom. On his return to *Algiers*, he said to *Ibrabim*, 'My master, there are the five hundred crowns I have promised you; I give you two hundred more, as an acknowledgment for the confidence you reposed in me, in suffering me to go on my parole of honour.'—*Ibrabim* stood like one thunderstruck; surprised at the noble behaviour of the gentleman, he said, 'Your fidelity in preferring your word to your liberty, and the generosity of your farther proceedings, deserve not only your freedom without ransom, but a reward besides; I offer you one of my nieces in marriage.'—'I thank you, Sir,' replied the gentleman; but the difference of religion will not permit me to accept your kind intention; however, oblige me by receiving this ring.'—'I receive it, and will wear it for your sake,' replied *Ibrabim*, 'on condition that you receive this jewel in exchange, (presenting him a ring of great value) and the seven hundred crowns you have brought me, as a small reward for thy fidelity.'

M.

HAPPINESS:

A.

FRAGMENT.

Quin multis eget quamvis sit dives, egenus.
 Contentus paucis, est opulentus, inops ;
 Sola fames auri, rerumque æterna cupido,
 Non defectus opum, nos faciunt inopes.

PROSPERITY, adversity, poverty, riches, chagrin, or joy, affect us only in proportion to the manner in which we behave under them; and it may with propriety be said, that what is pronounced good or bad by the world, more frequently consists in imagination, than reality. A trifling misfortune often overwhelms us more than a great calamity; and, on the other hand, a trivial pleasure communicates more joy, than good fortune in a much greater latitude. Thus it is that the pure limpid stream with brown bread gives one man more genuine satisfaction, than another receives from the highest dainties, and the richest wines.

Lysander had one day a very elegant repast sent him; 'give it,' said he, 'to the *Helots**,' and he contented himself with some coarse food, which was his usual diet. In like manner Agesilaus, when some dainties and curious liquors were offered him, took only a little meat, and refused all the rest. The sage Pittacus formerly said, 'He is rich who desires nothing but what is necessary for subsistence, and who is never in want of them.' It were ridiculous to have compassion for a person, who had none for himself; and it were folly to esteem him happy, who considers himself miserable. I call a man rich, who, in a state of poverty, seems to abound in every thing; and I esteem him happy, who knows how to accommodate himself to every possible misfortune; so, on the contrary, I look upon him as poor, who, in the midst of riches, never thinks he has enough, and as miserable as the man who is overwhelmed at every trifling cross of fortune. A man that is devoted to melancholy, will never become joyous in any prosperity; and he who is disposed to avarice, will ever live in a state of misery: as a glutton is never satisfied, and as an hydropical person is ever thirsty. 'Happiness,' says a modern philosopher, 'is of itself neither good nor bad; it is man alone that gives it this stamp; just as clothes do not in fact communicate heat, though they cover us, the warmth arising from our bodies.' Hence arose the adage, that every one was the architect of his own happiness: *Faber suæ quisquæ fortune*. If we were to hear that misfortunes shower down upon a man, we should lament his hard fate, throng in crowds to his house to pay him compliments of condolence;

* Lacedemonian slaves.

but if we were there to find a contented man, whose courage had not deserted him, should we pity him? No, surely, we should rather consider him happy, and look upon him as one that escaped a caannon ball that whistled by his ears, and returned safe and victorious from the field of battle: for in fact misfortunes cannot have reached one that does not feel them; wherefore, instead of pitying, we should rather envy him, and view him as a man, who triumphs over his enemies, whom he tramples upon.

On the other hand, if we learn that some great good luck has happened to a man, or some very advantageous thing to a family, we flock thither to pay our compliments of felicitation, when we find a choleric man much displeas'd with himself. A servant, perhaps, breaks a drinking-glass; the dinner, perhaps, is over done; the coffee is not quite roasted enough. Such critical accidents are sufficient to make him forget the good fortune that has just befallen him. Compliments of felicitation should very justly be changed to those of condolence: for though the misfortunes he meets with, are in themselves of no great consequence, they are nevertheless very afflicting to him who takes them much to heart. Thus it is not always the thing itself that gives us pain; but the idea which we frame of it, as Epictetus hath very properly observed, in these words: Ταράσσει τὴν ἀνθρώπου ἐν τὰ πράγματα, ἀλλ' αὐτὰ περὶ πραγμάτων δόγματα.

When we arm ourselves against misfortunes, and resist them, we suffer much less; as when we courageously oppose the enemy, we frequently obtain an honourable capitulation, and terms that are at least more endurable, without taking into the consideration, that it is always consolatory and honourable to have bravely sustained misfortunes: for, as Seneca says, no one displays his virtues but in times of danger: *Avida est periculi virtus*. To illustrate this position, it is only necessary to cast one's eyes upon masters and their servants, and we shall find a far greater number of contented countenances among the latter than the former. Is there any thing more common than to see a master with a sullen brow, in an elegant sedan, carried by men whose countenances bespeak their cheerfulness and gaiety? We must not seek for joy in palaces alone, it is as often found by rustic fire sides.

I remember some time ago to have paid a visit to two different persons in the same day. The first of these had a very magnificent house, with a very fine garden; I asked him 'if he thought he should have much fruit this year?' To this he replied, 'that he could say nothing about the matter, as he very seldom went out of his chamber.' I found the other person shut up in a very close room, that was obscure and badly furnished, and I therefore concluded he was very badly lodged; but he found in this closet, as it might be called, many conveniences which I did not discover. He informed me, that this apartment was very quiet; that he was not incommoded with the sun in summer, nor exposed to the bleak winds in winter; and that his chimney drew surprisingly well, so that he was never troubled with smoke. He then shewed me his pleasure-garden, which con-

sisted of a few flower-pots ranged before his window; and he set forth to me some other trifles of the like nature: in asking my opinion of them, I replied, that he was lodged like a prince, and that I was just come from the house of a man of opulence, where I had not met with near so many accommodations, because he paid no attention to them. It may with much propriety be said, that such a man, in the midst of plenty, is in a state of indigence: for I must again make use of the words of Seneca, when he says, 'That riches without contentment, is the greatest of all wants: *In divitiis inopes, quod genus egestatis gravissimum est.*

The grandeur or meanness of a thing must be estimated by the value that is conferred upon it; wherefore we may frequently congratulate a person more upon the possession of a thing of small importance, which he holds in high esteem, than for a thing of consequence, which he does not care for. A man, for instance, who has purchased simply a title, seems rather to solicit a compliment of condolence than congratulation, as he has deprived himself of what is considered to be of worth, in lieu of which he receives only a mere name, and consequently only the shadow of a thing; but when this ideal consequence, which it confers, communicates interior happiness, the shade is dissipated, and a reality supplies its place.

The accomplishment of a man's desire and wish frames a paradise to him. To illustrate this, when Theodore was betrothed to a girl, whose face was almost an antidote to desire, the world pitied him, and condemned his father for procuring such a match for him; but she passed for a beauty in her husband's eyes; and, *quisquis amat ranam, ranam putat esse Dianam*; that is, the man enamoured with a frog, considers her full as beautiful as a Venus: so that Theodore, instead of being pitied, may be envied by every husband who has a handsome wife he doth not like.

When a merchant is satisfied with his goods, let them be of what quality they will, he has made a good purchase; so again when an epicure likes his repast, though it may displease every other guest, it is to him an excellent regale; and to bring it still nearer to the point we had first in view, when a man patiently endures adversity, and says to himself, "Something still worse might have happened," it no longer continues a misfortune to him. This brings to mind the lively manner in which a Japanese afforded consolation to his friend, who was lamenting a burthen he had to bear. The emperor of Japan, being born under the dog-star, conceived so much friendship for this animal, that he ordered every man whose dog died, to carry him to a certain spot where he was to be buried. One man met another, who was sweating under the weight of a very large dead mastiff, and was uttering his complaints at the toil imposed upon him; but the other very readily answered, 'We should thank God that the emperor was not born under the horse-star: for in that case the burthen would have been more insupportable.' No Grecian philosopher could have moralised more pertinently upon the occasion.

There is nothing more astonishing, than to meet with a man, who

is desirous of regulating the taste of another according to his own; and yet nothing is more frequent: for we daily hear people criticising their neighbours' manner of living, because it is not conformable to their own; and yet, perhaps, it is a moot point to determine to which side the preference should be given. The truth is, he who lives according to his inclination, always lives well, though, in his neighbour's eyes, he appears to drag a life of misery. This was what gave rise to the saying *sequere naturam*; pursue nature and your own inclination, and you cannot err, because you thereby attain the highest pinnacle of mundane felicity.

To hear a man censure another with respect to his manner of living, either in regard to eating, drinking, solitude, study, or any other similar pursuit, is as if he were to say, 'Regulate your appetite according to mine, though your constitution be completely different; eat and drink those things for which naturally you have not the least inclination, but which I, and all sensible people, are fond of.' This would be perfect tyranny, whereby one man would become another's executioner: for to deprive a person of things which he relishes, is robbing him of his liberty, and reducing him to a state of slavery. Those who would thus pretend to regulate the taste and pleasures of others, according to their own, would imitate the child, who said to his bird, 'Poor little Dicky! you shall sleep with me, and eat and drink just as I do;' and thereupon took the bird into his bosom, when he went to bed, but found him next morning stifled; whereas had the poor bird been left to his liberty, it would have received no injury by lying upon the floor, or in the fresh air.

What farther evinces the impropriety of regulating the dispositions of others by our own, is the difference of our tastes at different ages: what we admire, nay idolize, in youth, we condemn and despise in an advanced age; and even the amusements of this period communicate no satisfaction to grey hairs. In fact, were we compelled to recur to our former pastimes, this would be the greatest punishment that could be inflicted upon us. To do this successfully, we should recal past times, have different bodies, minds, and dispositions.

Were those considerations more attended to, much declamation and criticism might be saved; and whether vanity or affection excited the censure, we should not at least be rendered miserable by being taught how to become happy.

Titius pities Sejus, and considers him as a wretch, because he walks on foot when he might ride; and Sejus, on his part, pities Titius, and considers him as a paralytic, because he is carried in a sedan chair, when his limbs are still good and able to support him. It is, however, ridiculous to blame either of them, because the first finds a pleasure in walking, and the other is gratified by being carried. Neither do I condemn a Muscovite woman, who takes a pleasure in being beat by her husband; but, on the contrary, I esteem her for placing her happiness in such wholesome discipline.

Pleasure hath various effects with regard to taste, as medicines have with respect to the body. Some are fond of sweets, others

acids; one is delighted with harmony, and another is fond of discord. The Pole does not consider fish in its perfection till it is almost rotten; and even the polite Frenchman eats cheese, that by its odour seems to have been a sacrifice to Cloacina. Many people prefer the croaking of toads to the melodious notes of the nightingale; and a certain Scythian general found more amusement in the neighing of horses, than in the warlike music of clarinets and trumpets. When a man meets with what gives him pleasure, he, in effect, meets with the summit of all good things: for it is the imagination alone that determines their value. An imaginary sick person is really out of order; and, on the other hand, whilst we fancy we have obtained an advantage, this advantage certainly exists. When I see a man transported at the acquisition of a mere title, I do not congratulate him with respect to the title, but upon the joy which he derives from it. Were a person to obtain a patent for the sole exclusive privilege of wearing a chamber-pot instead of a hat, and this singular grant was by him to be considered as the highest honour, which communicated to him unbounded felicity, I should doubtless, were he among the number of my friends, compliment him upon the occasion.

From what hath been said, it evidently appears that we should not condemn the opinions and dispositions of others, because they are not conformable to our own; but that we should assist our neighbours in the pursuit of their own inclinations, and urge them to follow their natural propensities. Our censures should be pointed only against those appetites that are criminal, and those amusements that corrupt the mind, and enervate the body. In other respects it were far better for general tranquillity and universal happiness, that every individual uninterruptedly pursued what gave him satisfaction. When Diogenes was contented with a tub for his mansion, he thought himself as commodiously lodged as Nebuchadnezzar in a superb palace. When a Lacedemonian finds as much relish in a soup of black meat, as Apicius does in the greatest delicacies, it may be said that they are equally well regaled: for the difference does not consist in the eating, but in the taste of those who eat.

Satisfaction confers equal wealth and equal happiness upon all men; from this source alone we can have a true relish of mundane felicity; without it riches are poverty, health disease, and every enjoyment of life is perverted into our greatest misery.

Z. A.

A PARABLE

ADDRESSED TO REPORT CATCHERS.

UPON the credit of a clerical sportsman, the following recipe was lately given for catching wild-geese:—"Tie a cord to the tail of an eel, and throw it into the fens where those fowls haunt; one of the geese swallowing this slippery bait, it runs through him, and is swallowed by a second, and third, and so on, till the string is quite filled."—A person once caught so many geese in this manner, that they absolutely *flew away with him!!!*

EXTRACTS

FROM THE

MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF
EDWARD GIBBON, ESQ.

COMPOSED BY HIMSELF.

JUST PUBLISHED
BY JOHN LORD SHEFFIELD.

(CONTINUED FROM P. 327.)

IN our last number, we concluded the Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Mr. Gibbon, as far as he had himself prepared them for publication. The remainder of the first volume is occupied by his epistolary correspondence with many of the first characters of the age. Dr. Robertson, David Hume, Dr. Watson, Dr. George Campbell, Dr. Adam Smith, the learned Gesner &c. Some of this correspondence is truly valuable; for, even in his Letters, Mr. Gibbon has all the elegance and depth of history. In October 1788, he had an interview with Mr. Fox at Lausanne; which he thus describes in a Letter to Lord Sheffield.

“ The Man of the People escaped from the tumult, the bloody tumult of the Westminster election, to the lakes and mountains of Switzerland, and I was informed that he was arrived at the Lyon d’Or. I sent a compliment; he answered it in person, and settled at my house for the remainder of the day. I have eat and drank, and conversed, and sat up all night with Fox in England; but it never has happened, perhaps it never can happen again, that I should enjoy him as I did that day, alone, from ten in the morning till ten at night. Poor Deyverdun, before his accident, wanted spirits to appear, and has regretted it since. Our conversation never flagged a moment; and he seemed thoroughly pleased with the place and with his company. We had little politics; though he gave me, in a few words, such a character of Pitt, as one great man should give of another his rival: much of books, from my own, on which he flattered me very pleasantly, to Homer and the Arabian Nights: much about the country, my garden, (which he understands far better than I do) and, upon the whole I think he envies me, and would do so, were he minister. The next morning I gave him a guide to walk about the town and country, and invited some company to meet him at dinner. The following day he continued his journey to Bern and Zurich, and I have heard of him by various means. The people gaze on him as a prodigy, but he shews little inclination to converse with them, &c.”

In his retirement on the banks of the Lemane lake, our author was a very attentive observer of the various events of the French Revolution. In December 1789, he thus expresses himself on that subject.

“ What would you have me say of the affairs of France? We are too near, and too remote, to form an accurate judgment of that won-

derful scene. The abuses of the court and government called aloud for reformation; and it has happened, as it always will happen, that an innocent well-disposed Prince has paid the forfeit of the sins of his predecessors; of the ambition of Lewis the Fourteenth, of the profusion of Lewis the Fifteenth. The French nation had a glorious opportunity, but they have abused, and may lose their advantages. If they had been content with a liberal translation of our system, if they had respected the prerogatives of the crown, and the privileges of the nobles, they might have raised a solid fabric on the only true foundation, the natural aristocracy of a great country. How different is the prospect! Their King brought a captive to Paris, after his palace had been stained with the blood of his guards; the nobles in exile; the clergy plundered in a way which strikes at the root of all property; the capital an independent republic; the union of the provinces dissolved; the flames of discord kindled by the worst of men; (in that light I consider Mirabeau;) and the honestest of the assembly, a set of wild visionaries, (like our Dr. Price) who gravely debate, and dream about the establishment of a pure and perfect democracy of five-and-twenty millions, the virtues of the golden age, and the primitive rights and equality of mankind, which would lead, in fair reasoning, to an equal partition of lands and money. How many years must elapse before France can recover any vigour, or resume her station among the Powers of Europe! As yet, there is no symptom of a great man, a Richlieu, or a Cromwell, arising, either to restore the monarchy, or to lead the commonwealth. The weight of Paris, more deeply engaged in the funds than *all* the rest of the kingdom, will long delay a bankruptcy; and if it should happen, it will be, both in the cause and the effect, a measure of weakness, rather than of strength."

In the Summer of 1790, Mr. Gibbon visited Monsieur Necker, the celebrated Financier, at the castle of Copet; and he has drawn a strong outline of the character of that great man, to which he has added his opinion of Mr. Burke's famous Book on the French Revolution.

"I passed four days at the castle of Copet with Necker; and could have wished to have shewn him, as a warning to any aspiring youth possessed with the *dæmon* of ambition. With all the means of private happiness in his power, he is the most miserable of human beings: the past, the present, and the future are equally odious to him. When I suggested some domestic amusements of books, building, &c. he answered with a deep tone of despair. "*Dans l'état ou je suis, je ne puis sentir que le coup de vent qui m'a abbattu.*" How different from the careless cheerfulness with which our poor friend Lord North supported his fall! Madame Necker maintains more external composure, *mais le Diable n'y perd rien.* It is true that Necker wished to be carried into the closet, like old Pitt, on the shoulders of the people; and that he has been ruined by the democracy which he had raised. I believe him to be an able financier, and know him to be an honest man; too honest, perhaps, for a minister. His rival Calonne has passed through Lausanne, in his way to Turin; and was soon followed

by the Princ of Conde, with his son and grandson; but I was too much indisposed to see them. They have, or have had, some projects of a counter-revolution: horses have been bought, men levied: such foolish attempts must end in the ruin of the party. Burke's book is a most admirable medicine against the French disease, which has made too much progress even in this happy country. I admire his eloquence, I approve his politics, I adore his chivalry, and I can forgive even his superstition. The primitive church, which I have treated with some freedom, was itself at that time an innovation, and I was attached to the old Pagan establishment."

In a subsequent letter, in the year 1792, he goes more at length into the character of Mr. Necker.

"Of that father I have really a much higher idea than I ever had before; in our domestic intimacy he cast away his gloom and reserve; I saw a great deal of his mind, and all that I saw is fair and worthy. He was overwhelmed by the hurricane, he mistook his way in the fog, but in such a perilous situation, I much doubt whether any mortal could have seen or stood. In the meanwhile, he is abused by all parties, and none of the French in Geneva will set their foot in his house. He remembers Lord Sheffield with esteem; his health is good, and he would be tranquil in his private life, were not his spirits continually wounded by the arrival of every letter and every newspaper. His sympathy is deeply interested by the fatal consequences of a revolution, in which he had acted so leading a part; and he feels as a friend for the danger of M. de Lessart, who may be guilty in the eyes of the Jacobins, or even of his judges, by those very actions and dispatches which would be most approved by all the lovers of his country."

We have been particular in the detail of Mr. Necker's character: it is the character of a man who has made a most conspicuous figure on the Theatre of Europe, drawn by the pen of "the Historian of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," who was for years in habits of domestic intimacy with him.

Our author's sentiments are sometimes very aristocratical. He is, at all times, a *strong enemy* to a reform in this country; and his arguments against it are certainly very specious.

"I shuddered at Grey's motion; disliked the half-support of Fox, admired the firmness of Pitt's declaration, and excused the usual intemperance of Burke. Surely such men as ***, ***, ***, have talents for mischief. I see a club of reform which contains some respectable names. Inform me of the professions, the principles, the plans, the resources, of these reformers. Will they heat the minds of the people? Does the French democracy gain no ground? Will the bulk of your party stand firm to their own interest, and that of their country? Will you not take some active measures to declare your sound opinions, and separate yourselves from your rotten members? If you allow them to perplex government, if you trifle with

this solemn business, if you do not resist the spirit of innovation in the first attempt, if you admit the smallest and most specious change in your parliamentary system, you are lost. You will be driven from one step to another; from principles, just in theory, to consequences most pernicious in practice; and your first concessions will be productive of every subsequent mischief, for which you will be answerable to your country and to posterity. Do not suffer yourselves to be lulled into a false security; remember the proud fabric of the French monarchy. Not four years ago it stood founded, as it might seem, on the rock of time, force, and opinion, supported by the triple aristocracy of the church, the nobility, and the parliaments. They are crumbled into dust; they are vanished from the earth. If this tremendous warning has no effect on the men of property in England; if it does not open every eye, and raise every arm, you will deserve your fate. If I am too precipitate, enlighten; if I am too desponding, encourage me."

In the year 1793, Mr. Gibbon had some idea of writing a work, which we can only lament he did not realize. We shall give it in his own words, from a letter to Lord Sheffield.

"And now approach, and let me drop into your most private ear a literary secret. Of the Memoirs little has been done, and with that little I am not satisfied. They must be postponed till a mature season; and I much doubt whether the book and the Author can ever see the light at the same time. But I have long revolved in my mind another scheme of biographical writing: the Lives, or rather the Characters, of the most eminent Persons in Arts and Arms, in Church and State, who have flourished in Britain from the reign of Henry the Eighth to the present age. This work, extensive as it may be, would be an amusement, rather than a toil: the materials are accessible in our own language, and, for the most part, ready to my hands: but the subject, which would afford a rich display of human nature and domestic history, would powerfully address itself to the feelings of every Englishman. The taste or fashion of the times seems to delight in picturesque decorations; and this series of British portraits might aptly be accompanied by the respective heads, taken from originals, and engraved by the best masters. Alderman Boydell, and his son-in-law, Mr. George Nicol, bookseller in Pall-mall, are the great undertakers in this line. On my arrival in England, I shall be free to consider, whether it may suit me to proceed in a mere literary work without any other decorations than those which it may derive from the pen of the Author. It is a serious truth, that I am no longer ambitious of fame or money; that my habits of industry are much impaired; and that I have reduced my studies, to be the loose amusement of my morning hours, the repetition of which will insensibly lead me to the last term of existence. And for this very reason I shall not be sorry to bind myself by a liberal engagement, from which I may not with honour recede."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SKETCHES
OF THE
MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE
NORTH-AMERICAN INDIANS.

[From "A Journey to the Northern Ocean from Prince of Wales's Fort, in Hudson's Bay, in the Years 1769, 1770, 1771; and 1772."]

