



at Geneva.

Lenc. sc.

*The Jewel worn by the P. M.
of the Lodge of
Symbolic Masons.*

London, Printed for G. Gauthorn, British Library, Strand, Sept. 5. 1796.

THE
FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND
 CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

FOR AUGUST 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF THE
 JEWEL WORN BY THE PAST MASTER OF THE LODGE OF
 SYMBOLIC MASONS:

AND ALSO AN ENGRAVING, DESCRIPTIVE OF
 A PORTABLE GYN.

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TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We thank our Correspondent from *Walling-street* for the Hint contained in his Letter. The Article in question was sent us by an old and valuable Friend; and the particular passage by accident escaped our notice, till it was too late to alter it.

We beg our thanks to J. for his Communications this month.

Whipcord's Epigram is a very good one; but by no means fit for the *Freemason's Magazine*: we need not *now* tell him our reasons for not inserting it.

We anxiously expect a farther account of the Ceremony and Business of opening the Bridge over the River Wear, from Brother S.

A variety of Favours are under Consideration.

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THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

FOR AUGUST 1796.

To the EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SOMETIME about the year 1729, a wretch, by fraud and hypocrisy, obtained admission into the Order of Freemasons; and, almost immediately afterwards, pretended to become an apostate, and published a Pamphlet, entitled MASONRY DISSECTED, which, he affirmed, contained the Mysteries of every Degree of Masonry, though he himself had only, then, been initiated into the first Degree. The Pamphlet made much noise, and led many well disposed persons, by its falshoods, to think ill of the Fraternity; which, at length, induced Dr. Anderson (the well known compiler of the Book of Constitutions) to publish a short Work in Defence of the Craft. This Defence, which is the most succinct and complete work of the kind ever written, is now not only out of print, but so extremely scarce, as to be accessible to very few: your reprinting it, therefore, in your valuable Magazine, will not only aid the cause of Masonry, but much oblige many of your readers, as well as, Sir, yours, &c.

W. H. C.

A DEFENCE OF MASONRY,

PUBLISHED A. D. 1730.

OCCASIONED BY A PAMPHLET CALLED 'MASONRY DISSECTED.'

CHAP. I.

AMONG the extraordinary discoveries of the present age, nothing has been received with more delight and exultation, than a few sheets, written, it seems, *without partiality*, called MASONRY DISSECTED. The GRAND SECRET, which has long withstood the batteries of temptation; that neither money, the master key of the heart; nor good liquor, that unlocks the very soul; nor hunger, that breaks through stone-walls; nor thirst, a sore evil to a *Working Mason*, could bring to light; has, at last, been disgorged upon oath, to the great easement of a tender stomach, the eternal scandal of the Fraternity, and the good of the public, never to be forgotten! The design was no less than to disburthen a loaded conscience, to acquaint the world, 'That never did so ridiculous an imposition appear among mankind; and to prevent so many innocent persons being drawn into so pernicious a society!'

What could induce the Dissector to take that oath, or the Magistrate to admit it, shall not, at this time, be decided.

However, I must give the world joy of so notable a discovery, so honourable, so circumstantiated! A mighty expectation was raised, and, without doubt, is wonderfully gratified, by this course of anatomy. It must be this; it can be nothing else: it is, as we always supposed a whimsical cheat, supported by great names, to seduce fools; who, once gulled out of their money, keep the fraud secret, to draw in others.

I confess, I cannot come into this method of arguing; nor is it, in my opinion, a fair way of treating a society, to run implicitly with the cry, without examining whether these reproaches are founded upon any thing in the mystery (as now represented) either wicked or ridiculous. For that stupid imputation of 'drawing in fools for the sake of their money,' can have no weight in the present case: since the Fraternity, as it now stands, consists principally of Members of great honour and distinction, much superior to views so sordid and ungenerous.

For once, then, let this Dissection contain all the Secrets of FREEMASONRY; admit that every word of it is genuine, and literally true; and that the whole scheme consists of no more, nor no less: yet, under all these concessions, under all the disadvantages and prejudices whatever, I cannot but still believe, there have been impositions upon mankind more ridiculous; and that many have been drawn into a society more pernicious.