CONTINUED FROM P. 320.

THE following relation of an Indian Woman, who lived in the wilds of North America, seven months, without seeing any human face, is so extraordinary, that we are sure it must be entertaining to our readers; not only as it affords indubitable proofs, how wonderfully Providence has adapted the capacities of mankind to their necessities; but also, that the gentler sex are endued with as much perseverance and resolution, when circumstances call them forth, as man who boasts himself creation's lord.

"On the eleventh of January, as some of my companions were hunting, they saw the track of a strange snow-shoe, which they followed; and, at a considerable distance, came to a little hut, where they discovered a young woman sitting alone. As they found that she understood their language, they brought her with them to the tents. On examination, she proved to be one of the Western Dog-ribbed Indians, who had been taken prisoner by the Athapuscow Indians in the Summer of one thousand seven hundred and seventy; and in the following Summer, when the Indians that took her prisoner were near this part, she had eloped from them, with an intent to return to her own country; but the distance being so great, and having after she was taken prisoner, been carried in a canoe the whole way, the turnings and windings of the rivers and lakes were so numerous, that she forgot the track; so she built the hut in which we found her, to protect her from the weather during the Winter, and here she had resided from the first setting in of the fall.

"From her account of the moons past since her elopement, it appeared that she had been near seven months without seeing a human face; during all which time she had supported herself very well by snaring partridges, rabbits, and squirrels; she had also killed two or three beaver, and some porcupines. That she did not seem to be in want was evident, as she had a small stock of provisions by her when she was discovered, and was in good health and condition; and I think one of the finest women, of a real Indian, that I have seen in any part of North America.

"The methods practised by this poor creature to procure a livelihood, were truly admirable; and are great proofs that necessity is the real mother of invention. When the few deer-sinews that she had an opportunity of taking with her, were all expended in making snares, and sewing her clothing, she had nothing to supply their place but

the sinews of the rabbits legs and feet; these she twisted together for that purpose with great dexterity and success. The rabbits, &c. which she caught in those snares, not only furnished her with a comfortable subsistence, but of the skins she made a suit of neat and warm clothing for the Winter. It is scarcely possible to conceive that a person in her forlorn situation could be so composed as to be capable of contriving or executing any thing that was not absolutely necessary to her existence; but there were sufficient proofs that she had extended her care much farther, as all her clothing, beside being calculated for real service, shewed great taste, and exhibited no little variety of ornament. The materials, though rude, were very curiously wrought and so judiciously placed, as to make the whole of her garb have a very pleasing, though rather romantic appearance.

“ Her leisure hours from hunting had been employed in twisting the inner rind or bark of willows into small lines, like net-twine, of which she had some hundred fathoms by her; with this she intended to make a fishing-net as soon as the Spring advanced. It is of the inner bark of willows, twisted in this manner, that the Dog-ribbed Indians make their fishing-nets; and they are much preferable to those made by the Northern Indians.

“ Five or six inches of an iron hoop, made into a knife, and the shank of an arrow-head of iron, which served her as an awl, were all the metals this poor woman had with her when she eloped; and with these implements she had made herself complete snow-shoes, and several other useful articles.

“ Her method of making a fire was equally singular and curious, having no other materials for that purpose, than two hard sulphurous stones. These, by long friction and hard knocking, produced a few sparks, which at length communicated to some touchwood; but as this method was attended with great trouble, and not always with success, she did not suffer her fire to go out all the Winter. Hence we may conclude that she had no idea of producing fire by friction, in the manner practised by the Esquimaux, and many other uncivilized nations; because if she had, the above-mentioned precaution would have been unnecessary.”

We hope we shall not offend the delicate part of our readers by Mr. Hearne's account of a singular dish he met with among his Indian friends. The luxurious taste of a City Alderman might not much admire it; but it is certain, that the Indians hold it in very high estimation.

“ The most remarkable dish among them, as well as all the other tribes of Indians in those parts, both Northern and Southern, is blood mixed with the half-digested food which is found in the deer's stomach or paunch, and boiled up with a sufficient quantity of water, to make it of the consistence of pease-pottage. Some fat and scraps of tender flesh are also shred small, and boiled with it. To render this dish more palatable, they have a method of mixing the blood with the contents of the stomach in the paunch itself, and hanging it up in the heat and

smoke of the fire for several days; which puts the whole mass into a state of fermentation, and gives it such an agreeable acid taste, that were it not for prejudice, it might be eaten by those who have the nicest palates. It is true, some people with delicate stomachs would not be easily persuaded to partake of this dish, especially if they saw it dressed: for most of the fat which is boiled in it is first chewed by the men and boys, in order to break the globules that contain the fat; by which means it all boils out, and mixes with the broth: whereas, if it were permitted to remain as it came from the knife, it would still be in lumps, like suet. To do justice, however, to their cleanliness in this particular, I must observe, that they are very careful that neither old people with bad teeth, nor young children have any hand in preparing this dish. At first, I must acknowledge that I was rather shy in partaking of this mess, but when I was sufficiently convinced of the truth of the above remark, I no longer made any scruple, but always thought it exceedingly good."

CEREMONIES USED WHEN TWO PARTIES OF INDIANS MEET.

"When two parties of those Indians meet, the ceremonies which pass between them are quite different from those made use of in Europe on similar occasions; for when they advance within twenty or thirty yards of each other, they make a full halt, and in general sit or lie down on the ground, and do not speak for some minutes. At length one of them, generally an elderly man, if any be in company, breaks silence, by acquainting the other party with every misfortune that has befallen him and his companions, from the last time they had seen or heard of each other; and also of all deaths and other calamities that have befallen any other Indians during the same period, at least as many particulars as have come to his knowledge.

"When the first has finished his oration, another aged orator (if there be any) belonging to the other party relates, in like manner, all the bad news that has come to his knowledge; and both parties never fail to plead poverty and famine on all occasions. If those orations contain any news that in the least affect the other party, it is not long before some of them begin to sigh and sob, and soon after break out into a loud cry, which is generally accompanied by most of the grown persons of both sexes; and sometimes it is common to see them all, men, women, and children, in one universal howl. The young girls, in particular, are often very obliging on those occasions: for I never remember to have seen a crying match (as I called it) but the greatest part of the company assisted; although some of them had no other reason for it, but that of seeing their companions do the same. When the first transports of grief subside, they advance by degrees, and both parties mix with each other, the men always associating with the men, and the women with the women. If they have any tobacco among them, the pipes are passed round pretty freely, and the conversation soon becomes general. As they are on their first meeting acquainted with all the bad news, they have by this time, nothing left but good, which in general has so far the predominance over the for-

mer, that in less than half an hour nothing but smiles and cheerfulness are to be seen in every face; and if they be not really in want, small presents of provisions, ammunition, and other articles, often take place; sometimes merely as a gift, but more frequently by way of trying whether they cannot get a greater present."

LAMENTATIONS FOR THE DEAD.

"The Northern Indians never bury their dead, but always leave the bodies where they die, so that they are supposed to be devoured by beasts and birds of prey; for which reason they will not eat foxes, wolves, ravens, &c. unless it be through mere necessity.

"The death of a near relation affects them so sensibly, that they rend all their cloths from their backs, and go naked, till some persons less afflicted relieve them. After the death of a father, mother, husband, wife, son, or brother, they mourn, as it may be called, for a whole year, which they measure by the moons and seasons. Those mournful periods are not distinguished by any particular dress, except that of cutting off the hair; and the ceremony consists in almost perpetually crying. Even when walking, as well as at all other intervals from sleep, eating, and conversation, they make an odd howling noise, often repeating the relationship of the deceased. But as this is in a great measure mere form and custom, some of them have a method of softening the harshness of the notes, and bringing them out in a more musical tone than that in which they sing their songs. When they reflect seriously on the loss of a good friend, however, it has such an effect on them for the present, that they give an uncommon loose to their grief. At those times they seem to sympathize (through custom) with each other's afflictions so much, that I have often seen several scores of them crying in concert, when at the same time not above half a dozen of them had any more reason for so doing than I had, unless it was to preserve the old custom, and keep the others in countenance. The women are remarkably obliging on such occasions; and as no restriction is laid on them, they may with truth be said to cry with all their might and main; but in common conversation they are obliged to be very moderate."

IDEAS OF THE ORIGIN OF MANKIND.

"They have a tradition among them, that the first person upon earth was a woman, who after having been some time alone, in her researches for berries, which was then her only food, found an animal like a dog, which followed her to the cave where she lived, and soon grew fond and domestic. This dog, they say, had the art of transforming itself into the shape of a handsome young man, which it frequently did at night, but as the day approached, always resumed its former shape; so that the woman looked on all that had passed on those occasions as dreams and delusions. These transformations were soon productive of the consequences which, at present, generally follow such intimate connexions between the two sexes, and the mother of the world began to advance in her pregnancy.

“ Not long after this happened, a man of such a surprizing height that his head reached up to the clouds, came to level the land, which at that time was a very rude mass ; and after he had done this, by the help of his walking-stick he marked out all the lakes, ponds, and rivers, and immediately caused them to be filled with water. He then took the dog, and tore it to pieces ; the guts he threw into the lakes and rivers, commanding them to become the different kinds of fish ; the flesh he dispersed over the land, commanding it to become different kinds of beasts and land-animals ; the skin he also tore in small pieces, and threw it into the air, commanding it to become all kinds of birds ; after which he gave the woman and her offspring full power to kill, eat, and never spare, for that he had commanded them to multiply for her use in abundance. After this injunction, he returned to the place whence he came, and has not been heard of since.”

RELIGION.

“ Religion has not as yet begun to dawn among the Northern Indians : for though their conjurors do indeed sing songs, and make long speeches, to some beasts and birds of prey, as also to imaginary beings, which they say assist them in performing cures on the sick, yet they, as well as their credulous neighbours are utterly destitute of every idea of practical religion. It is true, some of them will reprimand their youth for talking disrespectfully of particular beasts and birds ; but it is done with so little energy, as to be often retorted back in derision. Neither is this, nor their custom of not killing wolves and quiquehatches, universally observed, and those who do it can only be viewed with more pity and contempt than the others : for I always found it arose merely from the greater degree of confidence which they had in the supernatural power of their conjurors, which induced them to believe, that talking lightly or disrespectfully of any thing they seemed to approve, would materially affect their health and happiness in this world ; and I never found any of them that had the least idea of futurity. Matonabee, without one exception, was a man of as clear ideas, in other matters, as any that I ever saw : he was not only a perfect master of the Southern Indian language, but could tell a better story of our Saviour's birth and life, than one half of those who call themselves Christians ; yet he always declared to me, that neither he, nor any of his countrymen, had an idea of a future state. Though he had been taught to look on things of this kind as useless, his own good sense had taught him to be an advocate for universal toleration ; and I have seen him several times assist at some of the most sacred rites performed by the Southern Indians, apparently with as much zeal, as if he had given as much credit to them as they did ; and with the same liberality of sentiment he would, I am persuaded, have assisted at the altar of a Christian Church, or in a Jewish synagogue ; not with a view to reap any advantage himself, but merely as he observed, to assist others who believed in such ceremonies.

“ Being thus destitute of all religious control, these people have, to use Matonabee's own words, ‘ nothing to do but consult their

own interests, inclinations, and passions; and to pass through this world with as much ease and contentment as possible, without any hopes of reward, or painful fear of punishment, in the next.' In this state of mind they are when in prosperity, the happiest of mortals; for nothing but personal or family calamities can disturb their tranquillity, while misfortunes of the lesser kind sit light on them. Like most other uncivilized people, they bear bodily pain with great fortitude, though in that respect I cannot think them equal to the Southern Indians."

We have thus followed Mr. Hearne through his account of his Travels among the Northern Indians; and we are ready to confess he has throughout afforded us great pleasure. His style is not that of a finished scholar; but he is seldom verbose, never tedious; and he seems to possess one very great requisite in a traveller—a strict regard for TRUTH. The remainder of the Volume contains the natural history of some animals; but as these can only be entertaining to the naturalist, they are not noticed by us.

We cannot close this article without expressing our wishes that the Sketches we have extracted from this work, have afforded our readers general entertainment.

THE SECRECY IMPOSED ON
THE MYSTERIES OF MASONRY,
CONSIDERED.

THOSE who find a pleasure in endeavouring to traduce our excellent Order, take what they consider as a strong post, when they attack the secrecy under which all our rites are veiled from the vulgar eye.

We are condemned for keeping the essentials of our Institution from the knowledge of those who are not members of it; which, it is said, must prove them to be of a very bad nature and tendency: else why are they not made public for the satisfaction of mankind.

If *secrecy* be a virtue (a thing never yet denied), can that be imputed to us as a crime, which has always been considered as an excellence in all ages? Does not *Solomon*, the wisest of men, tell us, *He that discovers secrets is a traitor, but a man of a faithful spirit concealeth the matter?*

In conducting all worldly affairs, *secrecy* is not only essential, but absolutely necessary; and was ever esteemed a quality of the greatest worth.

Thus we find the great *Fenelon* makes *Ulysses*, in the system of education which he delivers to his friends for his son *Telemachus*, particularly enjoining them, above all, to render him just, beneficent, sincere, and faithful in *keeping secrets*; a precept that afterwards pro-

duced the best of consequences to the young prince; of whom it is recorded, that, with this great excellence of taciturnity, he not only divested himself of that close mysterious air, so common to the reserved, but also constantly avoided telling the least untruth in support of this part of his character. A conduct highly worthy the imitation of every one to whom *secrets* are entrusted; affording them a pattern of openness, ease, and sincerity; for while he seemed to carry his whole heart upon his lips, communicating what was of no importance, yet he knew how to stop just in the proper moment, without proceeding to those things which might raise any suspicion, or furnish even a hint to discover the purposes of his mind.

If we turn our eyes to antiquity, we shall find the ancient *Egyptians* had so great a regard for *silence* and *secrecy* in the mysteries of their religion, that they set up the god *Harpocrates*, to whom they paid peculiar honour and veneration, who was represented with his *right hand placed near the heart*, and the left down by his side, covered with a skin before, full of eyes and ears, to signify, that, of many things to be seen and heard, few are to be published.

And among the same people, their great *Isis*, the *Minerva* of the *Greeks*, had always an image of a *Sphinx** placed at the entrance of her temples, to denote that *secrets* were there preserved under sacred coverings, that they might be kept from the knowledge of the vulgar, as much as the riddles of that creature.

Iamblicus, in his life of *Pythagoras*, confirms the above opinion, by observing, that from the mysterious knowledge of the *Egyptians* that philosopher drew the system of his symbolical learning and instructive tenets, seeing that the principles and wise doctrines of this nation were ever kept *secret* among themselves, and were delivered down, not in writing, but only by oral tradition. And, indeed, so cautious and prudent were they in these matters, that every disciple admitted to their wise and scientific mysteries, was bound in the same solemn manner to conceal such mysteries from the vulgar, or those whose ideas were not sufficiently exalted to receive them. As a proof of this, we need only recollect the story of *Hipparchus*, a *Pythagorean*, who having, out of spleen and resentment, violated and broke through the several engagements of the society, was held in the utmost detestation, expelled the school as one of the most infamous and abandoned, and, as he was dead to the principles of virtue and philosophy, had a tomb erected for him, according to their custom, as though he had been naturally dead. The shame and disgrace that justly attended so great a breach of truth and fidelity, drove the unhappy wretch to such despair, that he proved his own executioner; and so abhorred was even his memory, that he was denied the rites and ceremonies of burial used to the dead in those times; instead of which, his body was suffered to lie upon the shore of the isle of *Samos*.

* The *Sphinx* was a famous monster in *Egypt*, having the face of a virgin and the body of a lion; it was hewn out of the rock, and about thirty feet high, and placed near one of the pyramids.

Among the *Greek* nations, the *Albenians* had a statue of brass, which they awfully revered; this figure was without a tongue, by which *secrecy* was intimated.

The *Romans* had a goddess of silence, named *Angerona*, represented with her fore finger on her lips, as a symbol of prudence and taciturnity.

Anacarcubus, who (according to *Pliny*) was apprehended in order to extort his *secrets* from him, bit his tongue off in the midst, and afterwards spit it in the tyrant's face, rather choosing to lose that organ, than to discover those things which he had promised to conceal.

We read likewise that *Cato*, the censor, often said to his friends, that of three things which he had good reason to repent, the principal was *divulging a secret*.

The *Druids* in our own nation (who were the only priests among the ancient *Britons*) committed nothing to writing. And *Cæsar* observes, that they had a head or chief, who exercised a sort of excommunication, attended with dreadful penalties, on those who either published or prophaned their mysteries.

Therefore, since it evidently appears from the foregoing instances (among many others) that there ever were *secrets* among mankind, as well respecting societies as individuals, and that the keeping these inviolable was always reputed an indispensable duty, and attended with an honourable estimation, it must be very difficult to assign a sufficient reason why the same practice should be at all wondered at, or less approved of among the **FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS** of the present age, than they were among the wisest men, and the greatest philosophers, of antiquity.

The general practice and constant applause of the ancients, as well as the customs of the moderns, one would naturally imagine, should be sufficient to justify **MASONS** against any charge of singularity or innovation on this account: for how can this be thought singular, or new, by any one who will but allow himself the smallest time for calm reflection?

Do not all incorporated bodies among us enjoy this liberty, without impeachment or censure? An apprentice is bound to keep the secrets of his master; a freeman is obliged to consult the interest of his company, and not to prostitute in common the mysteries of his profession; secret committees and private councils are solemnly enjoined not to publish abroad their debates and resolutions. In courts-martial, the members are bound to *secrecy*; and in many cases, for more effectual security, an oath is administered.

As, in society in general, we are united together by our wants and infirmities, and a vast variety of circumstances contribute to our mutual and necessary dependence on each other (which lays a general foundation for terrestrial happiness, by securing general amity and the reciprocation of *good offices in the world*); so, in all particular societies, of whatever denomination, the members are united by a sort of cement; by bonds and laws which are peculiar to each of them, from the highest assemblies to the lowest. Consequently the injunctions to *secrecy* among **FREEMASONS** can be no more unwarrantable, than in the societies and

cases already pointed out: and to report, or even to insinuate, that they are, must argue a want of candour, a want of reason, and a want of charity. For by the laws of nature, and of nations, every individual, and every society, has a right to be supposed innocent, till proved otherwise.

Yet, notwithstanding the mysteries of our profession are kept inviolable, none are excluded from a full knowledge of them in due time and manner, upon proper application, and being found capable and worthy of the trust. To form other designs and expectations, is building on a sandy foundation, and will only serve to testify, that of such men, the discretion is always out of the way, when they have most occasion to make use of it.

S.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

THAT ignorance is favourable to error and superstition, must be acknowledged: yet, as there are persons who still dispute the expediency of extending knowledge to the lowest ranks, our readers may receive entertainment and satisfaction from the sentiments of a writer, whose judgment on subjects of morality will always be listened to with respect.

EXTRACT FROM BOSWELL'S LIFE OF DR. JOHNSON, VOL. I. P. 486, 8vo EDIT.

“ Some of the Members of the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, had opposed the scheme of translating the Holy Scriptures into the Erse, or Highland, language, from political considerations of the disadvantage of keeping up the distinctions between the Highlanders and the other inhabitants of North-Britain, Dr. Johnson, being informed of this by his friend, Mr. Drummond of Edinburgh, wrote as follows:

“ TO MR. WM. DRUMMOND.

“ SIR,

“ I did not expect to hear that it could be, in an assembly convened for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge, a question, whether any nation, uninstructed in religion, should receive instruction? or whether that instruction should be imparted to them by a translation of the Holy Books into their own language? If obedience to the will of God be necessary to happiness, and knowledge of his will be necessary to obedience, I know not how he that withholds this knowledge, or delays it, can be said to love his neighbour as himself. He, that voluntarily continues in ignorance, is guilty of all the crimes which ignorance produces; as to him, that should extinguish the tapers of a lighthouse, might justly be imputed the calamities of shipwrecks. Christianity is the highest perfection of humanity; and as no man is good, but as he wishes the good of others, no man can be good in the highest degree, who wishes not to others the largest measures of the greatest good. To omit for a year, or for a day, the most efficacious

method of advancing Christianity, in compliance with any purposes that terminate on this side the grave, is, in my opinion, an atrocious crime.

“The Papists have, indeed, denied to the laity the use of the Bible; but this prohibition (in few places now very rigorously enforced) is defended by arguments, which have for their foundation the care of souls. To obscure, upon motives merely political, the light of revelation, is a practice reserved for the reformed; and, surely, the blackest midnight of popery is meridian sunshine to such a reformation.

“The efficacy of ignorance has been long tried, and has not produced the consequences expected.—Let knowledge, therefore, take its turn; and let the patrons of privation stand awhile aside, and admit the operation of positive principles.

“You will be pleased, Sir, to assure the worthy man who is employed in the new translation, that he has my wishes for his success; and if here, or at Oxford, I can be of any use, that I shall think it more than honour to promote his undertaking.

“I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

Johnson's Court, Fleet-street,

Aug. 13, 1776.

“SAM. JOHNSON.”

The opponents of this pious scheme being made ashamed of their conduct, the benevolent undertaking was allowed to go on.

ORIGIN OF THE CUSTOM

OF MAKING PERSONS, SUSPECTED OF MURDER, TOUCH THE MURDERED BODY, FOR THE DISCOVERY OF THEIR GUILT OR INNOCENCE.

THIS way of finding out murderers was practised in Denmark by King Christianus the Second, and permitted all over his kingdom; the occasion whereof was this. Certain gentlemen being on an evening together in a stove, fell out among themselves, and from words grew to blows, (the candles being out) insomuch that one of them was stabbed with a poniard. Now the murderer was unknown, by reason of the number; although the gentleman accused a pursuivant of the king's for it, who was one of them in the stove. The king, to find out the homicide, caused them all to come together in the stove, and standing all round the dead corpse, he commanded that they should one after another lay their right hand upon the slain gentleman's naked breast, swearing they had not killed him: the gentlemen did so, and no sign appeared against them; the pursuivant only remained, who, condemned before in his own conscience, went first of all, and kissed the dead man's feet; but as soon as he laid his hand on his breast, the blood gushed forth in abundance, both out of his wound and nostrils, so that, urged by this evident accusation, he confessed the murder, and was by the king's own sentence immediately beheaded.

Hence the origin of that practice, which was once so common in many of the countries of Europe, for finding out unknown murderers.

EXCERPTA ET COLLECTANEA.

 HÆC SPARSA CŒGI.

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

THE late King of Prussia, being asked one day, why he permitted so many libels to be printed against him, said, ' Myself and my subjects are come to a composition: I do as I please, and they write as they please.'

GUNPOWDER.

Gunpowder, or, at least, a powder that had the same effect, seems to have been known to the famous Roger Bacon, a Franciscan monk, of the thirteenth century, and was perhaps invented by him: for in a letter to John of Paris he says,

" In omnem distantiam quam volumus, possumus artificialiter componere ignem comburentem, ex Sale Petræ et aliis, viz. Sulphure, et Carbonum Pulvere. Præter hanc (scilicet combustionem) sunt alia stupenda, nam soni velut tonitus et corruscationes fieri possunt in aere, immo majore horrore quam illa quæ fiunt per naturam."

" By our skill we can compose an artificial fire, burning to any distance we please, made from Salt Petre and other things, as Sulphur and Charcoal Powder. Besides this power of combustion, it possesses other wonderful properties: for sounds, like those of thunder and corruscations, can be made in the air, more horrid than those occasioned by nature."

DESTRUCTION OF LEARNING.

The destruction of the Ptolomæan library by OMAR is well known. The books it contained served to heat the baths of Alexandria for seven months. This was the ravage of an infidel—of an avowed enemy to Christianity and learning; but it has sometimes happened that the rage of Christians themselves has been equally fatal. Mr. Gibbon, in his *Decline and Fall*, says, that the Franks, when they sacked Constantinople in the eleventh century, destroyed so many monuments of learning and arts, that Mahomet IV. found few to destroy.

JOHN BALE (in his *Epistle upon Leland's Journal*) gives us a shocking account of the destruction of books and MSS: at the abolition of religious houses by Henry VIII.

" If there had been in every shire of England but one solemn library for the preservation of those noble works, and preferment of good learning in our posterity, it had been somewhat; but to destroy all without consideration, is and will be unto England, for ever, a most horrible infamy amongst the grave scholars of other nations. They who got and purchased the Religious Houses at the Dissolution of

them, took the libraries as part of the bargain and booty; reserving of those library books, some to serve their jakes, some to scour their candlesticks, and some to rub their boots with; some they sold to the grocers and soap-boilers, and some they sent over sea to the book-binders, not in small numbers, but, at times, whole ship-fulls, to the wondering of foreign nations. I know a merchant-man, who at this time shall be nameless, that bought the contents of two noble libraries for forty shillings a-piece—a shame it is to be told. This stuff hath he used for the space of more than ten years, instead of grey paper, to wrap up his goods with, and yet he hath enough remaining for many years to come:—a prodigious example indeed is this, and greatly to be abhorred of all men who love their country as they ought to do.”

An elegant method of paying a compliment is certainly not peculiar to any country: the following instance, in a *Russian*, is little known.

The celebrated General Romanzow, after his great successes over the Turks, wrote to Mouskin Pouskin, then ambassador at the Court of Great Britain, declaring his intention of retiring as soon as he had conducted the army home; and desiring that Pouskin would send him the best plan he could procure of an English gentleman's farm. In his answer, Pouskin promised to get it; but added, that, at the same time, he should send the Empress a PLAN OF *BLenheim*.

CONQUEST OF FRANCE BY THE ALLIES IN 1792.

[From a Letter of Mr. Gibbon, to Lord Sheffield. Vide Memoirs, vol. i. p. 247.]

“How dreadfully, since my last date, has the French road been polluted with blood! And what horrid scenes may be acting at this moment, and may still be aggravated, till the Duke of Brunswick is master of Paris! On every rational principle of calculation, he must succeed; yet sometimes, when my spirits are low, I DREAD THE BLIND EFFORTS OF MAD AND DESPERATE MULTITUDES FIGHTING ON THEIR OWN GROUND.”

The history of the last four years has proved that the historian's dread was well founded.

CLERICAL SAGACITY.

That great divine, Dr. Smallridge, was once in company where he was asked to explain the miracle of the devils going into the herd of swine: this he engaged to do satisfactorily; but upon comparing the number of them with the number of the Roman legion, at different periods, (for the devils are said to be *ως λεγιων*.) he found he could not clear up the point without dividing them; and this he did, allowing devils and fractional parts to each swine. How far the Doctor's explanation might be just, cannot be determined; but certain it is, that, from that time, he obtained among his friends the name of *Parson Split-Devil*.

For the Freemasons' Magazine.

**A RECENT REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE,
WHICH OCCURRED IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.**

IN the month of September, last year, the body of a young woman, dressed in black silk, with a watch, a ring, and a small sum of money, was found floating near Spithead, by a lieutenant of the impress, and conveyed to Ryde in the Isle of Wight. As no person owned it, a parish officer, who was also an undertaker, took upon himself to inter it, for the property that was attached to it, which was accordingly performed.

One evening, about a fortnight after the event, a poor man and woman were seen to come into the village, and on application to the undertaker for a view of the property which belonged to the unfortunate drowned person, they declared it to have been their daughter, who was overset in a boat as she was going to Spithead to see her husband. They also wished to pay whatever expence the undertaker had been at, and to receive the trinkets, &c. which had so lately been the property of one so dear to them; but this the undertaker would by no means consent to. They repaired, therefore, to the church-yard, where the woman, having prostrated herself on the grave of the deceased, continued some time in silent meditation or prayer; then crying, *Pillilero!* after the manner of the Irish at funerals, she sorrowfully departed with her husband.

The curiosity of the inhabitants of Ryde, excited by the first appearance and behaviour of this couple, was changed into wonder, when returning, in less than three weeks, they accused the undertaker of having buried their daughter without a shroud! saying, she had appeared in a dream, complaining of the mercenary and sacrilegious undertaker, and lamenting the indignity, which would not let her spirit rest!

The undertaker stoutly denied the charge. But the woman having secretly purchased a shroud (trying it on herself), at Upper Ryde, was watched by the seller, and followed about twelve o'clock at night into the church-yard. After lying a short time on the grave, she began to remove the mould with her hands, and, incredible as it may seem, by two o'clock had uncovered the coffin, which with much difficulty, and the assistance of her husband, was lifted out of the grave. On opening it, the stench was almost intolerable, and stopped the operation for some time; but, after taking a pinch of snuff, she gently raised the head of the deceased, taking from the back of it, and the bottom of the coffin, not a shroud, but a dirty piece of flannel, with part of the hair sticking to it, and which the writer of this account saw lying on the hedge so lately as last month. Clothing the body with the shroud, every thing was carefully replaced; and, on a second application, the undertaker, overwhelmed with shame, restored the property. The woman (whose fingers were actually worn to the bone with the operation) retired with her husband, and has never been heard of since.

T. P.

SKETCHES
OF
CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.

LOUIS VI.

SURNAMED LE GROS, KING OF FRANCE.

IN the reign of this Prince, the Sovereign of France possessed merely a portion of the kingdom: the rest of it was governed by the great vassals of the Sovereign, who were tyrants within their own domains, and rebellious against their Prince. One of the nobles of Louis, on going out to fight with his vassals against his Sovereign, said seriously to his wife, "Countess, do you give me the sword that hangs up in my hall." On receiving the sword from the hands of his wife, he exclaimed, "He is a Count only, who receives it from your noble hands; but he is a Sovereign, who will bring it back again to you covered with the blood of his rival."

In an engagement in which Louis was, a soldier of the enemy took hold of the bridle of his horse, crying out, "the King is taken." "No, Sir," replied Louis, lifting up his battle-axe, with which he clave his head in two, "No, Sir, a King is never taken, not even at Chess."

The last words which he uttered to his son before his death, were, "*Ne oubliez jamais, mon fils, que l'autorite Royale est un fardeau, dont vous rendrez un compte tres exact apres votre mort:* My son, always bear in mind that the royal authority is a charge imposed upon you, of which, after your death, you must render an exact account."

Louis was called "*le Gros*—the Great," on account of his size. Louis the Fourteenth was one day asking Boileau, whether there was any difference in the meaning of the epithets *gros* and *grand*. "Is there none, Sire," replied the satirist, "between Louis *le Gros* and Louis *le Grand*?"

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS.

This extraordinary person, like many men of great talents, shewed, in his early youth, none of that liveliness and vivacity of disposition, which is but too often mistaken for quick parts. He was called by his companions, "*Le bœuf muet*;" but his master, Albert the Great, more capable of distinguishing, used to say of him to those who gave him that odious appellation: "*Les doctes mugissemens de ce bœuf retentiroient un jour dans l' Universe.*"

St. Thomas, possessing an ardent mind, devoted it to the studies then in vogue, scholastic philosophy and theology: in the latter, indeed, he was so eminently successful, that Bucer said of him: "*Tolle Thomam, et ecclesiam Romam subverterem:* "Take away St. Thomas, and I will effect the downfall of the Romish Church."

St. Thomas was one day with Pope Innocent the Fourth in his closet, when an officer of his chancery came in with a bag of gold, procured by Absolutions and Indulgences. The Pope profanely said, "See, young man, the Church is not what it was in the times when it used to say, Silver and gold have I none."—"Holy Father, that is very true, indeed," replied St. Thomas, "but then it cannot say to the poor afflicted with the palsy, 'Rise, take up thy bed and walk.'"

SEIGNEUR DE BEAUMANOIR.

This French Nobleman, a partizan of the Count du Blois, went one day to confer with Richard Bembron, the English Commandant of Ploermel, a small fortress in Bretagne, for the Countess of that Province, on the means of preventing the mutual outrages their respective soldiers committed upon the peasants. Soon, however, the rivalry between the two nations burst forth, and interrupted the conference; each Commander spoke with contempt of the prowess of his rival's countrymen, and with veneration of the valour of his own. They grew warm, and a challenge took place. It was agreed, that the two Commanders should meet at a given spot with thirty on each side, and decide the dispute. Beaumanoir and Bembron appeared at the day appointed, armed *cap-a-pied*, and at the head of their respective soldiers. The enthusiasm that inflamed these modern Horatii and Curiatii, may easily be imagined. They charged most furiously man against man; but soon the fortune of war began to shew itself. Of the English, only twenty-five in a short time remained. Soon afterwards five are taken prisoners, killed, or incapable of fighting on account of their wounds. Beaumanoir changes the plan of battle. Bembron does the same. They form themselves into a little squadron. The Commander of the English is thrown down, and slain upon the spot. The Commander of the French, dangerously wounded, and ready to sink with heat and thirst, desires one of his remaining companions to give him something to drink. He exclaims, "Beaumanoir, drink some of your own blood, and your thirst will go off. You must persist to the very last extremity." Beaumanoir, animated by these words, persists, and remains master of the field.

GONSALVO,

SURNAMED THE GREAT CAPTAIN.

Previous to the celebrated battle of Gariglias, his friends advised him to retire from before the enemy, as his army was much weaker and less numerous than that of the French who were opposed to him. "Were I to take your advice," replied he nobly, "I should destroy my own fame, and hurt the affairs of my master. I know but too well the importance of the fate of the day, but we must either conquer or die. I had much rather meet with death in going an hundred paces towards it, than lengthen my life many years by going

“ ten steps backwards.” The magnanimity he displayed on this occasion was crowned with success.

Being asked upon his death-bed what gave him the most satisfaction during the course of his long and glorious life, he said, “ That it was the consideration that he never drew his sword but in the service of his God and of his Sovereign.”

COSMO DE MEDICI.

On the tomb of this illustrious citizen of Florence, the founder of the family of the Medici, is inscribed this short but honourable inscription.

COSMUS MEDICIS
Hic situs est;
Decreto Publico,
Pater Patriæ.

Here lie the Remains of the
GREAT COSMO DE MEDICIS
Who, by the unanimous Voice of his People,
Was declared the “ FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY.”

LORENZO DE MEDICIS.

This great man, from his earliest years, exhibited that quickness of mind which so much distinguished his maturer years. His father Cosmo having one day presented him, when he was quite a child, to an Ambassador, to whom he was talking of him with the foolish fondness of a parent, desired the Ambassador to put some question to his son, and to see, by his answers, if he was not a boy of parts. The Ambassador did as he was desired, and was soon convinced of the truth of what Cosmo had told him; but added, “ This child, as he grows up, will most probably become stupid: for it has in general been observed, that those who, when young, are very sprightly and clever, hardly ever increase in talents as they grow older.” Young Lorenzo, hearing this, crept gently to the Ambassador, and looking him archly in the face, said to him, “ I am certain, that when you were young, you were a boy of very great genius.”

Lorenzo being asked, Who were the greatest fools in the world? replied, “ Those, surely, who put themselves in a passion with fools.”

ROGER BACON.

This acute and learned Franciscan Monk was of a gentleman's family in Dorsetshire, according to Mr. Selden, and was born in 1214. He began his studies very early at Oxford, and then went to Paris, where he studied mathematics and physic; and, according to him, was made Professor of Divinity in the University of that city. He returned to Oxford soon afterwards, and applied himself to the study of the learned languages, in which he made so rapid a progress, that

he wrote a Latin, a Greek, and an Italian Grammar. He makes great complaints of the ignorance of his times, and says, the Regular Priests studied chiefly scholastic divinity, and that the Secular Priests applied themselves to the study of the Roman law, but never turned their thoughts to philosophy. The learned Dr. Friend, in his history of Physic, very deservedly calls this extraordinary man "the miracle of the age in which he lived;" and says that he was the greatest mechanical genius that had appeared since the days of Archimedes. Roger Bacon, in a Treatise upon Optical Glasses, describes the Camera Obscura, with all sorts of glasses that magnify or diminish any object, bring it nearer to the eye, and remove it farther; and Dr. Friend says, that the telescope was plainly known to him. 'Some of these, and his other mathematical instruments,' adds that learned Writer, 'cost 200l. or 300l.' and Bacon says himself, that in twenty years he spent 2000l. in books and in tools; a prodigious sum for such sort of expences in his day.

Bacon was almost the only Astronomer of his age: for he took notice of an error in the Calendar with respect to the aberration of the solar year; and proposed to his patron, Clement the Fourth, a plan for correcting it in 1267, which was adopted three hundred years after by Gregory XIII.

Bacon was a chymist, and wrote upon medicine. There is still in print a work of his, on retarding the advances of old age, and on preserving the faculties clear and entire to the remotest period of life; and with a littleness unworthy of so great a mind as his was, he says, 'that he does not chuse to express himself so clearly as he might have done respecting diet and medicines, lest what he writes should fall into the hands of the Infidels.'

CARDINAL WOLSEY.

It is said in the Preface to a Grammar written by Mr. Haynes, the schoolmaster of Christ-Church, that Cardinal Wolsey made the Accidence before Lily's Grammar.

'The Cardinal was a short lusty man,' says Aubrey, 'not unlike Martin Luther, as appears by the paintings that remain of him.' A great writer observes, that few ever fell from so high a situation with less crimes objected to him than Cardinal Wolsey; yet it must be remembered, that he gave a precedent to his rapacious Sovereign of seizing on the wealth of the Monasteries, which, however, the Cardinal might well apply (supposing that injustice can ever be sanctified by its consequences) by bestowing it on the erection of seminaries of learning; yet that wealth, in the hands of Henry, became the means of profusion and oppression; and corrupted and subjugated that country, which it ought to have improved and protected.

CURIOUS FACTS.

IT is to the luxury of the old Romans that we owe many of the delicacies now abounding in Europe. Lucullus, when he returned from the Mithridatic war, introduced cherries the first time into Italy, from Cerasus, a city near Sinope, on the Euxine Sea. There were also brought into Italy, about this period, many other curiosities of fruits, flowers, and plants; from Greece, Asia, and Africa; apricots from Epirus, peaches from Persia, the finest plumbs from Damascus and Armenia, pears and figs from Greece and Egypt, citrons from Media, and pomegranates from Carthage.

Turkey, or Guinea, cocks were first brought into England in the 15th year of Henry 8th. It was much about the same time that carp and pippins were brought from beyond sea, by Leonard Mascall, of Plumstead in Sussex. The same country gave England melon seeds, in the reign of James 1st. About the same period, the large fine pale gooseberry was brought from Flanders, with sallads and cabbages. It was not till the æra of the Restoration, that asparagrus, artichokes, oranges, lemons, and cauliflowers, were known in England.

It is somewhat remarkable that Queen Elizabeth was the first person in England who wore silk stockings. They were presented to her by a Mrs. Montague; and thenceforth, says Dr. Howell, she never wore cloth ones any more. The art of knitting silk stockings, by wires on needles, was first practised in Spain; and twenty-eight years after it had been imported into England. Mr. Lee, of Cambridge, invented the engine or steel loom, called the stocking frame, which enabled England to export great quantities of silk stockings to Italy, and other parts.

Lines written under a Print of the first Machine for weaving of Stockings, &c.

The Machine (the wonderful Machine I may call it) for weaving of Stockings, &c. which was invented by a disappointed Lover, Mr. Lee. He was in love with a Stocking-knitter who slighted his offers.

Of all the arts that human wit can boast,
 Conceiv'd by labour, or improv'd by cost,
 None can unto the judging world appear,
 More wond'rous than the Frame depicted here;
 Six thousand pieces does the whole contain,
 Th' unwearied task of one poor Lover's brain,
 Who, in revenge to female slights, was mov'd
 To spoil the knitting of the dame he lov'd:
 May each desponding Lover pensive grow,
 And, when disdain'd, the like resentment shew!

The use of coaches was introduced into England by Fitz-allan, Earl of Arundel, A. D. 1580. At first they were only drawn by two horses.—It was the favourite Buckingham, who, about 1619, began to have them drawn by six horses, which, an old historian tells us, was wonder'd at as a novelty, and imputed to him as a mastering pride.—Before that time, ladies chiefly rode on horseback either single, on their palfreys, or double behind some person on a pillion.—The Duke of Buckingham introduced sedan chairs at the same period.

In the 11th century it became a custom for men to wear long hair; which being contrary to the precept of St. Paul, the Bishops strongly opposed it. In 1104, Serlon, bishop of Seez, preaching at Carenton before Henry I. of England, strenuously against that usage, caused him and all his courtiers to get their hair cropt as soon as they went out of church.

BUONAPARTE,

THE FRENCH COMMANDER IN ITALY.

THIS enterprising and successful Commander is only twenty-seven years of age, and consequently was of the first requisition. He was born in Corsica, but has been brought up in France. He entered early in the school of artillery, where he applied himself steadily; and arrived, after some years service, at the rank of Captain.

To the study of the mathematics he added that of history, ancient and modern, and military tactics. His comrades took for inordinate ambition, that which, perhaps, was only the restlessness of genius, feeling its power, and ardent to display it.

Called to the siege of Toulon, to direct the batteries, Buonaparte found the dispositions of the Generals bad, and he told them so. At first they saw nothing more in these observations than the presumption of a young man. However they soon listened to his advice. The English evacuated the place, and the French re-entered Toulon.

Buonaparte was nominated General of artillery; and co-operated under Scherer, in that capacity, in producing our successes in Italy. The war upon the Mountains did not please Buonaparte.—He imagined himself in possession of a plan to push more rapidly forward. He was for abandoning the war of posts, to fall upon the plains of Piedmont. This design he has realized.

The Committee of Public Safety ordered him from the artillery, in which he had always served, to place him in the infantry, of the detail of which he knew nothing. He came to Paris to remonstrate. It is said, that a woman of intrigue with whom Chenier lived, and who was supposed to distribute and sell military employments, had disposed of his, and nominated him a successor.

Not being able to recover his situation, Buonaparte thought of entering into the Turkish service—but he was disappointed in his departure to Constantinople. The 13th Vendemaire arrived. Barras, who commanded, took Buonaparte under him. He was then appointed General of Paris and the Interior; then sent into Italy. The rest of his history resounds throughout Europe.

About three months before his setting forward to take the command of the army in Italy, one of his acquaintance was speaking to him of his youth. 'In a year's time I shall be old,' replied he.

Buonaparte is low of stature and slender. Pallid, thin, and unpleasant; but his countenance is military; and haughty. He is inaccessible to fear, and in danger possesses the greatest coolness. He is extremely enterprising and bold, and whatever be the difficulty, he never despairs of success.

HISTORY OF
THE COINAGE OF MONEY IN ENGLAND;
AND OF ITS
VALUE AT DIFFERENT PERIODS.

THE first sort of Gold Coin in England was called an *Angel*, taking its name from an angel imprest on one side of the piece, and their value was in the first of Henry VI. 6s. 8d.; in the first of Henry VIII. 7s. 6d.; in the 34th of his reign, 7s.; and in the 6th of Edward VI. 10s. *Florens* were so called, because made by the Florentines; and in the 18th of Edward III. they went for 3s. 6d. Anciently our English coin called the *Penny* had a cross on it, by which means the piece was broken asunder; so if it was broke in half, it was called a *Half-penny*; and the fourth part broke off was called a *Fourthling*; from whence comes the word *Farthing*. But the next piece of gold among us in use was the *Noble*; which was called by that name, by reason of its being made of the noblest and purest gold, and its value in different reigns was from 6s. 8d. to 15s. There were likewise in use among us *George-Nobles* and *Double-Nobles*; but their value and fineness, in different times, being not certainly known, we shall proceed to the next coins in course, which are the *Rials* or *Royals*, which in the first of Henry VI. went for 10s. but in the first of Henry VIII. for 11s. 3d. There were likewise *Rose-Rials* and *Spur-Rials*; and about the year 1427, we had in use among us a French coin of gold, called a *Scute*, in value about 3s. 4d. Another of our coins was the *Sovereigns*, which went in the first of Henry VIII. at 11. 2s. 6d. *Unites* in the 10th of James I. went at 11. 11s. By a proclamation issued out in the 9th year of the last named king, gold was raised 2s. a pound; but Charles I. brought it again to the standard of the first year of his father: and by the way we must note, that a pound of gold, troy weight, was divided into 24 carats, and each carat into 4 grains; and that the old standard of England was 23 carats, three grains and a half of fine gold, and half a grain of alloy, which might be either silver or copper.