I would not be thought agitated upon this occasion, as if I were any way concerned whether this Dissection be true or false; or whether the credit of FREEMASONRY be affected by it, or not. These considerations can give me no trouble. My design is to address the serious and sensible part of mankind, by making a few impartial remarks upon this Dissection, without contending for the reputation of MASONRY on the one hand, or reflecting upon the Dissector on the other.

CHAP. II.

THE formidable objection, which has given offence to the better part of men, is the copy of the OATH, as it lies in the Dissection. It has been a matter of admiration, that so many persons of great piety, strict conscience, and unspotted character, should lay themselves under so solemn an obligation, under penalties so terrible and astonishing, upon a subject so trifling and insignificant.

To obviate this objection, I observe; that the End, the Moral, and Purport of MASONRY, as described in the Dissection, is to subdue our Passions, not to do our own Will; to make a daily progress in a laudable Art; to promote Morality, Charity, good Fellowship, good Nature, and Humanity. This appears to be the substance, let the form, or vehicle, be ever so unaccountable.

As for the terms relating to Architecture, Geometry, and Mathe-

matics, that are dispersed throughout the Dissection, it would be strange if a Society, of such a denomination, could subsist wholly without them; though they seem (to me at least) to be rather technical and formal (yet delivered, perhaps, by long tradition) than essentially attached to the GRAND DESIGN.

Now, where is the Impiety, where the Immorality, or Folly, for a number of men to form themselves into a Society, whose main end is to improve in commendable skill and knowledge, and to promote universal beneficence and the social virtues of human life, under the solemn obligation of an *oath*? And this, in what form, under what secret restrictions, and with what innocent ceremonies, they think proper?

This liberty all incorporate societies enjoy without impeachment or reflection: 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 trade: Secret Committees and Privy Councils are solemnly enjoined not to publish abroad their debates and resolutions. There appears to be something like MASONRY (as the Dissector describes it) in all regular societies, of whatever denomination: they are *all* held together by a sort of *cement*, by bonds and laws that are peculiar to each of them, from the highest, to the little clubs and nightly meetings of a private neighbourhood. There are oaths administered, and sometimes solemn obligations, to *secrecy*: there are a MASTER, two WARDENS, and a number of ASSISTANTS, to make what the Dissector may call (if he pleases) a *Perfect Lodge* in the City Companies. There is the degree of *Entered Apprentices*, Master of his Trade, or *Fellow Craft*, and Master, or the Master of the Company. There are *Constitutions* and Orders, and a successive, a gradual, enjoyment of Offices, according to the several rules and limitations of admission.

But it is replied, that the general design of Masonry may be commendable; or, at least, innocent; and yet be carried on to the same advantage, without the solemnity of an oath, especially pressed under such dreadful penalties.

In answer, I observe, that the question is not, whether the purpose of Masonry may as well be served without an oath? but, whether an oath, in the present case, be lawful, and may be taken with a good conscience? And, to solve this difficulty, I shall introduce the opinion of Bishop Sanderson,* the most judicious casuist that ever treated upon the subject of Oaths; who says, 'When a thing is not by any precept or interdict, divine or human, so determined; but every man, *pro hic et nunc*, may, at his choice, do or not do, as he sees expedient; let him do what he will, he sinneth not. 1 Cor. vii. 36. As if Caius should swear to sell his land to Titius, or to lend him an hundred crowns: the answer is brief; an oath, in this case, is both lawful and binding.

* De Obligatione Juramenti. Prælect. 3. Sect. 15.

Now, I would know what precept, divine or human, has any way determined upon the contents of the Dissection? And whether the general design of Masonry, as there laid down, is not, at least, of equal benefit and importance to the public, with the lending of an hundred crowns to a private man? The answers to these questions are obvious, and the consequence is equally plain, that an oath upon the subject of Masonry is, at least, justifiable and lawful'

As for the terror of the Penalty, the world, upon that occasion, is commonly mistaken: for the solemnity of the oath does not in the least add to the obligation; or, in other words, the oath is equally binding, without any penalty at all. The same casuist has this expression: * 'A solemn oath, of itself, and in its own nature, is not more obligatory than a simple one; because the obligation of an oath ariseth precisely from this, that God is invoked, as a witness and revenger, no less in a simple oath, than in the solemn and corporal: for the invocation is made precisely by the pronounciation of the words, (which is the same both in the simple and solemn) and not by any corporal motion, or concomitant sign, in which the solemnity of the oath consists.

But, further, if the oath in the Dissection be taken by all Masons upon their admission, no Member of the Fraternity, upon any pretence whatsoever, dares violate the obligation of it, without incurring the guilt of perjury; even supposing that Masonry were more trifling and indifferent, than in the Dissection it may appear to be. And, therefore, if the conduct of the Dissector has staggered the conscience of any one of the Brotherhood, concerning the observation of that oath; and has induced him to trifle and play with the force of it, I hope he will desist betimes, lest he becomes actually forsworn.

This case is thus determined by the same casuist, † 'A voluntary oath is the more binding, for being voluntary; because there is no stricter obligation than that which we take willingly upon ourselves.' And in another place ‡ the casuist is more particular: 'Where a matter is so trivial, that it is not worth the deliberation of a wise man, nor matters a straw whether it be done or not done, as to reach up a chip, or to rub one's beard; or, for the slightness of the matter, is not much to be esteemed, as to give a boy an apple, or lend a pin; an oath is binding in a matter of the least moment: because weighty and trivial things have a like respect unto truth and falsehood; and, further, because every party swearing is bound to perform all he promised, as far as he is able, and as far as it is lawful: but to give an apple to a boy is both possible and lawful; he is bound, therefore, to perform it; he ought to fulfil his oath.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

* Prælect. 5. Sect. 12.

† Prælect. 4. Sect. 11.

‡ Prælect. 3. Sect. 15.

A CHARGE

DELIVERED TO
 THE MEMBERS OF THE UNION LODGE,
 REGULARLY CONSTITUTED, AND HELD
 AT THE UNION PUNCH HOUSE, PRINCES STREET, BRISTOL,
 A. L. 5767.

By BROTHER ALEXANDER SHEDDEN, R. W. M.

MY WORTHY BRETHREN,

THIS being our second quarterly meeting, since I had the honour to sit in this chair, I embrace the opportunity again to return you my sincere thanks for that honour; and to assure you I am determined, to the utmost of my power, to execute the great trust which you continue to repose in me, with freedom, fervency, and zeal. That I may be enabled so to do, let us unanimously concur in cultivating peace, harmony, and perfect friendship, striving who shall excel in brotherly love and benignity; then I doubt not, but with the assistance of my brother officers, I may be enabled to conduct the business of the Lodge, and discharge my duty, to your satisfaction.

To accomplish these desirable ends, let me, in the first place, in-treat your strict attention to our bye laws, ever keeping in view the general regulations, constitutions, and orders, of our ancient and honourable Society. Let due regard be paid to your officers in their respective stations, whose duty it is to regulate the proceedings of the Lodge, and to carry the laws into execution; and may the only contention amongst us be, a laudable emulation in cultivating the Royal Art, and endeavouring to excel each other in whatever is good and great. The moral and social duties of life we should make a principal subject of contemplation: for thereby we shall be enabled to subdue our passions, and cultivate fraternal affection, the glory and cement of this institution; "laying aside all malice, and all guile, and hypocrisies, and envies, and all evil-speakings;" manifesting our love one to another: for "love is of God; and he that loveth God, loveth his brother also. And he that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness until now."