In Silver Coin, a Pound, *Libra*, contains 12 ounces; and, though now it signifies 20 shillings, when applied to money, which is but the third part of a pound in weight, yet it is called a pound still, because formerly 20s. did weigh a full pound, or 12 ounces. Each of these ounces contained so many *Solids* or *Sbillings*, and so many *Denarii* or *Pence*, as they who governed the money matters thought fit; sometimes more, and sometimes fewer. King Edgar made a law, that there should be the same money, the same weight, and the same measure, throughout the kingdom; but it does not appear, that this was ever well observed. The next denomination of money we meet with; is a *Mark*, called *Mancus* or *Mancusa*, and *Meare* by the Saxons; amongst whom it came to 30 pence, which of their money was 6 shillings; but in the year 1194, a Mark was 13s. 4d. and so it

has continued to this day, without any variation; however, there never was any such piece of silver coined as a Mark, nor probably any such piece of gold since the Norman conquest, though it is thought it took its name from some mark or signature on it. Nor was there any such piece of silver coined as an Angel; but for as much as the piece of gold of that denomination was in value 10s. therefore that sum is called an Angel; and so likewise it is with what we call a Noble, which goes for 6s. 8d. in accounts; but there has not been any such piece of gold coined at that price since the 9th of Henry V. and they were first coined by Edward III. (as abovesaid) 1344, there being at that time no silver coin but pence and half-pence; but about five years afterwards *Groats* (so called from *Grossus*, signifying great) and Half-groats were coined; and in 1389, several coiners were condemned and hanged for adulterating the coin.

Pence and Half-pence were not coined round before the year 1108. *Denarius* signifies a Penny, *Obolus* an Half-penny, or half of any thing, and *Ferlingus* a Farthing. And it is to be observed, that when we meet, in old donations, with such words as *Librata terra*, *Marcata*, *Solidata*, or *Denariata*, we are to understand as much land as will yield the rent of a Pound, a Mark, a Shilling, or a Penny by the year.

A *Crown* was not coined in England before the time of Edward VI. it being the first silver coin of the value of 5s.; yet the name is very ancient, but then it was always of gold. *Half-crowns* were of the same dates with the Crowns. *Shillings*; there was never any piece of silver of that name coined in England till the year 1504; and in the year 1561, Queen Elizabeth, calling in all the base money, set the coin upon that footing it now stands: but King William III. remedied the greatest abuse of money that was ever known in England, and that at a time of the greatest danger and expence, and with very little grievance of the people too.

** In our next Month's Magazine we propose giving an Account of the Origin and History of Paper Credit in this country.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ABBEY OF EINFINDLEN,

IN SWITZERLAND.

FROM Zurich we proceeded to the Benedictine Abbey of Einfindlen, more commonly stiled Our Lady of the Hermits. I was astonished by the profuse ostentation of riches in the poorest corner of Europe; amidst a savage scene of woods and mountains, a palace appears to have been erected by magic; and it was erected by the potent magic of Religion. A crowd of palmers and votaries was prostrate before the altar. The title and worship of the Mother of God provoked my indignation; and the lively naked image of Superstition suggested to me, as it had done to Zuinglius, the most pressing argument for the Reformation of the Church.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Travels into different Parts of Europe, in the Years 1791 and 1792. With familiar Remarks on Places, Men, and Manners. By John Owen, A. M. late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. In two Volumes. 8vo. Price 14s. Cadell and Davies, 1796.

AFTER so many travels into all parts of Europe, written by travellers of all kinds, it becomes very difficult for ingenuity to diversify the form or intelligence conveyed in such productions. We have lately met with in a *residential traveller*, Mr. Pratt, a new name annexed to an idea of some merit: the present author travelled with rapidity, and describes as rapidly as he performed his journey. Taking for granted that the particulars commonly reported concerning all remarkable places are already well known to his readers, he writes, for the most part, rather essays than letters of local information. These essays, at the same time, are written in a good and polished style, with more elevation and care of construction than is usual in epistolary narratives. We are sometimes struck by a strong and remarkable resemblance of the style of Gibbon, of which the following passage may suffice to give a specimen. The subject is the harbour of Amsterdam.

‘ While I viewed this harbour, and ruminated on the successive advances of this people to the highest pinnacle of national prosperity, I turned my eye to that city which once disputed the palm of commerce with this republic, and which, by the growing importance of this neighbouring power, had been reduced to insignificance. The treaty of Westphalia raised the grandeur of Holland upon the ruins of Antwerp. The forts of Lillo and Liefenshoek determined the fate of that unfortunate city; and the antient majesty of the Scheldt now bows to the usurped authority and furtive honours of the Texel.’
Vol. I. p. 92.

This traveller appears throughout to be an ardent friend to liberty, and no less a strenuous enemy to superstition. The ceremonies of the Romish Church seldom escape his animadversion, which sometimes is carried rather to a greater length than seems to be altogether demanded by the occasion; or authorized by the universal principles of christianity; but allowance must be made for the ardour of a very young man impressed by new scenes and situations. Concerning his political principles we need not here enquire. An essay of his own formerly acquainted the world; that he had been, at the commencement of the French Revolution, a zealous favourer of it, but became disgusted, and turned with horror from its principles and practice, as it proceeded! These sentiments common to many other Englishmen of respectable talents and character, will not certainly be blamed by us: and, if the appearance of the former situation of mind be traced in some of the letters, the readers will thus account for it. The scenes he encountered at Lyons were probably among the strongest causes for his total change of feeling on the subject.

In one of the letters from Lausanne, we find an epitaph on Rousseau, written at that place, which, as it well characterizes that very eccentric writer, we shall insert, with Mr. O’s translation.

‘ Cit gît Rousseau! chez lui tout fut contraste,
 Il aima les humains, mais se fut pour les fuir :
 Il perdit sa patrie en voulant la servir :
 Modeste avec orgueil,—il fut pauvre avec faste ;—
 Ne sut pas vivre,—et sut mourir.’

‘ Here lies Rousseau, the slave of truth and fiction,
 Who lived and died a splendid contradiction:
 With love of man he fled the world, and gave
 His country wounds whene'er he meant to save.
 Haughty, though poor, and modest, yet with pride,
 He liv'd to folly, and to virtue died.’ P. 291.

Mr. Owen's travels extended a considerable way into Italy, and comprehended Switzerland and a great part of Germany. His letters, therefore, comprise a great variety of objects, and his descriptions are occasionally striking, though seldom detailed.

Travels through various Provinces of the Kingdom of Naples in 1789. By Charles Ulysses, of Salis Marschlins. Translated from the German by Anthony Aufrere, Esq. Illustrated with engravings. Pages 527. 8vo. Price 8s. Cadell and Davies. London, 1795.

THE travels of every one naturally derive their complexion and character from the prevailing sentiments and turn of mind of their author. Some travellers are attentive chiefly to the manners, and modes, and anecdotes, of distinguished persons in high life; some to the nature of the government of any country, and the state of civil society; some to antiquities; and some to the present state of literature and science, and so on. The general scholar and observer pays more or less regard to all these, and every other object worthy of notice; but still every traveller is distinguished by a particular cast of thought, by a particular propensity to indulge in one species of observation and reflection rather than another.

The traveller now before us is a man of good parts, and extensive knowledge of various kinds; but the subjects to which he is chiefly drawn, in all the turnings of his tour, are natural history, the state of agriculture, and that of society among the higher, as well as lower, ranks in the country.

Accompanied by the worthy archbishop of Taranto, and by the celebrated naturalist Abbé Fortis, he left Naples, upon the 26th of March, 1789, and followed the Apulian road, which leads directly towards the north-east, across the Terra di Lavoro, into the Appenines. As they journeyed from Molsetta to Taranto, late in the evening of the 1st of April, they arrived at St. Basil, a country house belonging to the Duke of Martina, after a fatiguing and tedious day's journey of forty miles.

This nobleman entirely devoting his time to country occupations, afforded our author much entertainment, by a display of his various arrangements for his different flocks and herds.

‘ During the supper, which, though plentiful, was a perfectly rural repast, the conversation turned upon the nature of the country, and the state of agriculture. My inquiries upon that head greatly pleased the duke, who discovered his extreme partiality for country occupations, and promised to shew me all his new arrangements, and his different flocks and herds. But I never suspected that, in order to procure me this satisfaction, he was to send (as I afterwards found he did) eight or nine miles in the night to his shepherds

and cow-herds, to be at his house, with their flocks and herds, by break of day.

The beauty of the morning gave double charms to the rural environs of the house, surrounded by extensive pasture grounds, bounded on one side by distant hills, and on the other by the wood of Gioia, towards which we proceeded to the sheepfold. The agreeable coolness of the morning, the pearls of dew trembling upon a thousand flowers, and the melodious notes of the feathered throng, had lulled me into the sweetest reverie, when I was suddenly roused by the sound of horn, hautboys, a bagpipe, and a provincial sort of drum. It was a band of shepherds, who, advancing towards us with their music, and a flag, cordially saluted us, and then proceeded with their Arcadian music. Not far from the sheepfold we were met by the chief of the shepherds, a venerable old man, who welcomed us with a hearty shake of the hand. He first conducted us to the dairy, where are made the small cheeses of sheep's and goat's milk, and then to the houses or stalls, which are all built of freestone, in rows, with a variety of divisions. Before them is a large square inclosure, divided into five equal parts: in the first division, and in the stalls thereto belonging, were the ewes big with young; in the second, were the sucking lambs; in the third and fourth, were the two-year-old ewes; and in the fifth, were the lambs that had done sucking. All the sheep, in these five compartments, passed in review before us. They were entirely of the white breed, called Pecore Gentili, or fine woolled; and the chief shepherd assured us that they amounted to 3000. The duke rejects the black sort, on account of the bad quality of the wool. Several shepherds' dogs, of the true breed, with long white hair, accompanied and watched the flocks; and I heard much in praise of their intrepidity, and other good qualities. We next visited the milking-house, which is very commodiously arranged, and consists of an oblong arched room, in each of whose two sides are four apertures like door-ways, leading on either side into an inclosed court. At milking-time the sheep are driven into one of these courts, and successively passed through one of the apertures, where a man waits to milk them, which being done, they are let through the opposite opening into the other court, and are thus speedily milked. There is also a convenient house for shearing the sheep. All these buildings have been erected by the duke, contrary to the usual custom of the country, where the flocks remain in the open air during the whole year; and, except a few miserable huts by way of dairies, all the other business is performed in the open air. This custom proved very fatal to the proprietors of sheep during the last severe winter: for more than 40,000 sheep perished in the eastern provinces of the kingdom; whilst the duke, in consequence of his judicious management, lost not a single one. But I now hear that his example has been since followed by several sheep-owners.

The following remarks on the past and present population of Tarentum, are highly worthy of the attention of those philosophers who inquire into, and call in question, the alledged populousness of ancient nations:

'How striking is the difference between the present population, and that of the time of Archytas, when Taranto was at the summit of its prosperity. The city alone could then send into the field 30,000 infantry, and 3000 cavalry; nor is the population of that period at all exaggerated, when it is said to have amounted to 300,000 souls. At that time, indeed, the city occupied a much larger space; and the ruins sufficiently point out that it extended not only on both shores of the Mare Grande, but also around the greatest part of the Mare Piccolo.

‘He who, in visiting those provinces, examines and reflects upon the admirable positions of all the renowned cities of antiquity, now in a great measure destroyed, and notices the actual extensive tracts of uninhabited country, at the same time bearing in mind the beauty of the climate, can no longer be astonished that the ancient writers should have enumerated the armies and population of the different nations and cities at so high a rate, especially when various other causes are recollected.’

In describing the present state of the country, particularly with regard to agriculture, in all its branches, our author frequently compares it with that of former times, in quotations from the Roman writers, subjoined to his narrative by way of notes.

[To be concluded in our Next.]

The Beauties of History; or, Pictures of Virtue and Vice: drawn from Examples of Men eminent for their Virtues, or infamous for their Vices. Selected for the Instruction and Entertainment of Youth. By the late W. Dodd, L.L. D. The Second Edition, with considerable additions and Improvements; and ornamented with Vignettes by Bewick. London, 1796.

IN the present age, dissipated and frivolous as it is, we have frequent occasion to observe, that great and judicious pains are taken in order to train the minds of the rising generation in just views of things, and in sentiments of virtue. It is evident from the nature of the mind prone to imitation, from whence indeed every thing, even the use of speech is learnt; and it is certain from experience, that books, as well as early conversation, have a mighty influence in determining the human character, and directing the energy of the mind in one direction, rather than another. The work before us is a judicious and pleasing collection, and, with singular felicity, seasons the useful with the palatable. The greatest part of it was selected by the late Dr. Dodd; and, by him, intended to illustrate and exemplify his *Sermons to young Men*. The sermons are intended for those who have arrived at maturity in judgment; this collection for youth of more tender years, as a cheap and useful present, from which they may derive equal entertainment and improvement.

An Essay on the necessity of revealed Religion. Second Edition. 12mo. Pages 169. Price 2s. 6d. Rivingtons. 1796.

THE attacks that have been directed with such contumelious violence against revealed religion, have produced some able and ingenious disquisitions on its authenticity and evidence. The writer of the present tract may justly be considered as deserving a place among those who have laboured with zeal and ability, in the defence of an excellent cause. Nor has he laboured without effect, since this second edition appears so speedily after the first, which was published in 1794. This essay was at first occasioned by the atheistical proceedings of the French Convention in November, 1793. The author's reason, for giving it the form it bears, is thus expressed in his advertisement.

‘Treatises on theological subjects are sometimes so prolix, that the avocations of men will not allow sufficient time for their perusal. To avoid this objection, instead of detaining the reader by a minute and particular history of Paganism, such an outline of it has only been taken, as was necessary to

form a contrast between the morality and theology of mankind, before, and since revelation; and from that contrast to deduce the necessity, the use, and beneficial tendency, of revealed religion.' P. iii.

Conformably to this plan, the author distributes his subjects into three propositions; in the *first* of which he contends, that nothing short of revelation could have destroyed idolatry; the *second* argues it as necessary, from the ignorance of man and the justice of god; the *third* establishes the argument of its utility, in having been the instrument of giving glory to God in the highest, and communicating peace and good-will to man. These propositions are elucidated and enforced with a degree of spirit, elegance, and accuracy, that discovers a mind well tutored in general literature, and strongly impressed with theological truth.

A Defence of Revelation in Ten Letters to Thomas Paine, being an Answer to his First Part of the Age of Reason. By Elhanan Winchester. 8vo. Pages 113. Parsons. 1796.

AFTER the learned and elegant apology of Dr. Watson, (*Vide our Review of last Month*) it is almost unnecessary to notice the various antagonists of Mr. Paine: the good bishop has done so much that very little remains to do; he has stripped the infidel, and held him up to public scorn. Truth, however, requires us to say, that, throughout his *Defence of Revelation*, Mr. Winchester writes as a sound divine and a good christian.

The Battle of Eddington, or British Liberty, a Tragedy. 8vo. Price 2s. 6d. Elmsly.

FROM the dedication which is to Mr. Pitt, we learn that this tragedy is the performance of a Mr. Penn, grandson and representative, in the elder branch of the founder of the British government in Pennsylvania. We highly commend the generous and manly strain of feeling in which the whole of this tragedy is both conceived and expressed; and recommend it to the serious perusal of all lovers of their country, who, if they should sometimes object to the less polished effusions of the poet, must revere the noble and dignified spirit of the man.

Letters on the Drama. 8vo. Price 3s. 6d. Elmsly. 1796.

THESE letters, twelve in number, are from the same author as the last article; and are entitled to the same kind of commendation. A gentleman who writes for his amusement, is too apt to disdain the minuter rules of composition so necessary to every author. It is but justice, however, to Mr. Penn, to say, that, amidst some careless and some superficial observations, these letters evince a sound understanding and a good taste.

The Decline and Fall of the English System of Finance. By Thomas Paine, Author of *Common Sense*, *American Crisis*, *Rights of Man*, *Age of Reason*, &c. Pages 44. 8vo. Price 1s. Eaton. London. 1796.

MR. PAINE'S treatise on finance, like all his other compositions, has so much originality, that we cannot apply to it any known rules: Amid all the wildness of his fancy, there is however, here and there, some little Plain Sense. The chief object of the present book seems to be to prove the evil conse-

quences of that funding system, which has of late years been carried to such extent in this country; and, though we cannot agree with Mr. Paine in all he says, we yet think there are many observations well worth the attention of every friend to his country. After stating the difference of the two systems, viz. that of funding upon interest, and that of funding the whole capital without interest, he proceeds to examine the symptoms of decay, approaching, as *he thinks*, to dissolution, that the English system has already exhibited.

Mr. Paine's utter hatred of the British Government urges him, in many places, to misrepresentation, falshood, and abuse; and as he has already attempted, in the Age of Reason, to take away our hope in the world to come, he here attempts to take away our hope in this; and to shake the foundations of public credit, as he has done those of religion.

Playfair's Answer to Thomas Paine's Decline and Fall of the English System of Finance. Pages 23. Stockdale. London. 1796.

A DWARF throwing the gauntlet to a giant! If Mr. Paine's positions be controverted, it must be by an abler man than Mr. Playfair. The whole of this answer goes upon a supposition, that we shall never be engaged in any wars after the present. This is 'a consummation devoutly to be wished;' but hardly to be proved logically true. Mr. Playfair it seems is a *millenarian*; and with a *millenium* of peace and an annual sinking million we can have nothing to fear!

Hannah Hewit: or the Female Crusoe, supposed to be written by Herself. 3 vol. 12mo. About 700 Pages. Dibdin. 1796.

THIS novel is the avowed production of Mr. Dibdin, who has so long amused the town by his entertainments of singing and music, at *Sans Souci*. He has chosen for his motto, 'There is an especial Providence in the fall of a sparrow;' and, to prove this position, he has put together some of the most singular circumstances we ever read of. Throughout he imitates, even to the language, De Foe; though we do not mean to say, he writes either so well, or so correctly, as that author. With all its improbabilities, and even absurdities, Hannah Hewit, however, lays strong hold on the attention; and pleases us in defiance of our better judgment.

We cannot close this article without advising Mr. Dibdin to be more accurate in his geography: for he has placed the Ethiopians to the north of China, and the Arabians near the Spanish settlements at Manilla!

Roach Abbey: a Tale. 2 vol. 12mo. About 300 Pages. Vernor and Hood. 1796.

THESE small volumes are, we presume, the production of a very young author; and certainly do him (or her) great credit. Many parts of them are finely written, and in the pathetic parts the author is very happy. The story of the novel is laid during the period of the persecutions under Queen Mary; and Eliza, the heroine of the tale, is one who is persecuted for conscience sake. This brings her into many very perilous situations, and in all these, she supports herself with becoming dignity. Upon the whole, we would recommend Roach Abbey, as much above the trash with which the press daily teems; at the same time, we would advise the author in future to submit his performances to the perusal of some friend, before they are put to press; since there are many little inaccuracies which a maturer judgment might have prevented.

Anecdotes, Moral, Curious, Odd, Original, Whimsical, Instructive, and Amusing. Pages 109. 12mo. Price 1s. Printed for Hamilton and Co. Beech-Street, London; and T. Wilson, Bromley, Kent.

FROM this very humorous, witty, and entertaining, collection of jests and anecdotes, we shall select as a specimen, one, which, if not entirely new, cannot, however, be very old:

‘ At a puppet-shew, in a country-town, the devil was introduced to fight a battle with Tom Paine, and (as might naturally be expected) his sooty majesty came off victorious. The whole troop then joined in the song of ‘ God save the king.’—After which poor Tom Paine was hauled off the stage by his infernal majesty, bawling out ‘ church and state.’

There is not a little of sense, as well as satire, in this short fable; and we know not where it would be possible to procure a better shillingworth of merriment than this little volume.

Reflections on Usury, as conducted by the mode of under-valued Annuities; in the course of which, for the benefit of those who are oppressed with them, are respectively pointed out, according to the different securities, the means of relief. Pages 36. Price 4to. Murray and Highley. London. 1796.

THESE reflections on a most destructive species of usury, and the means of relief to those who are injured and oppressed by it, merit the attention of the public.

A Letter to the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, on the Subject of the intended new Docks, to be established at Wapping. Pages 46. 8vo. Johnson. London. 1796.

THIS letter places the utility of the measure in question in the clearest and most satisfactory light. The author is a man of candour, moderation, intelligence, and genius. The following observation is equally laconic, profound, and convincing: ‘ As to the objections of innovation and speculation.—What is the effect of an increase of knowledge, but an innovation on the prejudices of ignorance? or, What is commerce, but a system of speculation from first to last?’

The Substance of a Speech made by Lord Auckland on Monday, the second of May, 1796, on the occasion of a motion made by the Marquis of Lansdown. 8vo. Pages 41. Price 1s. Walter.

FROM the following comparative view of certain public circumstances in the respective periods of 1783-4, and 1795-6, Lord Auckland endeavours to prove the present flourishing state of the British empire:

Price of the 3 per cents consols in January 1783	—	—	—	—	£. 55
Ditto ——— in May 1796	—	—	—	—	66
Price of India stock January 1784	—	—	—	—	£. 121
Ditto ——— May 1796	—	—	—	—	209
Total of imports in 1783	—	—	—	—	£. 13,325,000
Ditto ——— in 1795	—	—	—	—	22,175,000
Total of exports in 1783	—	—	—	—	£. 14,741,000
Ditto ——— in 1795	—	—	—	—	27,270,000

Value of British manufactures exported in 1783	£. 10,409,000
Ditto in 1795	16,526,000
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Ships entered inwards in 1783	7690
Ditto in 1795	10174
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Ships cleared outwards in 1783	7729
Ditto in 1795	10133

After a great variety of reasoning on the commerce and revenues of *the country*, his Lordship concludes by observing, that 'facts, such as these, greatly outweigh all the declamations that the genius and eloquence of mankind can produce. I shall leave them, therefore, without comment: they sufficiently enforce themselves. They are unequivocal proofs of the resources of the kingdom; no man can look with an unprejudiced eye at such statements and not perceive that this country has increased in prosperity even under the pressure of the war.'

LITERATURE.