Suffer nothing to be heard within the sacred walls of this Lodge, but the heavenly sounds of Truth, Peace, and Concord, with a cheerful harmony of social and innocent mirth; and, "be ye like-minded, having the same love, being of one accord and of one mind: let nothing be done through strife or vain glory; but in lowliness of mind, let each esteem other better than themselves." Never give cause for it to be said, that we, who are solemnly connected by the strictest laws of amity, should ever omit the practice of forbearance, and allow our passions to control us, when one great end proposed by our meeting here, is to subdue them. Let us not sit down con-

tented with only the name of Mason; but walk worthy of that glorious profession, in constant conformity to its duties. To become Brethren worthy of our most ancient and honourable institution, we must devote ourselves to the study and discharge of the following duties, which are more or less within the reach of every capacity, *viz.* a knowledge of the mysterious problems, hieroglyphics, and symbolical customs and ceremonies of the Royal Art, together with the origin, nature, and design of the institution, its signs, tokens, &c. whereby Masons are universally known to, and can converse with, each other, though born and bred in different countries and languages.

A FREEMASON must likewise be a good man; one who duly fears, loves, and serves his Heavenly Master, and (in imitation of the *operative* mason, who erects a temporal building according to the rules and designs laid down for him, by the master mason, on his tressel-board,) raises a spiritual building, according to the laws and injunctions laid down by the Supreme Architect of the Universe in the Book of Life, which may justly be considered, in this light, as a *spiritual tressel-board*.

He must honour the King, and be subordinate to his superiors, and ever ready to promote the deserving Brother in all his lawful employments and concerns. These, my Brethren, are qualifications of a good Mason, wherefore they merit our particular attention; and, as it is our duty, we should make it our pleasure, to practise them. By so doing, we shall let our light shine before men, and prove ourselves worthy members of that institution, which ennobles all who conform to its most glorious precepts.

Finally, let me advise you to be very circumspect, and well guarded against the base attempts of *pretenders*, always setting a watch before your mouth. And with respect to any who may *call* themselves Masons, but (possessing refractory spirits) are, at the same time, enemies to all order, decency, and decorum, speaking and acting as *rebels* to the *constitution* of Masons in this kingdom, let me exhort you to have no connection with them; but, according to the advice of St. Paul to the Thessalonians, "withdraw yourselves from every Brother that walketh disorderly," leaving *such* to the natural consequence of their own bad conduct; being well assured, that the vain fabric, which *they* mean to erect, having no other support than their own ignorance, debility, and deformity, will, of itself, soon tumble to the ground, with shame and ruin on the builders' heads. On the other hand, let us live in strict amity and fraternal love with all *just* and upright Brethren, that we may say, with the royal psalmist, "Behold, how good, and how pleasant it is, for brethren to dwell together in unity!"

Let God's holy word be the guide of our faith; and, justice, charity, love, and mercy, our characteristics: then we may reasonably hope to attain the celestial *pass-word*, and gain admittance into the Lodge of our Supreme Grand Master, "where pleasures flow forevermore." This is the fervent prayer of him who glories in the name of a FAITHFUL MASON,

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT
OF THE LIFE OF
WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM.

ONE of the brightest ornaments that Freemasonry has ever boasted, was WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM, the illustrious Bishop of Winchester, Founder of three Colleges in the University of Oxford, and Architect of the present Castle of Windsor. The History of this great and good man must, therefore, be entertaining to our Readers.

William of Wykeham, or, as he more frequently named himself, William Wykeham, was born at Wykeham in Hampshire, in the year of our Lord 1324, and the 18th of the reign of Edward II. It is supposed that he took his surname from the place of his birth, his father being called John Longe, either as a surname, or as a personal bye name given him for his stature, which seems to be more probable, as surnames of families were not settled among the common people at that time.

His parents were of good repute, and his mother was of a gentleman's family; but their circumstances were so mean, that they could not afford to give their son a liberal education: he was, however, by the liberality of some patron (generally supposed to be Nicholas Uvedale, lord of the manor of Wykeham, and constable of Winchester castle,) put to school at Winchester, where he was instructed in grammatical learning, and gave early proofs, not only of diligence, but of piety: but whoever put him to school, it is certain, that when he left it, he became secretary to the constable of Winchester castle, by whom he is said to have been recommended to Edyngdon, Bishop of Winchester, and by both to have been made known to Edward III.

He is said to have been brought to court, and placed in the king's service, about the year 1347, when he was 23 years of age: what employment he then had, if indeed he was employed so soon, is not known; the first office which, by record, he appears to have borne, was that of CLERK of all THE KING'S WORKS in his manors of Henle and Yeshampstead. The patent by which he held this place is dated the 10th of May 1356. On the 30th of October following, he was made SURVEYOR of the king's works at the castle, and in the park of Windsor: by this patent* he was empowered to press *all sorts of artificers*, and to *provide stone, timber, and all other materials and carriages*: his appointment was one shilling a day while he staid at Windsor, and two shillings a day when the king's business made it

* From this patent it is very probable that William of Wykeham (though it be not expressly mentioned in the Book of Constitutions) was at that time Grand Master of Masons.

necessary for him to be elsewhere; he was also allowed three shillings a week for a clerk. On the 14th of November 1327, he received a grant from the king of one shilling a day more, payable out of the Exchequer. In all these patents he is stiled *Clericus*; so that it is probable he designed from the first to take holy orders, though at this time he had no more than the clerical tonsure, or some of the lower orders. It does not appear when, or by whom, he was ordained deacon; but he was admitted to the inferior order of accolite on the 5th of Dec. 1361; to the order of subdeacon on the 12th of March following; and he was ordained priest on the 12th of June 1362; all by Edyngdon, Bishop of Winchester, in his chapel at Southwark; and it will appear that he received several ecclesiastical dignities before he was in holy orders. His first ecclesiastical preferment was to the rectory of Pulham in Norfolk, to which he was presented by the king on the 30th of Nov. 1357, though some difficulties being started against him by the court of Rome, he was not put into possession of his living till the 10th of July 1361; but on the 10th of April 1359 he received a grant from the king of 200l. a year, over and above his former appointments, till he should get quiet possession of the church of Pulham, or some other benefice to the value of 100 marks. On the 1st of March 1358-9, while the contest about Pulham was depending, the king presented him to the prebend of Flixton in the church of Lichfield, which he exchanged, for some other benefice, with John de Waltham, in the year 1361. On the 10th of July 1359, he was constituted CHIEF WARDEN and SURVEYOR of the king's castles of Windsor, Leeds, Dover, and Hadlum, and of the manors of Old and New Windsor, Wichemere, and several other castles, manors, and houses, and of the parks belonging to them; with power to appoint all workmen, to provide materials, and to order every thing relating to building and repairs; and to hold leets and and other courts, pleas of trespass, and misdemeanours, and to enquire of the king's liberties and rights. The king, about this time, having been induced, by the advice and persuasion of Wykeham, to pull down great part of the castle of Windsor, and to rebuild it in its present magnificence, seems to have been very intent upon the work: for, in the year 1360, workmen were impressed in London, and out of several other counties, by writs directed to the sheriffs, who were to take security of them that they should not leave Windsor without licence from Wykeham.

Wykeham had also the sole direction of building Queenborough castle. Many difficulties arose from the nature of the ground, and the lowness of the situation; but, as these did not discourage him from the undertaking, they served only to display more evidently the skill and abilities of the ARCHITECT in the execution.

In his character of architect, he recommended himself so much to the king, that he was continually heaping preferments upon him, both civil and ecclesiastical.

On the 5th of March 1360, he had the king's grant of the deanery

of the free chapel, or collegiate church, of St. Martin's le Grand, which he held about three years; and, during that time, he generously rebuilt, in a very handsome manner, and at a very great expence, the cloisters of the chapter-house and the body of the church.

In October 1360, he attended the king to Calais, and assisted at the ratification of the treaty of Bretagny, as a witness, in quality of notary public.

From this time to the year 1363, he received grants of no less than sixteen prebends, besides the archdeaconry of Lincoln, for which he resigned the archdeaconry of Northampton, which had been granted to him before, and several other benefices.