THE learned and benevolent Dr. Hey, who so long and so ably filled the Norrisian professor's chair in the University of Cambridge, is printing his lectures at the University press; these, to the divinity student, will be a treasure indeed. The professor's place is now supplied by Mr. Fawcett of St. John's.

The "Lexicon Photii" still goes on with all the vigour of professor Porson's mind employed on it. This work will be a very valuable acquisition to literature. Photius was a learned Greek of the *eighth* century; and his Lexicon contains extracts from various authors, whose works have long been entirely buried in oblivion. Mr. Porson has the advantage of the only perfect MS. of Photius now in being, which is in possession of the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge.

A fourth volume of the anecdotes of distinguished persons, has just made its appearance.

The voluminous collections (6 vol. 4to.) for the history of Hampshire have lately been published by Mr. Warner.

Mr. Burke is said to be preparing a reply to the different answers that have been made to his pamphlet on the subject of his pension.

The FRENCH, amid the rage of faction and the din of arms, pay some attention to the literature of their country. The long expected Natural History of Africa, by Monsieur Vaillant,—and the posthumous works of Lavoisier the celebrated chemist, have been published in Paris, this spring, in the most splendid style. It is singular to observe the anxiety with which the Republic plunders the conquered countries of all the monuments of the fine arts, to transport them to the intended national collections in Paris. As a proof of this we need only refer to the late treaty between General Buonaparte and the Duke of Parma, &c. in which the possession of certain pictures make separate articles.

Miss BURNEX's novel of "CAMILLA," has a very numerous subscription; and will soon make its appearance.

 BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

 THE SIXTH SESSION OF THE SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

 HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, May 16, 1796.

ON the motion of Lord Grenville, ordered an Address to his Majesty, praying him to bestow some mark of favour upon H. Cowper, Esq. for the able discharge of his duty as Clerk of that House.

QUAKERS RELIEF BILL.--The Archbishop of Canterbury, and Bishop of Rochester, wished to postpone the second reading of the Bill for two months.

The Duke of Norfolk supported the Bill; as did the Lord Chancellor, who, however, consented to its being postponed. The second reading appointed for this day two months.

The Judges having determined that the right of presentation to the Rectory of Bleachingly, granted to M. Kenrick, Esq. had not been set aside by the exercise of the Royal prerogative, the decisions of the Courts of King's Bench and Common Pleas, were confirmed.

Tuesday 17.--Lord Lauderdale brought in a Bill to suspend, till January, 1797, the tax on collateral personal property.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that it was contrary to practice to repeal, or alter, an Act of Parliament in the same Sessions in which it had passed.

The Bill was negatived; on which Lord Lauderdale entered a protest, signifying, that the tax, by an exposure of capital, would be injurious to trade, which could not be the case had the tax been laid on real, instead of personal property; and that the evident injustice of the measure would arm disaffected spirits with founded objections, and lead our enemies to suppose that the legitimate resources of the Country were exhausted.

Wednesday 18.--The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Lottery, National Debt, Militia Officers Allowance, Lime Coasting, Alien, Vote of Credit, and several other private and public Bills.

Judgment was given in the Scotch appeal, *Anstruther versus Anstruther*.

Lord Macclesfield reported his Majesty's concurrence in the application of the House in favour of Mr. Cowper.

Thursday 19.--At three o'clock his Majesty, with the customary state, came to the House, when the Royal Assent was given to the Bills on the table; the Commons in a short time attending a message sent by Sir F. Molyneux, his Majesty was pleased from the Throne to deliver the following most gracious Speech.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" The public business being now concluded, I think it proper to close this Session; and, at the same time, to acquaint you with my intention of giving immediate directions for calling a New Parliament.

" The objects which have engaged your attention during the present Session, have been of particular importance; and the measures which you have adopted, have manifested your continued regard to the safety and welfare of my people.

" The happiest effects have been experienced from the provisions which you have made for repressing sedition and civil tumult, and for restraining the progress of principles subversive of all established Government.

" The difficulties arising to my subjects from the high price of corn, have formed a principle object of your deliberation; and your assiduity in investigating that subject, has strongly proved your anxious desire to omit nothing which could tend to the relief of my people, in a matter of such general concern. I have the greatest satisfaction in observing that the pressure of those difficulties is in a great degree removed.

“ *Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

“ I must, in a more particular manner, return you my thanks for the liberal supplies which you have granted, to meet the exigencies of the war. While I regret the extent of those demands, which the present circumstances necessarily occasion, it is a great consolation to me to observe the increasing resources by which the country is enabled to support them. These resources are particularly manifested in the state of the different branches of the revenue; in the continued and progressive exertion of our navigation and commerce; in the steps which have been taken for maintaining and improving the public credit; and in the additional provision which has been made for the reduction of the National Debt.

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ I shall ever reflect with heartfelt satisfaction on the uniform wisdom, temper, and firmness, which have appeared in all your proceedings since I first met you in this place. Called to deliberate on the public affairs of your country in a period of Domestic and Foreign tranquillity, you had the happiness of contributing to raise this Kingdom to a state of unexampled prosperity. You were suddenly compelled to relinquish the full advantages of this situation, in order to resist the unprovoked aggression of an enemy, whose hostility was directed against all civil society, but more particularly against the happy union of order and liberty established in these kingdoms. The nature of the system introduced into France, afforded to that country, in the midst of its calamities, the means of exertion beyond the experience of any former time. Under the pressure of the new and unprecedented difficulties arising from such a contest, you have shewn yourselves worthy of all the blessings that you inherit. By your counsels and conduct, the Constitution has been preserved inviolate against the designs of foreign and domestic enemies; the honour of the British name has been asserted; the rank and station which we have hitherto held in Europe has been maintained; and the decided superiority of our naval power has been established in every quarter of the World.

“ You have omitted no opportunity to prove your just anxiety for the re-establishment of General Peace on secure and honourable terms; But you have, at the same time, rendered it manifest to the world, that, while our enemies shall persist in dispositions incompatible with that object, neither the resources nor spirit of Englishmen will be wanting to the support of a just cause, and to the defence of all their dearest interests.

“ A due sense of this conduct is deeply impressed on my heart. I trust that all my subjects are animated with the same sentiments, and that their loyalty and public spirit will ensure the continuance of that union and mutual confidence between me and my Parliament, which best promote the true dignity and glory of my crown, and the genuine happiness of my people.”

The Speaker of the House of Commons then addressed his Majesty, in a lively picture of the loyalty of the Commons, and mildness of his Majesty's reign.

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said, “ *My Lords and Gentlemen,* it is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 5th day of July next, to be then here holden: and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 5th day of July next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, May 6, 1796.

MR. GREY brought forward his promised resolutions for the Impeachment of the Ministers, who he charged with false accounts, and misapplication of the public money. After opening at considerable length, the Speaker put the question on the first resolution, which was, “ That it is at all times, and in all circumstances, incumbent on this House, to watch over the expenditure of the public money, and to prevent the misapplication of the same.”

Mr. Pitt answered Mr. Grey, who was followed by Mr. Fox in support of the resolution. Several other members spoke. At length Mr. Steel moved (to get rid of the resolution) the Order of the Day, which was carried 209 against 98.

May 9. The Bill granting to his Majesty a certain sum out of the consolidated fund towards raising the supply, was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House to consider farther of the Supply; which being done, he moved that the accounts of the Victualling, Transport, and Navy Bills, be referred to the said Committee; and that the accounts of foreign Troops, either raised, or to be raised, for the year 1796, and of the expences for building Barracks, &c. be referred to the said Committee. Ordered.

In the Committee Mr. Pitt moved, that a sum not exceeding 500,000. be granted to his Majesty towards discharging the debts of the Navy, which was agreed to.

He next moved, that a sum not exceeding 1,470,000. for extraordinary expences for the Army, for 1796, be granted to his Majesty. Agreed to.

And that the sum of 438,035l. be granted for foreign Troops.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Report of the Committee on the Real Estates Succession Bill be now taken into further consideration.

Mr. Carew moved this day three months, as an amendment.

Lord George Cavendish seconded the motion in a short speech. He spoke against it as a levelling principle, and equalizing great properties to small, and hoped that the Minister, if he would not totally abandon it now, would at least give some further time to consider it.

Mr. Pitt supported the equity of the measure on the same grounds as in the former stages of the Bill, and said that he trusted he had removed the whole of the objections of the noble Lord.

Alderman Newnham spoke in favour of the amendment; it was but right, he said, for us to take the burthen on our backs, and not to lay it on our posterity; if this money was wanted, we had better raise it at once than have recourse to so unjust a measure.

Sir W. Pulteney reprobated the tax, as iniquitous and odious; it might pass now, but before it was long it must be repealed.

Mr. Pitt was against the general question of the amendment of three months. When the House proceeded to the report, then Gentlemen might state their objections to the Bill. A division took place on the amendment of three months, against it 81, for it 52. The House then proceeded to take the report into further consideration, when the different resolutions of the Committee were read and agreed to.

Tuesday 10. On the motion for the third reading of the additional Wine Duty Bill, Mr. Sheridan said there was nothing more unjust, than to tax the private stock of gentlemen; and this measure was equalled only by taxing the stock which merchants had on hand. He meant to propose that all wines imported up to a certain day in July should pay the duty by instalments up to that day.

Mr. Pitt agreed to put off the further consideration of it till the morrow, and that he might save the Gentleman the trouble of a motion, would add a clause by way of rider to the Bill to the same purpose as that alluded to by the Honourable Member.

Mr. Fox rose to state his opinion on the present state of the Nation. After the many defeats he had experienced, whenever he had attempted to bring forward an enquiry of this nature, he was very little sanguine in the success of his proposition. Circumstances had however lately taken place, (alluding to the negotiations at Basle) as called to the mind of every thinking man more to consider the situation of the country.

Mr. Fox then entered on his subject, taking a general view of public affairs, and the conduct of Ministers from the year 1792 to the present time, shewing, that the war with France was impolitic and unjust on the part of this country. Pursuing his argument, and coming nearer to the object of his intended motion, he asked, Would the expulsion of the House of Bourbon from the Throne jus-

tify this country in declaring war against France? Looking at the history of this family, he rather thought their expulsion from the throne a subject of exultation to this nation, as that House had been the cause of much bloodshed to it, and of all the debts under which it now labours. Austria and Prussia entered into convention at Pilnitz, which they could have carried into effect without the aid of this country. This was the period when Great Britain ought to have stepped forward and offered her mediation, instead of countenancing the measures of these two powers, and by this she would have preserved the tranquillity of Europe and her own neutrality.

Mr. Fox having in a speech of four hours and a half, replete with the most forcible argument reprobated the intentions and views of the allies in general, and of Prussia and Russia in particular, in destroying the balance of power by the partition of Poland; and having taken a view of the tyranny of the Emperor and King of Prussia towards the Marquis and Marchioness de la Fayette, which had been worse than the tyranny of Robespierre, concluded by making a motion of considerable length, which was an abstract of his speech, the substance of which was as follows, viz. "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty respecting the conduct of his Ministers in the present war, representing the very flourishing state in which it was at the commencement of it, and the deplorable state to which it had been reduced by the bad councils of incapable Ministers, and praying that he would give directions to them to pursue a line of conduct diametrically opposite to what they had done, and to retract their former errors, &c."

On the question being put, Mr. Pitt rose, and spoke at considerable length and with equal ability in vindication of Ministers and their measures; his speech took up near three hours.

The question being then put on Mr. Fox's motion, there appeared against it 216, for it 42. Majority 174,

Wednesday 11. The House having resolved itself into a Committee to consider the means of reducing the high Price of Corn, Mr. Lechmere observed, that it was with concern he saw so thin a House, when a question of such magnitude offered itself to their attention. He would, however, then, as the House was, make good his promise, and would still persevere until he saw some means of alleviating the distresses of the labouring and industrious poor. After having entered at some length into various plans for their relief, he moved, "That the Chairman of the Committee be instructed to apply to the House for leave to bring in a Bill for enforcing the laws relative to Corn; for preventing the adulteration of grain; and for bringing Corn to public markets."

Mr. Francis seconded the motion; and proposed several methods to the Committee of reducing the high Price of grain. He proposed, 1. To give a bounty to any person who shall make the most useful instrument for grinding corn in small quantities. 2. To persons who should contrive a method to preserve yeast the longest. These three things, he conceived, would considerably tend to lessen the price of Corn, by enabling the poor to make their own bread.

Mr. Martin spoke in favour of the motion.

On the motion of Mr. Buxton, that the Chairman do leave the Chair, there appeared for the motion 34, against it 10, majority 24; the original motion was of course lost.

The House in a Committee took into consideration the Bill for levying a Tax upon Dogs, when a conversation took place on the subject of several amendments, all of which were rejected except one, which permits persons keeping packs of hounds to compound for the tax.

Thursday 12. The Quaker's Relief Bill, on the motion of Mr. Serjeant Adair, was recommitted to a Committee of the whole House, when a conversation took place on the Bill, and several Clauses were added. The Report was then brought up by the Chairman, and ordered to be taken into further consideration.

The Report on the Dog Tax Bill was brought up, and a clause added, permitting Gentlemen to compound at 20l. per pack for their hounds.

Mr. Sheridan asked Mr. Rose across the table, at what age puppies were to be taxed. Mr. Rose replied at six months.

A message was brought from the Lords, signifying that they had agreed to a Bill for dissolving the Million Bank, and dividing the stock among the Members of that Association, and to certain other Bills.

Mr. Jekyll rose to put a question to the Minister. Being near the end of our Parliamentary existence, if it was not impertinent in him, he would wish to ask the Minister a question relative to certain accounts which had reached this country, viz. that the King of Sardinia had been so reduced as to sue for peace from the French Republic, and to shew them the sincerity of his intentions, had put them in possession of two of his strongest fortresses. Under these circumstances, he wished to know whether it was the intention of Ministers to remit him the 200,000*l.* as a subsidy? This he did not state invidiously, but, on the contrary, lamented the situation this unfortunate Prince had been reduced from his being drawn in as a party to act in this miserable contest. He therefore asked Ministers, whether they meant to transmit it in the shape of a subsidy? if sent in the shape of relief, that would be another affair.

Mr. Pitt could not, he said, exactly say what might be the situation of affairs in Italy, but he believed that the fortune of war might have placed that Monarch in so critical a situation as to render him no longer a party in it; but that news was of so recent a date as to induce him to question the authenticity of it.

Mr. Jekyll then said, that he hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman did not mean to send him the subsidy until this news should be confirmed.

On the third reading of the Bill for laying a Tax on the Collateral Succession to real Estates, a conversation took place between Mr. Grey, Mr. Francis, and the Minister, after which three divisions took place; the first was on the question that this Bill be read a third time, when the numbers stood, for the third reading 48, against it 46. Mr. Sheridan now moved an amendment, that it be read a third time that day three months: against the amendment 54, for it 53.

The question was then put that the Bill be read a third time on the morrow, for the third reading 54, against it 54. The Speaker then threw in his casting voice on the side of the Minister.

Mr. Pitt said, that he would agree to the Amendment on the morrow, and abandon the Bill, as it seemed to be unpalatable to the House, and that he would substitute other taxes in its stead. Adjourned,

Friday 13. The Hat Duty, Dairy Windows, Dog Tax, and several other Bills, read a third time and passed.

The Real Estate Bill, postponed for three months, and of course given up. The Wet Dock Bill postponed and lost, but with permission to renew in the next Session of Parliament.

General Macleod offered a motion relative to the removal of soldiers in barracks at the time of elections---the motion thought unnecessary, and withdrawn.

On the Report of the Quakers Bill, Sir William Scott offered a clause to be added to the Report. He was a friend to the present Bill, but thought it should be made only a measure of experiment, in order that the effect of it might be tried before it should be declared perpetual. He therefore proposed a Clause, providing, that this Bill shall continue for five years, and from thence until the next Session of Parliament.

Wednesday 18.---Lord Stopford reported his Majesty's acquiescence in the bounties proposed by the House to be paid in lieu of fees, &c.

The Speaker reported his having attended in the Lords to the Royal Assent being given by Commission to several Bills.

Sir W. Dolben lamented that the laws were set at defiance in the conveyance of slaves, 100 of whom beyond the limited number were conveyed in many ships.

Mr. Wilberforce spoke of the sufferings of that wretched people.

Thursday 19.---Read a third time, and passed, Sir J. Johnstone's Estate, and Mrs. Hasting's Naturalization Bills.

The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod required the Commons to attend his Majesty in the Lords'.

The Speaker on his return read his Majesty's speech, which terminated the sixth and last Session of the seventeenth Parliament.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

June 6. AFTER the most splendid and vigorous endeavours for public patronage, this theatre closed, for the season, with the "Busy Body" of Mrs. Centlivre.

After the Play, Mr. Lewis came forward, and addressed the audience as follows:—

" LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

" It is customary, at the close of the season, to offer our tribute of respect and gratitude. We feel our obligations, and know our duty; but doubt our power to express the sense, the high sense, we entertain of your favour—a patronage almost without precedent; acquired, we own, by feeble merits, but aided by the strongest wishes to deserve it:—wishes which, I am authorised to assure you, will never be obliterated from the grateful minds of the Proprietor and Performers of this theatre."

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

June 9. The Comedy of "The Belle's Stratagem," with Entertainments, was performed at this theatre, for the Benefit of the Widow and Children of poor Benson, who so unfortunately lost his life, in a fever, by jumping from the garret into the street; (*vide our Obituary*) and, to the honour of Englishmen, the house never boasted so large a receipt, if we except the Benefit given for the Relief of the Widows of those gallant Seamen, who fell on the first of June, 1794, in Defence of their Country. Mr. Lewis, (of Covent-Garden theatre) Mrs. Jordan, Mr. Braham, Signora Storace, Master Welsh, Miss Leak, and Madame Mara, all contributed their exertions, *gratis*, in the cause of Humanity, and drew forth all their talents, in behalf of the Widow and Orphans of departed Worth.

The following occasional Address, from the polished pen of Mr. Taylor, to whose feelings and poetical genius it will certainly do honour, was spoken by Mrs. Jordan:—

The long historic track of Time survey,
Far as Tradition sheds a dubious ray;
Still BRITAIN has beheld, with Patriot pride,
In her lov'd Isle, THE CHARITIES reside.
Let but Distress, whate'er the cause, appear,
Lo! PITY yields the sympathising tear;
And, at her side, BENEVOLENCE is found,
To raise the hopeless Mourner from the ground.

Still, as of old, the Sons of BRITAIN feel;
And her fair Daughters share the gen'rous zeal:
One only contest in their breast can flow,
THE NOBLE RIVALRY to succour Woe.
Tho' Greece and Rome their ancient worth proclaim,
And Godlike-Heroes of Immortal Fame,
The Deeds of Valour, that our annals grace,
Attest that BRITAIN boasts an equal Race;

AN EQUAL RACE, in each heroic part,
With gentler Virtues, that refine the Heart:---
Virtues, that tow'r above *their* proudest plan,
That cheer, embellish, and enoble MAN.

Does Envy doubt?---behold the smiling Land;
On every side the DOMES OF FEELING stand;
Where Sickness finds a balm to scoth its pain,
And Age and Want a ready shelter gain.
Nor less the bounteous aim to spread relief,
Where Merit lingers in sequester'd grief:
Enough---they hear Affliction's faintest sigh,
All Volunteers, where Sorrow's Ensigns fly.

To-night, alas! a melancholy train
For your Protection pleads---not pleads in vain:
THREE helpless INFANTS and the weeping WIFE---
Untimely lost the prop and charm of life,
AN AGED PAIR---but what can words avail,
To point your feelings to the hapless tale,
When ev'ry eye the plaintive story tells,
And ev'ry heart with lib'ral pity swells?
Nor let th' officious Muse a *theme* prolong,
That melts, yet animates, this GEN'ROUS THROG.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

June 11. The theatrical campaign was opened at the little theatre, in the Haymarket, with O'Keefe's Farce of "Peeping Tom," the Comedy of "The Liar," and a new Musical Entertainment, from the pen of Mr. Brewer, (author of "How to be happy") entitled BANNIAN DAY.

The story of the latter piece is as follows:—

Lieutenant Goodwill, from having married against the consent of his father, Sir George Goodwill, is involved in pecuniary difficulties. He is, however, faithfully attended in his misfortunes by his servant, Jack Hawser, who is *very well* with Polly, the daughter of Batch, a monied baker. Captain O'Macgallaher, an Irish officer, undertakes to settle matters between the Lieutenant and his father; but blunders so much, in his interview, that the Baronet, more incensed than ever, to detect his son's extravagancies, hires an apartment at Plymouth, where he advertises as a money-lender, in full expectation his son will be one of the first to apply to him. Mrs. Goodwill, however, anxious for her husband's situation, happens to notice the advertisement, and applies to him, to get a note discounted; when Sir George (who had never seen her before) becomes interested by her deportment, and offers his protection. Mr. Goodwill is just arrested, through the activity of Bobby Notice, a pettyfogging lawyer, when Sir George arrives to his assistance; and the Lieutenant's Bannian Day ends with a reconciliation with his father—and Jack Hawser is married to Polly Batch.

In this musical Farce there is very little originality to admire. Bobby Batch, the baker, is an exact counterpart of Dicky Gossip, the barber, in the Farce of "My Grandmother;" and Jack Hawser is as common to the stage as the curtain itself. We have an Irishman, as usual, full of blunders; but, apparently, without any connection with what is going on. Of late years, Irishmen are so necessary a part of the drama, that we have hardly any one brought forward without them: they are, at present, what a dance was in the time of Bays, "we cannot advance to serious business, if they are absent." All the other characters are very hacknied.

The music was by Dr. Arnold; and, excepting one movement in the Overture, and an air, sung by Miss Leak, is rather below mediocrity.

The Characters were as follows:

Capt. O'Macgallaher,	-	-	Mr. Aikin.
Batch,	-	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Bobby Notice,	-	-	Mr. Suett.
Jack Hawser,	-	-	Mr. Wathen.
Sir George Goodwill	-	-	Mr. Davies.
Lieut. Goodwill,	-	-	Mr. Trueman.
Polly,	-	-	Mrs. Bland.
Mrs. Goodwill,	-	-	Miss Leak.