In June 1362, he was WARDEN and justiciary of the king's forests on this side of Trent; and on the 14th of March following, he had an assignment of 20s. a day out of the Exchequer: he was made keeper of the privy seal on the 11th of May 1364; and within two years after, was appointed secretary to the king. In May 1365, he was commissioned to treat of the ransom of the King of Scotland; and the prolonging of the truce with the Scots, together with the chancellor, treasurer, and the Earl of Arundel; and, not long after this, he is called chief of the privy council, and governor of the great council, terms which are supposed not to be titles of office, but to express the influence and authority which Wykeham then possessed in those assemblies.

The whole annual value of the ecclesiastical benefices which Wykeham held from this time, till he was made Bishop of Winchester, amounted to 841. sterling *per annum*; which at that time, when a shilling a day was thought a sufficient appointment for a SURVEYOR of the KING'S WORKS, was an immense revenue, and yet was probably much less than the value of his pensions and places in a civil capacity. Such indeed was his influence, that Froissart, a cotemporary historian, who was perfectly acquainted with the affairs of the English court, and at this time resident there, records, that William of Wykeham, a priest, was so much in favour with the King of England, that every thing was done by him, and nothing was done without him.

On the 8th of October 1366, Edyngdon, Bishop of Winchester, died; and Wykeham, upon the king's earnest recommendation, was unanimously elected by the prior and convent to succeed him.

Wykeham, when he began to rise in the world, obtained an allowance of coat armour, and chose for his motto *manners maketh man*; by which it is probable he alluded to the obscurity of his birth, and intimated, that a man's worth is to be estimated only from the endowment of his mind and his moral qualifications, as the best apology for the ensigns of his new dignity, which was not derived either from high birth or hereditary fortune.

It has been said that Wykeham, notwithstanding his promotion in the church, was an illiterate person; but the contrary incontestibly appears from the pope's bull, by which he is constituted administrator of the spiritualities and temporalities of the see of Winchester:

for, in this instrument, the pope speaks of Wykeham as recommended to him by many persons, worthy of credit, for his *knowledge of letters*; and it is certain that these were not mere words of course, because they are not to be found in the greater part of the bulls of this century; neither can it be supposed that the court of Rome would depart from a common form, to compliment a person for the very quality in which he was notoriously deficient.

After the delay of a year, occasioned by a dispute between the king and the pope, which of them should be the author of Wykeham's promotion, he was put into full possession of his bishopric, having on the 17th of September 1367, while he was bishop elect, been constituted chancellor of England.

As he was now to quit the employments in which he had before been engaged, and act in a new sphere, he thought it proper to secure himself with respect to the past, by obtaining from the king a full acquittance and discharge. This acquittance the king granted him, by letters patent, in the most ample manner, releasing him from all claims and actions founded on any cause before he was bishop, and since, to the 22d of May 1368, which was the date of the patent.

It appears by two speeches of Wykeham's to the parliament, as chancellor, in the king's name, which are recorded in the parliament rolls, that he spoke more like a statesman than most of the chancellors of those times, especially the ecclesiastics: yet the parliament that met on the 14th of February 1370-1, represented to the king, that the government of the realm had been long in the hands of ecclesiastics, to the great injury of the state; and prayed, that secular persons might be appointed to the principal offices for the future. With this request the king thought proper to comply; and, therefore, on the 14th of March, Wykeham delivered the great seal to the king, who gave it two days afterwards to Sir Robert de Thorp.

Whether the people were dissatisfied with Wykeham in particular, and, if they were, whether it was with or without just cause, does not appear: but it is certain that he was not dismissed with any marks of displeasure from the king; and there is some reason to suppose that he was not himself dissatisfied with his removal: for he was present at the ceremony of constituting the new chancellor, and afterwards at that of his first opening the great seal in Westminster Hall; he was also soon after summoned by the king to attend the great council at Winchester, to consider of proper ways to levy 50,000l. that had been granted by parliament; which may be considered as a certain mark of favour, there being only three other bishops, two abbots, and thirteen temporal lords, summoned upon the same occasion. The address for the removal of churchmen seems to have arisen from a general jealousy of the laity that they were neglected: for the commons themselves were so well inclined towards Wykeham, that in the year 1373 they named him, with seven other lords, as a committee to confer with them on the supplies. It has been said, the Duke of Lancaster was not the friend of the clergy in general, and

that it was through his influence that they were removed; but even he was so far from having any animosity against Wykeham, that he was, after this, honoured with many singular marks of his friendship and confidence. It appears, also, that in the same year Wykeham was known to have so much influence in the king's councils, that Pope Gregory XI. wrote to him to facilitate an accommodation between Edward and the King of France.