The Scene lies at Plymouth.

Upon the whole, the piece was favourably received; and, we doubt not, will, since it is *laughable*, continue to obtain some portion of public applause.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

June 15. The long protracted season at this theatre closed with the Opera of MAHMOUD; after which, Mr. Palmer came forward, and returned the thanks of the Proprietors and Performers to the audience, for their patronage, in nearly the same words as those used by Mr. Lewis at the close of the season at Covent-Garden theatre.

THEATRE-ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

June 22. A new piece, from the pen of Mr. O'Keefe, under the title of the "MAGIC BANNER; or, Two Wives in a House," was represented at this theatre. The genius of this very popular writer has hitherto, almost uniformly, laboured to produce *broad laugh*; in the present performance, he has attempted a higher species of composition; but, we are sorry to add, with very little success. He has chosen one of the most shining æras of English history for his subject, viz. the rescuing his country from savage invaders by the great Alfred.—"The Magic Banner" is the Offa, or enchanted standard of the Danes, which was wove by the three virgin sisters of Hubba, their chief, under which they always conquered; and the story comprehends many of the facts related of our first legislator;—from the origin of the Trial by Jury, down to the well known tale of the Peasant's Wife and the Oaten Cake. There is an under story, of Gog, a carpenter, who has "two Wives in a House;" and, from this, some scenes of very pleasant *equivoque* are worked up. In the *serious* part we cannot, however, but think, that Mr. O'Keefe has altogether failed: his talents are not suited to the grandeur of his subject: he tries, like Icarus, a lofty flight; but his wings will not support him. Might we advise, we would recommend it to him to keep to that line of writing, in which he has been so transcendently excellent: for there he must succeed: let him well weigh his abilities, and consider how he can turn them to the best advantage.

Sumite materiam vestris, qui scribitis, æquam
Viribus: et versate diu, quid ferre recusent,
Quid valeant humeri: cui lecta potenter erit Res,
Nec Facundia deseret hunc, nec lucidus Ordo.

HOR. ART. POET. L. 38, et seq.

The piece was, upon the whole, *unfavourably received*; and we are of opinion, that it never can become a favourite with the public.

POETRY.

A

MASONIC SONG.

FIDELITY once had a fancy to rove,
 And therefore she quitted the Mansions above ;
 On Earth she arriv'd, but so long was her tour,
 Jove thought she intended returning no more.

Then Merc'ry was hasten'd in quest of the dame,
 And soon to this world of confusion he came ;
 At Paris he stopp'd, and enquired by chance,
 But heard that Fidelity ne'er was in France.

The God then to Portugal next took his rout,
 In hopes that at Lisbon he might find her out ;
 But there he was told she had mock'd Superstition,
 And left it for fear of the grand Inquisition.

Being thus disappointed, to Holland he flew,
 And strictly enquir'd of an eminent Jew ;
 When Mordecai readily told him thus much,
 Fidelity never was liked by the Dutch.

Arriving at London, he hasten'd to Court,
 Where numbers of little great men oft resort ;
 Who all stood amaz'd, when he ask'd for the dame,
 And swore they had scarce ever heard of the name.

To Westminster Hall next the God did repair,
 In hopes with Dame Justice she might be found there :
 For both he enquir'd, when the Court answer'd thus,
 " The persons you mention, Sir, ne'er trouble us."

Then bending his course to the Cyprian grove,
 He civilly ask'd of the young God of Love ;
 The urchin reply'd, " Cou'd you think here to find her,
 " When I and my mother, you know, never mind her ?

" In one only place you can find her on earth,
 " The Seat of true Friendship, Love, Freedom, and Mirth :
 " To a Lodge of FREEMASONS then quickly repair,
 " And you need not to doubt but you'll meet with her there."

ODE

ON HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ.

POET LAUREAT.

WHERE are the vows the Muses breath'd,
 That Discord's fatal reign might cease?
 Where all the blooming flow'rs they wreath'd,
 To bind the placid brow of Peace?
 Whose angel form, with radiant beam,
 Pictur'd in Fancy's fairy dream,
 Seem'd o'er Europa's ravag'd land
 Prompt to extend her influence bland,
 Calm the rude clangors of the martial lay,
 And hail with gentler note our Monarch's natal day!

For, lo! on yon devoted shore,
 Still through the bleeding ranks of war,
 His burning axles steep'd in gore,
 Ambition drives his iron car!
 Still his eyes, in fury roll'd,
 Glare on fields by arms o'errun;
 Still his hands rapacious hold
 Spoils, injurious inroad won!
 And spurning, with indignant frown,
 The sober olive's proffer'd crown,
 Bids the brazen trumpet's breath
 Swell the terrific blast of destiny and death!

Shrinks Britain at the sound? tho' while her eye
 O'er Europe's desolated plains she throws,
 Slow to avenge, and mild in victory,
 She mourns the dreadful scene of war and woes.
 Yet if the foe misjudging read
 Dismay, in pity's gentlest deed,
 And construing mercy into fear,
 The blood-stain'd arm of battle rear,
 By insult rous'd, in just resentment warm,
 She frowns defiance on the threat'ning storm;
 And far as ocean's billows roar,
 By every wave-encircled shore,
 From where o'er icy seas the gaunt wolf roves,
 To coasts perfum'd by aromatic groves,
 As proudly to the ambient sky
 In silken folds her mingled crosses fly,
 The soothing voice of peace is drown'd
 Awhile in war's tumultuous sound,
 And strains, from glory's awful clarion blown,
 Float in triumphant peal around Britannia's throne.

A PROPHECY
ON
THE FUTURE GLORY OF AMERICA.

WRITTEN IN 1775,
BY AN OFFICER,
WHO WAS AFTERWARDS KILLED AT THE SIEGE OF SAVANNAH.

TO years far distant, and to scenes more bright,
Along the vale of Time extend thy sight,
Where hours, and days, and years, from yon bright pole,
Wave following wave, in long succession roll;
There see in pomp, for ages without end,
The glories of the WESTERN WORLD ascend!

See, this blest land in her bright morn appears,
Wak'd from dead slumbers of six thousand years;
While clouds of darkness veil'd each chearing ray,
To savage beasts and savage men a prey.
Fair Freedom now her ensign bright displays,
And Peace and Plenty bless the golden days.
In mighty pomp AMERICA shall rise,
Her glory spreading to the boundless skies:
Of ev'ry Fair she boasts th' assembled charms,
The Queen of Empires, and the Nurse of Arms.

See, where her HEROES mark their glorious way,
Arm'd for the fight, and blazing on the day!
Blood stains their steps; and o'er the conqu'ring plain,
Mid fighting thousands, and mid thousands slain,
Their eager swords promiscuous carnage blend,
And ghastly deaths their raging course attend:
Her mighty pow'r the subject world shall see,
For laurel'd conquest waits her high degree.

See her bold vessels, rushing to the main,
Catch the swift galés, and sweep the wat'ry plain;
Or, led by Commerce, at the merchant's door
Unlade the treasures of each distant shore;
Or, arm'd with thunder, on the guilty foe
Rush big with death, and aim th' impending blow.

Bid ev'ry realm, that hears the trump of Fame,
Quake at the distant terror of her name.

TO SLEEP.

IN vain, gentle friend, sad and weary I sought,
 On the soft downy pillow, thy solace to find,
 To arrest the wild errors of wandering thought,
 And to soothe the keen anguish that prey'd on my mind.

In vain, do I court thee, thy poppies to shed,
 Thy poppies with virtue Lethæan endu'd :
 Ah ! wildly coquettish, thou fly'st from my bed,
 And leav'st me still tost by a tempest so rude.

If, at length, thou shouldst grant to the sorrow-stain'd eyes
 A transient suspension of pain to enjoy ;
 Yet thy fancy-form'd train of dark spectres arise,
 Interrupting the rest, if they do not destroy.

Like the minions of fortune, thou always art found,
 Where affliction an entrance has never obtain'd ;
 Where plenteously blessings already abound,
 Where grief has not tortur'd, nor anguish has pain'd.

Why, alone to the woe-begone mourner a foe,
 For the balm of repose shall he fruitlessly pray ?
 Is there something uncouth in the aspect of woe ?
 Is there something that scares thee, soft phantom ! away ?

The vacant, the careless, the gay, and the free,
 Uncourted, thy peace-giving blessings obtain ;
 While those may solicit in vain, who, like me,
 Are wounded by sorrow, or tortur'd with pain.

Evidlington.

ALEXIS.

SONNET

TO A LADY IN A QUAKER'S DRESS.

TIR'D with the dazzling glare, the rash display,
 Which Beauty suffers from the pride of Art,
 I felt no joy from Fashion's gaudy ray,
 My sense disgusted, and unmov'd my heart ;

When to my sight a female form appear'd,
 Where decent Nature holds her simple reign,
 Once more the pow'r of Beauty I rever'd,
 And my heart own'd its long remitted chain :

Thus, when the garish Sun, with noon-tide beam,
 Darts o'er the mountain his oppressive gleam,
 In languid silence the faint Shepherd lies ;
 But when, at eve, the solemn Queen of Night
 Sheds o'er the groves her mitigated light,
 Again the valley to his pipe replies.

PROLOGUE

TO THE TRAGEDY OF ALMEYDA.

THE Muses long, through many a varying age,
 With truth and fiction mix'd, have grac'd the Stage;
 When weeping Constancy devoted stood,
 Or patriot Honour seal'd his faith with blood,
 They bade the deep-ton'd lyre responsive flow,
 Sublim'd the suff'ring, and diffus'd the woe;
 Applauding Greece the numbers lov'd to hear,
 And her stern warriors gave the graceful tear.
 At length her venal train Corruption led,
 And, with the Virtues link'd, the Muses fled;
 O'er Albion's happy land they paus'd awhile,
 And shed the fav'ring influence of their smile.
 Her Henrys, Hotspurs, trod the martial scene,
 And fir'd to heroes whom they found but men.
 Bold Shakspeare pour'd th' invigorating strain,
 And Rowe, and sweeter Otway, fill'd the train.

What, if the modern bard no more aspire,
 To rival Otway's sweetness, Shakspeare's fire;
 What, if no laurel meed his altar claim,
 His censer boast no heav'n-enkindled flame?
 Yet if beneath the smould'ring vapour shine
 But one faint glimm'ring of the spark divine,
 Ah! gently fan the flame! lest Fashion's breath
 O'er the pale promise send the blast of Death.

Nor let the wreath Thalia only wear,
 Her Sister Muse deserves so well to share:
 'Tis her's the gen'rous feeling to impart,
 That mends the morals, while it fills the heart;
 Her's are the energies that best inform,
 The sighs that animate, and tears that warm.
 Within the magic sunshine of her eye,
 Truth, Honour, Loyalty, and Valour lie;
 All the bold virtues that our sires approv'd,
 And all that Britons boast, or Britons lov'd—
 Then 'gainst the charm no more your bosoms steel,
 But own the manly privilege to feel.
 Folly and Vice may oft in smiles appear,
 But bashful Virtue veils her in a tear.
 The broad, loud laugh, the mirth inspiring jest,
 Humour's wild frolic, and gay Fancy's feast,
 Like brilliant bubbles, sparkle o'er the mind,
 But burst, and leave no radiant gleam behind;
 While the bright pencil of the Tragic Muse
 Her sacred rainbow draws o'er chilling dews;
 And tho' to air the transient glories run,
 They give the promise of a golden sun!

EPILOGUE TO ALMEYDA,

SPOKEN BY MR. KING,

In a Crier's Gown, with a Bell.

O YES! O YES! O YES!

WHEREAS, on demand, it doth plainly appear
That some wicked Wag—Odso! how came I here?
What a blund'ring is this! one would think I were blind:
Here I'm got on *before*, when I should be *behind*.
Rare work *there*, my friends! rare storming and fury!—
No *Epilogue's* coming to-night, I assure ye.

Sure never poor Author like ours has been crost—
When meant to be spoken, she found that 'twas lost.
“Lost, Ma'am!” says the Prompter, all pale at the sound;
“Lost, Ma'am! do you say?” was re-echoed around.
“Lost! stol'n!” she replied; “'tis in vain to deny it;
“So, dear Mr. KING, be so good as to cry it!”
The thought was an odd one, you'll say,—so did I;
But when Ladies intreat, we are bound to comply.
“O YES! O YES! O YES!”

Be it known

[rings again.]

“To all it concerns—Wit, Critic, or Town,
“That whoe'er brings it back, shall receive,—besides praise,
“A handsome reward of a *Crown* too—of Bays:
“Whereas, if detain'd, heavy law-suits will follow,
“And damage be su'd for—in Court of APOLLO.”
Rare menaces these! for, see, how it stands!
She'll indict you all round!—so up with your hands.
I'll examine each face too! in truth, a fine show!
Whom first shall I try? Oh, my friends here below:
The Box claims precedence; but there I've my fears—
Perhaps they'll demand to be tried by their PEERS.
Yet, methinks, when I view the fair Circle around,
I'm in hopes they'll not ask for what cannot be found.
“An *Epilogue* stolen!” cries CRUSTY, out yonder,
“A fine prize indeed! who should steal it, I wonder?
“He surely must be a strange dolt, who contested
“A Bill on PARNASSUS, so often protested.”
Nay, Sirs, 'tis a loss—so, pray you, don't flout it!
Good or bad, *Custom's all*, and we can't do without it.
Yet, in search of our Stray, I'll e'en seek elsewhere;
There's no *Wit* in't, I'm sure—so it cannot be *there*.

[Fainting to the Pit.]

[To the Galleries.]

Higher up, then!
Hey! what!—nay, come, I'll not wrong ye—
Not one roguish Face can I spy out among ye;
But sound Hearts, and sound Heads, with too great a store
Of Mirth in yourselves, to steal from the Poor:
All good Men and true! so I give up the Cause;
And since, then, our Bard can't bring *you* to the Laws,
E'en let *her* be the Culprit, and steal—your Applause.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

[Exit, ringing his Bell.]

ODE,

WRITTEN IN AUTUMN.

YET once more, glorious God of day,
 While beams thine orb serene,
 O, let me, warbling, court thy stay;
 To gild the fading scene!
 Thy rays invigorate the Spring,
 Bright Summer to perfection bring,
 The cold, inclement days of Winter cheer;
 And make th' Autumnal months the mildest of the year.

Ere yet the russet foliage fall,
 I'll climb the mountain's brow,
 My friend, my Hayman, at thy call,
 To view the scene below:
 How sweetly pleasing to behold
 Forests of vegetable gold!
 How mix'd the many-chequer'd shades between
 The tawny mellwoing hue, and the gay vivid green!

How splendid all the sky! how still!
 How mild the dying gale!
 How soft the whispers of the rill,
 That winds along the dale!
 So tranquil Nature's works appear,
 It seems the Sabbath of the year;
 As if, the Summer's Labour past, she chose
 This season's sober calm for blandishing repose.

Such is, of well-spent life, the time,
 When busy days are past,
 Man, verging gradual from his prime,
 Meets sacred peace at last:
 His flowery Spring of pleasures o'er,
 And Summer's full-blown pride no more,
 He gains pacific Autumn, meek and bland,
 And, dauntless, braves the stroke of Winter's palsy'd hand!

For yet a while, a little while,
 Involv'd in wintry gloom,
 And, lo! another Spring shall smile,
 A Spring eternal bloom;
 Then shall he shine, a glorious guest,
 In the bright mansions of the blest,
 Where due rewards on Virtue are bestow'd,
 And reap the golden fruits of what his Autumn sow'd.

F. F.

EPITAPH,

ON A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE, WHO DIED WITHIN A FEW HOURS OF EACH OTHER,
AND WERE BURIED IN ONE GRAVE.

TO these, whom Death again did wed,
This grave's their second marriage bed :
For, though the hand of Fate could force
Twixt soul and body a divorce,
It could not sunder Man and Wife,
Because they liv'd as one in life.
Peace, my good reader, do not weep ;—
O, peace ! the lovers are asleep.
They, lovely Turtles, folded lie
In the last knot that Love could tie.
O let them rest ! let them sleep on,
Till this dark, stormy, Night be gone ;
Till the eternal Morning dawn :
O, then, the curtains will be drawn ;
Then they will waken with that Light,
Whose Day shall never set in Night.

M.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

LYNN REGIS, APRIL 25, 1796.

THIS day a very numerous and respectable Meeting of the FREEMASONS was held at the Maid's Head Inn, in this town, for the purpose of constituting a new Lodge for Norwich, under the authority of SIR E. ASTLEY, Bart. P. G. M. ; which was done under the name of the Lodge of STRICT BENEVOLENCE. A Sermon was preached, on the occasion, at St. Margaret's church, by the Rev. H. LLOYD, A. M. Hebrew Professor in the University of Cambridge. The procession was very grand and splendid.

EDINBURGH, APRIL 30, 1796.

THIS day died the Most Worshipful ALEXANDER FERGUSON, Esq. of Craigdarrock, Advocate, Provincial Grand Master for the Southern District of Scotland, in consequence of contusions received by being overturned in a post-chaise. In him, mankind have lost a friend ; and the Craft a steady, warm, and zealous supporter. (*Vide also our Obituary, of last Month.*)

GRAVESEND, JUNE 14, 1796.

THIS evening were interred, in the churchyard of this place, the remains of Mr. W. BALDOCK, of this place, who, on his death-bed, requested to be buried with MASONIC HONOURS. A Dispensation for which purpose being obtained from W. PERFECT, Esq. Provincial Grand Master of this County, (who, from pre-engagement, was unfortunately prevented performing the usual ceremonies) as many of the Fraternity as could be assembled here, and from the neighbouring Lodges, attended the funeral, and paid every respect due to the memory of a good MASON, and a valuable member of society.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MADRAS, Jan. 21.

ON the night of the 28th of November, a violent gale from the N. E. attended with rain, commenced, and continued till ten the following morning, with considerable violence. At Arcot, the whole of the lines and cantonments were carried away, together with the houses of Colonel Young, Major Dallas, &c. and not the least vestige left remaining of the village which stood there. The ground was torn up, and nothing but chasms and quicksands were to be seen. At Wal-lagahbad, the river rose sixteen feet, and inundated all the adjacent country. Many houses were washed away; several natives, a serjeant's family, and two privates, of the 73d regiment, perished. The storm at intervals continued till the 19th of December, having, in every direction, occasioned considerable damage.

On the 13th of December, the Boddam and Perseverance were driven from Madras roads, and on the 18th, the Barrington, Henry Dundas, Earl Fitzwilliam, Rodney, and Fort William, East Indiamen, which had arrived two days previous at Madras, were obliged to slip their cables and put to sea. The Perseverance shortly returned, and the Boddam made Cuddalore. Some of the others had regained the roads on the 26th. The remainder were known to be in safety on the 2d of January, and had arrived at Madras previous to the sailing of the Chichester. The garrison at Chingleput suffered greatly; and all the adjacent country has been entirely destroyed. In many of the paddy fields, the water rose to the amazing height of 25 feet. Whole villages were swept away, and the wretched tenantry consigned to a watery grave.

The prospect from the Fort, which was insulated, was awfully grand. As far as the eye could extend was an universal sheet of water, except where the tops of trees and hills varied the scene. Such were the dreadful effects of this tempest that many of the trees have been washed away, and the few which remain are all stripped of their leaves, and their branches black and blighted as if by lightning.

The Ganges rose higher than it was ever known to have done before: the coast and adjacent sea presented a most distressing spectacle, being covered with trees, fragments of buildings, and dead bodies.

QUEBECK, April 8.

By the shock of an earthquake, in March, part of the rock which forms the stupendous fall of Niagara, was broken off. The possibility of the rest of the rock sinking 15 feet lower by a future earthquake, has already created much alarm: as the consequence, say the affrighted people, would be to empty Lake Erie into Lake Ontario; by which the banks of the river St. Lawrence would for a thousand miles be inundated. Upper and Lower Canada were in the most flourishing condition.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 9.

The Porte continues its naval operations, under the direction of the famous marine architect, Le Bron. He has constructed them a very fine 64 gun ship. The crew of this vessel are chiefly Europeans, chosen by himself, and dressed in a very well-fancied uniform.

The new Beglerbey of Romelia, who commands in the camp of Adrianople, sends daily various heads to Constantinople, which he says are those of the rebels of Bulgaria, whom he incessantly pursues. That, however, of Passovan Ouglu, the arch-rebel, he has not yet found it convenient to send.

Madame Herbert, with all her family, left Constantinople for Vienna on the 4th instant. The Internuncio himself is expected to follow in the course of the

present year. This departure is thought to indicate a rupture with the king of the Romans. However, there are persons who attribute it only to Herbert's desire of recall, which will be easily granted him; and Sturmer, Secretary to the Chancery of Vienna, the declared favourite of Thuguet, will be nominated in his room.

Prince Ruspoli, the commander of Malta, leaves Constantinople with Madame Herbert.

May 1. The residence of the Polish Count Oginski in this city has caused a complaint from the Russian envoy to the Reis Effendi, who, at the same time, alluded to a number of Polish nobles, supported by the Turks in Moldavia. The envoy assured the Turkish minister, that the empress could not remain indifferent to the protection granted to so many Polish emigrants in the Turkish empire. The Reis Effendi answered, that the name of emigrant was unknown in Turkey, and that the Porte had always had strangers, and especially Poles in its service; but that he would, nevertheless, represent the affair to the Grand Seigneur.

FLORENCE, *April 14.*

A very great discovery of antiquities has been made near the town of Piperno, formerly called Pivernum; among others are a statue, twice as large as life, of Tiberius Cæsar, sculptured as Jupiter, in capolla statuare; the remains of a statue of Claudius, the head and breast in perfect preservation; a naked statue of one of the Cæsars, and a woman without heads. Several fine heads, particularly one of Aurelius; a head of Jupiter; of the younger Faustina; of a woman supposed to be Octavia, the wife of Nero.

ROME, *May 20.*

His Holiness, wishing to maintain tranquillity in his states, in the present circumstances, has held a council composed of cardinals and other ministers, and in consequence of their advice has engaged Don Nicholas Azara, his Catholic majesty's ambassador here, to interpose his good offices for the negotiation of a peace between our Court and the French Republic. Don Azara acceding to his Holiness's wishes set out on Tuesday last on his journey to the French army in Lombardy. He carried with him the Abbe Evangelisti, secretary of state.

HOME NEWS.

Leeds, May 29. A number of persons were assembled at a large ware-room, in Union street, to hear a preacher of the methodist persuasion, when the floor giving way, 16 women, a man, and a child, were crushed to death, and between 70 and 80 persons of both sexes were either dreadfully bruised, or had some of their limbs broke. The women killed, were chiefly old and poor.

Aughrim (County of Wexford Ireland,) June 1. A young woman employed in a field, fell asleep, and as she lay on the grass an ask crept down her throat: on awaking she became very sick, and for some time continued ill, with all the symptoms of a rapid decay: a surgeon was at length applied to, and on communicating to him these circumstances, he gave her medicine, and ordered that she should be suspended from the ceiling, with her head down, as long as she could bear to remain in that position: the consequence was, the reptile of a greenish yellow colour, about four inches long, and one and a half in circumference, came from her mouth, attended by eleven young ones. The young woman is now perfectly recovered.

Litchfield, June 8. The following instance of human depravity was discovered at Westwood-heath, in the parish of Stonleigh:--As J. Wakefield, a young lad, servant of Mr. Hands, was waiting near the park wood, in order to shoot some rabbits, he heard, at some distance within the wood, a noise which he supposed to be the crying of a cat, and pointed his gun to the spot in order to destroy it; but not being able to get a good aim, he proceeded with his gun cocked, towards

the place from whence the noise came, where, to his utter astonishment, he found a little infant, lying struggling and crying. He ran to call his master, who came immediately to the place and took up the child, which appeared to be nearly exhausted. Mr. Hands recollecting there was a woman near the place who had a young child of her own, sent for her, and by her assistance the poor foundling was preserved alive.

After watching near the wood till midnight, to see if any one should come for the infant, he went home and made every enquiry in his power to learn who had so cruelly exposed it to destruction; and suspicion, from many circumstances, fell upon one Hannah Russel. Early next morning Mr. Hands set out in pursuit of her, and found her in bed, at her father's house at Honily. Being roundly taxed with the fact, after some hesitation she confessed, that about three weeks ago, she was delivered in the work-house at Coventry, of a female bastard child; that, on Tuesday, she obtained leave to go to her friends. That evening she spent in Coventry, and the next day set out for Honily; but thinking her friends would not be pleased at having the child to keep, she determined to leave it in the wood as she was passing by. There are some circumstances which too strongly indicate, that this unnatural mother had conceived the horrid design of destroying her infant before she left the work-house. She was committed to take her trial at the ensuing assizes.

Napton, Warwickshire, June 10. A few days ago, an accident of an extraordinary nature occurred here.--William Smith, aged 19, in the act of replenishing the furnace, belonging to the fire-engine, upon the Oxford canal, in the above-mentioned parish, was, by his foot slipping, suddenly precipitated into the boiling water beneath. Alone, and at midnight, no immediate assistance could be given him, and it was not till many ineffectual struggles, that he extricated himself from his agonizing situation. After calling up the inhabitants of the adjoining house, and having his body wrapt in tow, he walked a full mile to his mother's house, at Napton, where he languished 24 hours, and then expired.

Chesterfield, June 11. A violent affray happened in a public house at Chesterfield, on Saturday night last, which terminated in a very melancholy manner. A private soldier of the 6th regiment, Irish Carabineers, having quarrelled with a young man of the town; in the heat of his rage he attempted to shoot with a pistol an officer of the West Lowland Fencibles, who had been called in to rescue the young man from his fury, but fortunately the pistol missed fire. The Carabineer behaved in so outrageous a manner, that it was found necessary to send for a file of men from the guard house of the fencibles to take him into custody, in doing which, as they were entering into the gateway of the inn with bayonets charged, and the Carabineer endeavouring to rush past them, an unfortunate youth standing in the way was thrown with such violence against one of the bayonets, that it penetrated into his body nearly six inches. The poor wounded youth did not survive more than an hour.--The Coroners inquest was *Accidental Death*. The Carabineer is committed to prison for attempting to shoot the officer.

Dublin, June 16. A young woman lately married clandestinely to the son of a citizen in Dame-street, was excommunicated according to Ecclesiastical law, on Sunday last, in St. Mary's church, the marriage having been adjudged illegal.

Saturday evening, an intoxicated termagant, the wife of an honest, industrious carpenter, of the name of Casey, who lives in Townshend-street, on the poor man attempting to remonstrate with her on the impropriety of her drunken conduct, the virago watched an opportunity, when the poor man was stooping, and with her full force gave him a blow of an hatchet across the neck, and wounded him so dangerously, that it is thought he cannot recover.

A child of about six years of age, the son of a person who lately kept a school in this city, was missed about six months ago, and could not be heard of, notwithstanding the most minute enquiry. His mother died of grief. The father broke up his school and quitted Dublin. A few days ago a person recognized the poor boy disguised as a sweep, in company with some others of that calling. The

humanity of a person resident in Anglesea street has, we are happy to hear, brought this affair before the Lord Mayor, and snatched the little victim from the brutal ruffian who was reaping a profit from his lingering murder.

LONDON, June 1.

The charity children, at the anniversary meeting at St. Paul's, were about 8 or 9000, and the effect from their appearance may be considered as among the spectacles of great curiosity, and, perhaps, of impression and use too, in Europe. Dr. Huntingdon, the Warden of Winchester, preached. The children sung three psalms, and the singing people of the choir gave the Te Deum, the Jubilate, and the Hallelujah chorus.

June 2. A singular circumstance happened in the vicinity of Grosvenor-square: A young man, dressing himself in one of the upper stories, accidentally saw a friend of his passing on the other side of the way, on which he threw open the window, and called out several times in a violent manner: two gentlemen observing him without coat or waistcoat, and his shirt unbuttoned, hollowing out, concluded that he was disordered in his mind, and had broke loose from his confinement, and immediately knocked at the door: on the servant opening it, (for they were the only two in the house) they rushed up stairs. When they entered the room where the young man was, they found him reciting a passage from *Hamlet*, "*To die---to sleep---perchance to dream,*" &c. which confirmed their ideas. They immediately secured him, and, notwithstanding all that he and the servant could say for him, they forced him into a hackney coach, and took him to a private mad-house, where he continued till the evening, when his friends went, and with great difficulty obtained his release. What makes this affair appear very extraordinary, the young man never, in the whole course of his life, shewed the least symptoms of insanity.

June 14. Captain H---of the guards, was found dead in his bed, at his house on Ham Common. Captain H---had been in the habit of taking Laudanum; but on Monday, it appears, he took a dose too copious: for he was found dead not an hour after his servant had left him. The Coroner's Jury sat on the body on Wednesday, and brought in a verdict---accidental death. To this they were chiefly induced by the evidence of the deceased's servant, who said he had been in the habit of taking Laudanum, and on Monday afternoon had emptied a bottle containing four ounces.

CLERKENWELL SESSIONS, JUNE 7.

SEDITION.

Yesterday Joseph Stannart was tried upon an indictment, charging him with being a wicked, malicious, and seditious person, and devising and intending to stir up the minds of the people to withdraw their allegiance from his majesty; with having seditiously spoken, and published, the following words: "I wish for no king---a king is a useless thing---I wish the king may come to the gallows---the first king was a curse to this country."

Mr. Sylvester opened the case on the part of the crown.

Several witnesses were called on the part of the prosecution. By their evidence it was proved, that the defendant was a shoe-maker, resident at Barnet. On the 27th of March last, he was at a public-house near Barnet, called the Duke of York, in company with some soldiers; the defendant began a conversation by damning all military men, and asked the soldiers whether they had been at St. Alban's to storm the dunghill; he then spoke the words stated in the indictment: they said the defendant appeared to be sober at the time the words were uttered.

Mr. Gurney addressed the court on behalf of the defendant. He called no witnesses.

The Jury withdrew for a short time, and returned with a verdict---*Guilty*. The court took time to consider of the sentence.

OLD BAILEY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

This day the sessions commenced. Soon after the Court was formed, Tilley, Crosswell, Hardwick, Hayden, Handland, Jacobs, Solomons, Philips and Henley, who were found guilty last July session of assisting Idswell to make his escape from the New Prison, were put to the bar, to hear the opinion of the twelve Judges delivered on the legality of the indictment, which declared it well founded, and the verdict good. The offence is transportable, but on account of their long confinement, the Judges had recommended them to his majesty's mercy, and a pardon would be granted them.

J. H. Gade, for a forgery, and Michael Robinson, for sending a threatening letter to Mr. Oldham of Holborn, were also informed that the Judges found their indictments valid. Sentence of death will be passed upon them. Robinson is a genteel well educated man. Gade is a German, upwards of 70 years of age.

James Vandercom and James Abbott were likewise put to the bar, and informed that the Judges were of opinion that the last indictment found against them for a burglary in the Miss Nevilles' house was a good one, thereby setting aside the plea of acquittal on the first indictment.

Same day ten prisoners were tried, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Wm. Collins, for stealing, in the dwelling house of Jane Rowe, a silver cruet stand, &c.; and Wm. Jenks for a burglary in the house of Joseph Davis, with an intent to commit felony therein. Three were convicted of transportable felonies, and five were acquitted.

Second day.---Thursday, 23 prisoners were tried, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz. John Sharp, for returning from transportation; and Vandercom and Abbot for a burglary in the dwelling-house of the Miss Nevilles---Thirteen were convicted of lesser felonies, and seven acquitted.

Third day.---Friday, Mary Nott was tried and found guilty of the wilful murder of the Count de Monero de Laval. A strong connected chain of circumstances were given in proof, but the actual commission of the horrid deed could not be proved. Even the surgeon who examined the body deposed, that the wound upon the throat could not be mortal, and that he probed the wound on the side, mentioned by the undertaker, but which was no more than a tear of the skin, proceeding from the high state of putrefaction the body was then in; this being on the 3d inst. and the fifth day after the murder was supposed to have been committed. The circumstances that bore most against the prisoner were the certainty of the death not proceeding from suicide, as the knife that was found in the room was not stained---that the deceased was seen to enter the house about one at noon, and the prisoner to shut the window shutters of his room soon afterwards---that about two o'clock a violent scream was heard---that a basin with bloody water was found in the room, as if hands had been washed in it---that his portmanteau was cut open, and that the prisoner had given contradictory answers to the enquiries made after him, during the five days he was missing. These circumstances were sworn by several witnesses, and no defence being offered but character, the Jury pronounced her guilty---the Judge immediately passed sentence of death, and her body to be given to the surgeons.

Fourth day. Richard Ludman, Eleanor Hughes, Ann Rhodes, and Mary Baker, were indicted for the wilful murder of George Hebner, on the 22d day of May, by strangling him by the neck:

It appeared that the prisoner, Hughes, kept a house in Dean-street, East Smithfield: on Tuesday the 17th of May, the deceased (who was a taylor) came to her house, and resided there mostly, for the remaining part of that week; during which time, being without money, he pawned a great part of his cloaths. On the morning of Sunday the 22d, Hughes came down stairs, and acquainted the prisoner, Baker, that the deceased had hung himself, and said, "I can go up no more;" on which Baker said, "O Lord! I'll call Dick," meaning the prisoner Ludman. Soon after it became generally known in the neighbourhood that a man had been hanged in Mrs. Hughes's house. A Mrs. Darby, who lived in the next house to Mrs. Hughes's was a very material evidence. The houses were

separated in a very slight manner, and there were several cracks in the wall, by which means she could see and hear a great deal of what passed; she saw the four prisoners together in one of the rooms, and heard Hughes say, "At ten o'clock we'll lay him." Hughes and Baker went out, and as they were going, Ludman said to the former, "Mother Hughes, don't shut the door, and they'll have no suspicion." The testimony of a Mrs. Johnson, who lived in the house of Mr. Darby, was also very important. In the course of Saturday evening, she heard Mrs. Hughes and the deceased quarrelling, and the former say to him, "Strike me, you dog! Strike me!" The deceased made no answer. Several persons entered the house, went up stairs, saw the deceased, and described the situation in which they found him; he was hanging at the foot of the bed--a half handkerchief was tied very tight, and with a particular sort of knot, called a sailor's knot, round his head, and it was drawn over his face; his hands were tied behind his back with a cord, knotted in the same manner. One of the persons who came in met the prisoner, Ludman, on the stairs, and stopped him till an account was given of the matter. On which he went in, sat down on a stool, and said, "D---mn my eyes, I may as well sit down, for you can only hang me." On Hughes being asked about it, she said, "I suppose the man hung himself." The officer who took the prisoners to Newgate deposed, that while they were going thither in a coach, Ludman said to Hughes, she was a wicked woman to bring them all into this scrape; she had better tell the truth, and save them; she answered, she told all that she knew about it;--he contradicted her, and said you know that you hit him twice on the head with the poker." Hughes answered, "you may say as you please, but if I am guilty, you are all guilty as well." Mary Baker said, the man could never tie his head and hang himself. A surgeon who examined the deceased, was certain he came to his death by strangling. He observed no cuts on his head; however, he might have been struck on the head without his perceiving it.

These were the principal circumstances against the prisoners.

Their defence consisted in substance of assertions of innocence. Some witnesses were called to the characters of Hughes, Baker, and Richard Ludman--the latter it appeared, had been at sea.

The Lord Chief Baron, after summing up the evidence, observed, that it was one of those cases where there was no direct evidence of the prisoners actually committing the murder, yet circumstances were very strong. He alluded to the conversation that passed, and pointed out the circumstances in the case, which sensibly attracted suspicion towards the prisoners. He observed, that very little applied to the prisoner Baker.

The Jury retired for a considerable time, after which they gave their verdict--Richard Ludman and Eleanor Hughes, *Guilty*; Ann Rhodes and Mary Baker, *Not Guilty*.

The Recorder immediately pronounced sentence of death on the two former, fixing the execution for Monday next: Eleanor Hughes pleaded her pregnancy in bar of the execution of her sentence.

Fifth day. Fourteen prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

William Miller, for privately stealing from the person of Andrew Stower, a leather pocket book, value 2s.

James Hardwick, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling house of John and William Champion, and stealing therein a quantity of tea.

John Appletree, Elizabeth his wife, James Brown, James Reynolds, and Elizabeth Paget were tried upon the capital charge of having traiterously counterfeited the silver coin of this kingdom.

After the examination of evidence, the Jury went out for about twenty minutes, and then returned a verdict of *Guilty* against Appletree, and acquitted the rest.

They were afterwards tried for counterfeiting halfpence. Appletree admitted he had been concerned in that. The Jury found him, Brown, and Reynolds guilty, and pronounced the two women *Not Guilty*, who also in this case were not put upon their defence.

After which sentence was passed, when

John Henry Gade,	John Saunders,
Michael Robinson,	William Collins,
William Graves,	James Vandercom,
John White,	James Abbott,
Anthony Chandler,	John Sharp,
Joseph Salmon,	John Jacques,
John Paviour,	Richard Appletreee,
Alexander Colesworth,	and
James Hardwick,	William Hutchinson,
William Miller,	

Severally received judgment of death.

Twelve were ordered to be transported beyond the seas, for the term of seven years; one for the term of fourteen years; ten to be imprisoned in Newgate; fifteen in the house of correction at Clerkenwell; three fined one shilling and discharged, and one to be publicly whipped.

The sessions being ended, the same were adjourned until Wednesday, the 14th day of September next.

June 25. At a quarter before nine o'clock this morning, a most shocking accident happened in Houghton-street, Clare-market, by the falling in of two old houses, one of them a muffin shop, the other belonging to a bell-hanger. The former house was full of lodgers. Nineteen persons have been dug out of the ruins, five of them dead. It is reported that six others are since dead. Two children, apparently dead, were restored to life. The dead and wounded were carried to the workhouse in Portugal-street. One man remained in the cellar for a considerable time calling for assistance; he said his name was Burgess. The landlord of one of the houses, it is said, received notice of its insecurity two days ago, but did not apprise the lodgers of their danger for fear of losing their rent.

NEW TITLES.

Whitehall, May 28.

THE King has been pleased to grant the dignity of an Earl of the Kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right Honourable Charles, Lord Hawkesbury, Baron of Hawkesbury, in the County of Gloucester, President of the Committee of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council for Trade and Foreign Plantations, and Chancellor of the Duchy and County Palatine of Lancaster, by the name, style and title of Earl of Liverpool, in the said County Palatine.

The King has also been pleased to grant the dignity of a Viscount of the Kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right Honourable Samuel Baron Hood, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Admiral of the Blue, by the name, style and title of Viscount Hood, of Whitley in the County of Warwick.

May 31. The King has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baron of the Kingdom of Great Britain, to the following persons undermentioned, and the heirs male of their respective bodies, lawfully begotten:

The Right Hon. Francis Earl of Moray, by the name, style and title of Baron Stuart, of Castle Stuart, in the County of Inverness.

The Right Hon. John Earl of Galloway, Knight of the Most Ancient Order of the Thistle, by the name, style, and title of Baron Stewart, of Garlies, in the Stewartry of Kirkcubright.

The Right Hon. James Earl of Courtown, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick, by the name, style, and title of Baron Saltersford, of Saltersford, in the County Palatine of Chester.

The Right Hon. George Earl of Macartney, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Knight of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, by the name, style and title of Baron Macartney, of Parkhurst, in the County of Surry, and of Auchinleck, in the Stewartry of Kirkcubright.

The Right Hon. John Christopher Burton, Viscount Downe, of the Kingdom of Ireland, by the name, style, and title of Baron Downe, of Cowick, in the County of York.

The Right Hon. George Viscount Middleton, of the Kingdom of Ireland, by the name, style, and title of Baron Broderick, of Pepper Harrow, in the County of Surry; with remainder to the heirs male of his late father George Viscount Middleton, deceased.

The Right Hon. Alexander Baron Bridport, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Knight of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, Admiral of the White, and Vice-Admiral of Great Britain, by the name, style, and title of Baron Bridport, of Cricket St. Thomas, in the County of Somerset.

Sir John Rous, Bart. by the name, style, and title of Baron Rous, of Dennington, in the County of Suffolk.

Sir Henry Gough Calthorpe, Bart. by the name, style, and title of Baron Calthorpe, of Calthorpe in the County of Norfolk.

Sir Peter Burrell, Bart. by the name, style, and title of Baron Gwydir, of Gwydir, in the County of Carnarvon.

Sir Francis Basset, Bart. by the name, style, and title of Baron de Dunstanville, of Trehidy Park, in the County of Cornwall.

Edward Lascelles, Esq. by the name, style, and title of Baron Harewood, of Harewood, in the County of York.

John Rolle. Esq. by the name, style and title of Baron Rolle, of Stevenstone, in the County of Devon.

John Campbell, Esq. by the name, style and title of Lord Cawdor, Baron of Castlemartin, in the County of Pembroke.

MARRIAGES.

May 26. The Rev. Lancelot Halton, A. M. Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, and Vicar of Mere, to Miss St. Barbe, eldest daughter of Alex. St. Barbe, Esq. of Lansdown-place, Bath. 28. Edward Blewitt, Esq. of Lannarnam, in Monmouthshire, to Miss Amelia Duberley, of Eusham-Hall, Oxfordshire. At St. James's church, Bristol, by the Rev. B. Spry, the Rev. Samuel How, Rector of Strickland, in the County of Dorset, to Miss Sarah England, daughter of the late Dr. England, formerly an eminent physician of that city. Henry Piercy Pulteney, Esq. of Carleton-Hall Com. York, to Miss Elizabeth Askew, niece of the late Henry Askew, Esq. of Redheugh, Com. Durham. 30. The Rev. Mr. Forster, of Southpool, Devon, to Miss Lucy Winstone, youngest daughter of William Hayward Winstone, Esq. of Oldbury-Court, Gloucestershire. At Clifton church, the Rev. Thomas Deacle, Rector of Uphill, Somersetshire, to Miss Watson, only child of Mr. George Watson, Jun. Merchant, of Bristol. At Scarborough, Mr. E. Cass to Miss Sotheran. June 1. At the Abbey church, Bath, Mr. Elliston, of the Theatre Royal, to Miss Elizabeth Randall. The Rev. Mr. Forster, of Southpool, Devon, to Miss Lucy Winstone. Lately, at Masulipatam, East Indies, Lieutenant J. Deighton to Miss Boyd. 2. John Mackenzie, of King's Arms-yard, Coleman-street, to Miss Vandam, of Guildford-street. Mr. T. Hill, of Hertford, to Miss Battesall, of Building End, Essex. - At York, Mr. Samuel Moody to Miss Roberts. George Smythe, Esq. brother to Sir Edward Smythe, Bart, to Miss Eliza Venour, of Wooton, in Warwickshire. Mr. Samuel Latham, Hop Factor, of the Borough, to Miss Samwell, of Islington. At Sudbury, Derbyshire, the most agreeable Mr. F. Wolley, of Marston, aged 74, to Miss Yates, aged 25. 6. At Whitby Com. York, Captain Aaron Chapman, to Miss Barker. Mr. Richard Pope, of Henley on Thames, to Miss Steele, of Blount's Court, near the same place. 7. At St. George's church, Hanover-square, James La Lane, Esq. of Charlotte-street, Bedford-square, to Miss Blizzard, of Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square. At Rosemount, Ayrshire, Robert Galdwell, Esq. to Miss Hunter, of Hunterstone. 8. The Rev. B. Davis, B. D. Prebendary of Chichester, to Mrs. Ives, widow of J. Ives, Jun. late of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk. At St. Mary's church, St. Mary Hill, Mr. Hugh Wynne, to Miss Agarth, eldest daughter of the late Captain Agarth, of Margate.

ORITUARY.

COLONEL ROBERT GORDON, who died lately at the Cape of Good Hope, was, for many years, Commandant of the Dutch Forces there, and one of the Council of that Governemnt, which surrendered that important Settlement to the British Army. He was descended from a Scotch family. The time of its settling in Holland is not known; but it must have been very long ago, as his grandfather was burgomaster of Schiedam. His father's entry into the army was by a comety of the Dutch dragoon guards; but, on account of his Scotch name, and the burgomaster's strong interest, he soon obtained a company in Field-marshal Colyear's regiment of the Scotch brigade. This was considered as a great grievance by the officers of that corps, who looked upon the family as Dutch; and, whenever his future promotion was in question, remonstrated against it. He, notwithstanding, rose to the rank of major-general, and commanded a regiment of the brigade during the war in Flanders, and was taken prisoner at the siege of Bergen-op-Zoom. The Colonel himself was born with his father's regiment in Guelderland, in which he early obtained a commission, and rose by seniority to the rank of captain. But the stationary life of a soldier in peace, serving in the garrisons of the United Provinces, ill accorded with the activity of a mind thirsting for variety of knowledge.--- Having, therefore, visited such parts of Europe as his leisure would admit; he obtained leave of absence to make a voyage to the Cape of Good Hope, where he employed about a year in *penetrating the interior of that country*, and studying, with an accuracy, for which he was ever distinguished, the natural productions of so new a field of enquiry. Some time afterwards, on his return to Europe, on the resignation of Col. Van Preen, he was appointed by the Dutch East India Company to the chief command of their military at the Cape. It was about this time he married a very amiable and sensible woman, a native of the Pays de Vaud, in Switzerland. Although his time was much taken up in his official duties, and

in the study of the most abstruse parts of science, he was, nevertheless, of a cheerful and social disposition; open, candid, and sincere; of strict integrity, punctilious honour, and unshaken principles; but of too little subtlety, and of too impatient a mind, to treat with sufficient indifference the continual vexations he met with in a colony, where despotism and peculation were uncontrollable, and where self-interest was universally prevalent. His house, the constant resort of strangers, the seat of hospitality, at once exhibited the learning of the man, the dignity of the chief, and the felicity of the husband and the father. His natural partiality to the society of the English never induced him to be in the least wanting in attention to others; and, though related to Britons, he never suffered the least bent of his inclination to warp him from his duty as a Dutchman. He has left his widow with four sons. The eldest, now about 17 years of age, bore a commission in his father's battalion at the time of the surrender of the Cape.--- Madame Gordon, now, as it is supposed on her way to Switzerland, is coming to this country; and it is not doubted that there are many, who, bearing in remembrance the good qualities of the colonel, will have it in their inclination, as it may be in their power, to return to the children part of the obligations conferred by the father. Although not rich, had the colonel died in any other times than these, it is cer ain that his widow and children must have been left in decent and respectable circumstances; but it is feared that the effects of war, and the confusions in Holland, will be injurious to their property, both in Europe and Africa. He had, for some time back, intended publishing the result of his different expeditions, but found it impracticable during his residence at the Cape. His papers, amongst which is a very curious collection of drawings, and an extensive topographical survey of the Southern promontory of Africa, must be valuable; and it is greatly to be wished that the publication of them may be entrusted to the care of some person, competent

to the task. He was handsome in his manners, upwards of six feet high, thin, but muscular, strong, active, and capable of enduring great fatigue; of a dark complexion; and died at the age of 54. He spoke the German, French, Dutch, and English languages with equal facility.

Lady Bridget Tollemache, who so lately paid the great debt to Nature, was the daughter of the late Lord Chancellor Northington, and possessed all the wit, frankness, and good humour, of her father. Her *bons mots* and *repartees*, original, and appropriated, have been circulated in all the periodical publications for these last twenty years. Nor have Princes, Peers, or Common-Councilmen escaped the brilliancy of her talents.

Since the days of Queen Anne the Court has not been without a *female wit*, who, in a great measure, relieved, that gravity which is too frequently the result of forms and ceremonies. Dolly Kingdom was the acknowledged Wit of that Augustan age. She was succeeded by Kitty Davis, who was one of the Maids of Honour to the late Queen. Lady Dowager Townshend succeeded Kitty Davis; and Lady Bridget took the chair some time before the demise of her predecessor; but who will succeed Lady Bridget? Time alone must determine, as at present there appears to be no candidate, nor even one in training.

Lady Bridget, however, had a better character than even her wit gave her--- she had a good *heart*, with an active well-judging mind to put that goodness in practice: many instances could be given of this, and many more, for which though hid from the eyes of the world, she now, we trust, will "be rewarded openly."

The following little circumstance will illustrate her manner of doing a polite and benevolent action.

About eight or nine years ago, the daughter of a respectable widow of fashion, though in genteel, yet not affluent, circumstances, had an invitation to pass the summer with a Noble Lord's family at Tunbridge. The Lady, tho' she saw it would be a very advantageous opportunity for her daughter, evaded it on principles of economy. Lady Bridget heard of it, and waiting upon the young Lady, insisted on her going

into the country, at the same time requesting, in the handsomest terms possible, that she would become her banker for *two hundred pounds*, which she had no manner of present occasion for. The money after some reluctance was accepted. The Lady joined her noble friends at Tunbridge, and the consequence was this---a Noble Duke, as amiable in private life as elevated in his rank, frequented the house where she was on a visit. He was so struck with her charms and accomplishments, that after a few visits he proposed marriage, which being accepted, was solemnized as soon as ever the parties came to town for the winter, and they have ever since lived together, according to every appearance, in the utmost harmony and connubial affection.

In addition to this little trait of Lady Bridget's character, we are sorry to hear it talked of in so many circles, that she was so much straitened in her circumstances, as to be under pecuniary embarrassments in her last moments. We trust this report is unfounded; and we are inclined to believe it so, as by the death of her brother, the late Earl of Northington, she came into the possession of a very good fortune, and she always conducted herself so, in the arrangements of her household, as seemingly to live within her income. If the report should be unfortunately true, her private bounties must be still greater than were imagined, and *her friends* less.

Sir Hugh Palliser Bart. who died, on the 19th of March last, at his seat at Vache, Com: Bucks, was admiral of the White, master and governor of Greenwich Hospital, governor of Scarborough Castle, and one of the elder brethren of the Trinity House. This gallant officer was born at Kirk Deighton, Com: York (and not in Ireland, as has been erroneously stated.) The Irish branch of the family settled there early in the last century; and Dr. Phillips, (afterwards Archbishop of Cashel) was tutor to the famous Mr. Locke. (Sterne belonged to the English branch.) Sir Hugh Palliser early distinguished himself in the naval service; and, in 1748, on board the Captain, in a desperate action in the Mediterranean, with a frigate of superior force, received the shot in his leg which brought him to his end (with two balls in his body) by the

explosion of an arm-chest, which also killed two persons on the quarter-deck of the ship. This wound, baffling all the skill of the faculty, subjected him ever after to ceaseless torture. His uncle was a Colonel, and wounded under Lord Galway; and his father (a captain in the army) although shot through both cheeks in the disastrous battle of Almanza, yet survived many years. On the death of Admiral Sir Charles Hardy, his Majesty appointed Sir Hugh to the government of Greenwich-hospital; when, resigning his seat in parliament, he retired from all public concerns, except the duties of his government, which were always ably and unremittingly discharged. As a professional man, he was found superior to most of his contemporaries in maritime skill: judicious in his dispositions, and decisive in their consequent operations: in private life, conciliating in his manners, and unshaken in his friendships. The wise and salutary laws, which he caused to be enacted for the benefit of his country, and the comfort and happiness of the poor fishermen in Newfoundland, during his government of that island, are proofs of a sound mind, and a humane and benevolent disposition. He was made a post-captain in the year 1746; in 1762, governor of Newfoundland; in 1765, he made peace with the Indians upon the back settlements of Canada; in 1770, he was promoted to the rank of rear-Admiral, and, in the same year, was elected one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-house; in 1771, he was appointed comptroller of the navy; in 1773, created a baronet; in 1775, chosen M. P. for Scarborough; in 1776, one of the lords of the Admiralty; in 1778, a vice-admiral, lieutenant of marines, and governor of Scarborough castle; in 1780, he was appointed master and governor of Greenwich-hospital; in 1781, elected to represent the borough of Huntingdon in Parliament; and, in 1717, promoted to the rank of admiral of the White. The title, and an unentailed estate in Ireland, devolve on his nephew, now Sir Hugh Palliser Walters, of Greenwich; his other estates, and a large personal fortune, are left by will to Mr. Thomas, his natural son; who has, pursuant to his will, taken the surname and arms of Palliser. On the 26th his remains were deposited in the parish-church of Chalfont St. Giles, in Buckinghamshire. The funeral, in

obedience to his own requisition, was very private; the chief mourners were Admiral Bazely, Capt. Hartwell, George Hartwell, esq. and another gentlemen. For more than the last 15 or 16 years of his life, he seldom or ever lay down on a bed; from the constant pain in his leg, which he bore with the most manly fortitude, he was under the necessity of composing himself in an easy chair, sleeping at intervals; and when awake, he placed the wounded limb on the contrary knee, in which position he employed himself in rubbing the bone (for it was literally no more) to assuage the pain, till sleep again insensibly overtook him. (Other accounts of the cause of his death say, that it was occasioned by a dropsical habit of body, to which he had always been subject, after a severe illness of five months.) He was an indefatigable collector of valuable naval papers, which are now arranging by the present possessor Mr. Palliser.

Lately at his house in Hackney, aged 55, David Alvez Rebello, esq. A paralytic affection, that for the space of two years, by progressive strides, deprived him of his faculties, finally terminated his existence. Few characters have been more lamented; none more deservedly so. Society has lost in him a valuable member; the fine arts a patron; and the poor a liberal benefactor. While sensibility, talents, taste, and generosity, are estimable, his loss will be regretted. Mr. R. had applied much to the study of natural history, on which he has left several desultory pieces; was a great admirer of the works of art, particularly coins, of which he had made an elegant and judicious collection as well as of minerals, botany, and every other branch of natural history; in short, of every subject which must have naturally presented itself to a mind so vigorous and expanded as his.

May 25. Died in the workhouse at Durham, aged 85, *Thomas French*, well known in that city, for the last six or seven years, by the fictitious title of *Duke of Baubleshire*, which, on the decline of his understanding, he assumed without Royal Creation, and wherein he seemed to have greater pride than any Peer of the Realm, adorned with a real one. He wore a star composed of pieces of cloth of different colours, or of painted paper on the breast of his *spencer*, a cockade in his hat, and several bras,

curtain rings on his fingers. He was so enthusiastically enraptured with his visionary dignity, as to imagine that he had frequent correspondences with the King, on the subject of raising men, carrying on the war, and other important matters of state; in which he was not, however, perhaps more absurd than many other insane, self-taught, reforming politicians of the present day.

20. Mr. Benson of the Theatre Royal Drury Lane. About three o'clock in the Morning he flung himself from the top of a house in Bridges Street, Covent Garden, where he lodged, and his head pitching upon the kirb stone, his brains were dashed in the high road. *This lamentable circumstance is attributed to his having been afflicted with a brain-fever, from which he was supposed to have recovered. He had not the least article of cloaths on; and he attempted to get out of the two pair of stairs window, by breaking a square of glass, but not being able to open the window, he got out of the Garret window. He has left a widow (sister to Mrs. Stephen Kemble, who was expected in town from Edingburgh the day after the melancholy event happened) and four young children. He was an industrious, useful, and meritorious performer; and by his death an aged father and mother are deprived of support.*

23. At Edinburgh, aged 86, the Right Honourable Primrose, Lady Lovatt.

23. At Castlemaddock, in the county of Brecon, universally regretted, Charles Powell, Esq. in the 85th year of his age. He was the Senior Magistrate for the County, and the Senior Common Councilman for the Borough.

28. At Ecclesfield, Com. York, aged 84, Mrs. Dixon, widow of the late Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Worsbro', near Barnsley. Her charity and goodness of heart with her unaffected piety endeared her to all her family and acquaintance.

28. At Corke, Sir John Franklin, Bart.

30. Aged 82, Mrs. Parker, widow of the late Edward Parker, Esq. merchant, of Bristol. Her death was occasioned by setting fire to her clothes a few evenings since while reading. She was a good Christian, and a kind benefactress to the poor.

June 1. At Blyth, in Nottinghamshire, Mrs. Mason.

At Elmley Castle, Mrs. Jones, aged 95.

At Ripley Surry, Mrs. Felland, aged 92.

In Welbeck Street, St. Mary-le-bonne, Mrs. Biscoe.

At Whitby, in his 69th year, Mr. J. Sanders one of the people called Quakers.

At Heaton Norris, near Stockport, Mrs. Crowthers; and the same day Mr. Robert Crowthers; both aged 64.

At Castle Connel, in the county of Limerick, James B. Thornhill Esq. of Thornhill-lawn, in the county of Cork.

In Bedford Row, Samuel Dennison Esq.

In new Burlington street, Mr. C. Medley.

At Manchester, Thomas Worsley, Esq. late of Rochdale.

At Richmond, Com. York, in consequence of a fall from his horse, Thomas Cornforth Esq.

At Durham, Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. Henry Smith.

At Pondicherry, where he commanded Lieut. Col. Stirling of the 74th regiment.

In Dublin, aged 64, the Right Hon. W. B. Conyngham, Esq. one of the Lords of the Treasury in Ireland, Governor of Donnegal, and M. P. for Ennis.

3. Mrs. Parsons, wife of Mr. Wm. Parsons, in Redcross-street; sincerely lamented by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, and in whom were united the real Christian, affectionate wife, and agreeable companion.

At Manchester, Alexander Eason, M. D.

In the King's Bench Prison, Mr. Wilson, the celebrated Comedian. His death was partly the consequence of confinement, and a long depression of mind; but the immediate cause of it was his having drank several glasses of brandy before dinner, on the preceding day, after which he never stirred out of his room. He was casually provoked to this act of intemperance, without having been previously addicted to drinking.

4. Lately at Lismore, in the kingdom of Ireland, Mr. Henry Smith, aged 166 years and six months.

Mr. Bradley, Surgeon. He shot himself, in a hackney coach, opposite the end of Fleet Market. The ball perforated his head, just behind the right ear, took an oblique direction, and lodged in the upper part of the skull, on the op-

posite side. The Coachman observing, when he entered the coach, that he was in a violent trepidation, asked him, if he had an agur; to which he replied, "aye, and a dreadful one too;" then entering the coach, put an end to his existence immediately.

At Hull, Mr. Thomas Clay Junr. one of the people called methodists, and for many years an ornament to his christian profession.

Mrs. Milner, wife of the Rev. J. Milner, of Hanslet, Com. York.

At his lodgings in Capel street, Dublin, Sackville Gardiner, Esq. uncle to lord Viscount Mountjoy

Aged 84, Mrs. Dixon widow of the late Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Worsborough, near Barsley.

At his house in Abingdon-street, Westminster, in his seventieth year, the Rev. Thomas Cole, LL. B. Vicar of Dulverton.

At Bayswater, Mrs. Oldfield.

At Burton in Kendal, Mrs. Ann Bickersteth, at the great age of 103 years.

Miss Martha Wright, aged 11, and on the day following Miss Wright, aged 16, daughters of Mr. Benjamin Wright, Merchant, of Hull.

At Wells, Com. Somerset, Maurice Lloyd Esq.

At Newington, aged 86, Mrs. Weston.

Miss Nichol of Clough House, near Huddersfield, aged 21.

At Sion House, the Countess of Abergavenny.

Mr. John Cooper, of Great Eastcheap. At his apartments in Park street, Grosvenor Square, Captain Joseph Price, late Marine Paymaster and Naval Store-keeper in the East India Company's service at Bengal.

The Rev. Harvey Spragg, Rector of Pulborough, in Sussex.

In a fit of apoplexy, at Swarston, (on his return from attending a number of horses belonging to Sir Henry Harpur, Bart.) Mr. Erasmus Stevens, of Derby, Veterinarian, aged 40.

Lately in his passage home from the West Indies, on board the Majestic of 74 guns, Captain Westcott, Admiral Sir John Laforey, an admiral of the Blue Flag. He was made a Post Captain in the year 1758, a Rear-Admiral in 1789, a Vice-admiral in 1793, and an admiral in 1795.

At Alford, in Lincolnshire, the Rev. Henry Coiston, A. M. Rector of Alceby, and vicar of Billesby, in that county, and formerly Fellow of Sidney College, Cambridge.

15. At Bedwell Park, Com. Herts, aged 76, Samuel Whitbread Esq. the celebrated brewer, proprietor of the very extensive brewery, in Chiswell Street, Moorfields. This gentleman's immense wealth is a convincing proof what industry and perseverance will effect, in a commercial country. Very early in life, he had the management of one of the first brewhouses in town; and in the course of his services, amassed 2000l. with which he determined to establish a concern for himself. About this time he became connected with Mr. Sewell, a linen Draper of Ludgate hill, who had that opinion of his abilities, as to advance him 20,000l. to extend his undertaking, on condition of being admitted as a partner. This was complied with; and the business was, for many years, carried on under the joint firm of Whitbread and Sewell. But with all these advantages, aided by the talents and experience of Mr. Whitbread, it is, perhaps, to peculiar circumstances that we must attribute the rapid rise of his fortune. In the summer, following the winter, in which Mr. Sewell advanced his capital, the excessive heat of the weather so far injured the stock of Porter in the hands of the different brewers, that they could not supply their customers. In this emergency it was discovered that Mr. Whitbread alone (who had brewed his stock stronger than was usual with a view to force a trade) had porter that was saleable; the publicans, of course, flocked to him; and he was by that means enabled to extend his concern beyond his utmost expectations. This fact was communicated to the writer of this article by one of the oldest brewers in London; and it is certainly to it that we must, in a great measure, impute Mr. Whitbread's success.

In private life Mr. W. was a sincere friend, a good husband, and a fond father. His commercial integrity has ever ranked very high; and, as a Senator, he at all times discharged his duty conscientiously. He has left several children, one of whom Samuel Whitbread Esq. M. P. for Bedford, is likely to be as a great an ornament to the political, as his father has been to the commercial world.]

LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

May 24. Thomas Pindar, of York, Coal-merchant. Jane Dean, of Edmonton, Linen-draper. Thomas Gladhill, of Bartholomew-lane, London, Man's Mercer. William Vevers, of Ewell, Surry. Peter Bently, of Pancras-lane, London, Mason. Richard Strayner Jones, of East Wickham, Kent, Brickmaker. Thomas Sanders, and Richard Sanders, of Great Ormond-street, Middlesex, Taylors. Robert Heward, of Cannon-street, Oilman. Thomas Watson, of Southampton-street, Covent Garden, Taylor. Jacob Godfrey Hippius, of Throgmorton-street, London. Robert Tate, of Hemmings-row, St. Martins in the Fields, Jeweller.

May 28. John Jackson, late of Love-lane, London, Merchant. James Hewitt, of Godstone, Surry, Carpenter. Robert Holloway, late of Hyde Park Corner, Middlesex, Collar and Harness-maker. Richard Mash, late of Swanmore, Southampton, Shoe-maker. Mary Secker, of Lynn, Norfolk, Linen-draper. Andrew Collier, of North Shields, Northumberland, Druggist. Richard Randall Dyson, late of Tottenham, Middlesex, Surveyor. Abraham Ponter, of the Borough of Southwark, China-man. Joseph Rolfe, of Bream's-buildings, Chancery-lane, Cabinet-maker. Mary Ann Wilson, late of Homerton, Middlesex, Haberdasher. Julien Colibert, late of Denmark-street, St. Giles's, Goldsmith. John Pringle, of Wardour-street, Middlesex, Upholsterer. Henry Dale, of Goldby Brook, Derbyshire, Tanner. Henry Watchorn Shelton, of Howard-street, St. Clement Danes, Middlesex, Lapidary. Charles Burrell, of Leadenhall-street, London, Upholder. Evan Philips, of Foster-lane, London, Oilman. John Jordan, late of Overton, County of Southampton, Linen-draper. Paul Williams, of the parish of St. James, in Brackley, Northamptonshire, Scrivener. David Jones, of Bunhill-row, Moorfields, Middlesex, Working Silversmith.

May 31. Wm. Challen, and James Challen, of Petersham, Surry, Carpenters. John Charlwood and Nathaniel Marsh, of London, Warehousemen. John Cottin, of London, Merchant. Lawrence Peak, of Covent Garden, Middlesex, Cordwainer. John Fearon, of Southwark, Taylor. Charles Price, of Newport, Monmouth, Money-scrivener.

June 4. John Frederick Schultz, of Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, Notary Public. William Tidcomb, of Coppice-row, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, Carpenter. John Williams, of Abingdon, Berkshire, Currier. Peter Jack, of Woodstock-street, Mary-le-bonne, Coal-Merchant. Abraham Israel Nunes, late of Dean-street, Finsbury-square, Grocer. Stephen Lawson, of Great Tower-street, London, Corn-dealer. Thomas Morris, of Birmingham, Victualler. John Price and Joseph Tucker, of the Borough High-street, Surry, Hosiers. John Barber, of Newcastle upon Tyne, Glass-manufacturer. George Bateman, late of Halfmoon-street, Piccadilly, Taylor. Burkitt Fenn, of Cornhill, London, Hosier. Susannah Beckman, of Fashion-street, Spital-fields, Sugar-grinder. Thomas Bliss, late of Trowbridge, Wiltshire, Grocer.

June 7. C. Willans, Artillery-lane, Bishopsgate-street, Silk-dresser. P. J. Stace, Sheerness, Slop-seller. J. Cole, Market Deeping, Lincoln, Butcher. D. Docura-the younger, Bassingbourn, Cambridge, Carrier.

June 11. John Henry Grelhier and William Nickells, of Crown-street, Shore-ditch, Middlesex, Feather and Fringe Manufacturers. Hugh Treble, of Bag-nidge Marsh, Parish of St. James, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, Victualler. John Thomas, of the Broad-way, Westminster, Cordwainer. William Betts, William Peter Betts, and George Veriar, of Lambeth, Surry, Stocking Manufacturers. John Grocock, late of Halloughton, Leicestershire, Shopkeeper. John Ayres, late of Houndsditch, but now of Old Broad-street, London, Broker. Robert Cowen, of Love-lane, Little Eastcheap, London, Wine and Brandy Merchant. John Shipman, of Featherstone-buildings, Holborn, Money-scrivener. Thomas Healy, of Waltham, Lincolnshire, Tanner. Joseph Payn, late of Kidderminster, Worcestershire, Innkeeper. William Briscoe, late of Worcester, Glover.

June 14. B. Bushel, of Manchester, Linen-draper. W. Comer, of Bristol, Butter Merchant.

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