But while he was most busied in affairs of state, and taken up in personal attendance upon the king, he was very sedulous in the discharge of his duties as a bishop of the church. The buildings belonging to the Bishop of Winchester were in his time very large and numerous; besides a great number of granges, parks, and warrens, they had ten or twelve different castles, manor houses, or places of residence, properly accommodated for the reception of themselves and their retinue; to all which they usually resorted by turns, living according to the custom of those times upon the produce of their own estates. These houses and buildings Wykeham's predecessor had suffered to become almost ruinous. Wykeham's first attention was to repair them; which he effected in a manner worthy the generosity of his spirit, and his skill in ARCHITECTURE. To supply himself with the best stone, in sufficient quantities, he purchased the use of the stone quarries, at Quarrer Abbey, in the Isle of Wight, which were formerly much in repute, though they have been now long neglected; and he expended, in NEW BUILDINGS and REPAIRS, no less than 20,000 marks, or 13,333l. 6s. 8d. sterling, though he received for dilapidations no more than 1,662l. 10s. The standing stock of the bishopric, which was delivered to him, when he took possession of the bishopric, may now be mentioned as an object of curiosity: it consisted of 127 draught horses, 1556 head of black cattle, 3876 wethers, 4777 ewes, and 3521 lambs.

In the year 1373 the bishop held a visitation of his whole diocese, not only of the secular clergy in the several deaneries, but of the monasteries and religious houses of every denomination; all which he visited in person; and the next year he sent his commissioners to reform the irregularities and abuses which he had discovered.

Among the religious houses belonging to his bishopric, was the hospital of the Holy Cross at Sparkford, near Winchester; of the foundation and abuses of which charity it is necessary to give some account, that Wykeham's zeal and steadiness in the work of reformation may be better understood; it is hoped also, that these particulars will be found useful and entertaining, as records both of the vice and virtue of our ancestors, and a curious representation of their manners in a scene that has not often been drawn in popular books.

The hospital of the Holy Cross was founded by Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, and brother to King Stephen, about the year 1136; whose institution requires that thirteen poor men, decayed, and past their labour, should abide continually in the hospital, and be provided with clothing, bedding, food, and all other necessaries; and

that an hundred other poor should be daily received at dinner, and have leave to carry away such part of their allowance as they did not eat: Each of the thirteen secular brethren had, daily,

One loaf of good wheat bread, weighing 3lb. 4oz.

Six quarts of good small beer,

A sufficient quantity of pottage,

Three messes at dinner, one called mortrell, made of milk and bread, one mess of flesh or fish, and one pittance as the day should require, and

One mess for supper.

The whole of this most plentiful provision for one man, during one day, was, at the time of the foundation, provided at 17d. a week, and, in Wykeham's time, at no more than one and twenty pence.

On six holidays in the year these brethren had white bread and ale, instead of wheat bread and small beer, in the same quantity, and one of their messes was roast meat, or fish of a better sort; and on the eves of these holidays, and that of the founder's funeral, they had an extraordinary allowance of four gallons of ale among them.

The one hundred poor who were fed, but not lodged, had each of them

One loaf of coarser bread, weighing 3lb. 4oz.

Three quarts of small beer,

A sufficient quantity of pottage, or a mess of pulse,

One herring, or two pilchers, or two eggs, or one farthing's worth of cheese.

The expence of this provision, for each man, is said to have been no more than 3d. a week at the foundation.

Of these hundred poor, thirteen were always poor scholars of the great grammar school of Winchester, sent by the schoolmaster. On the six holidays, each man had a loaf of wheat bread, and a double mess.

On the anniversary of the founder's funeral, three hundred poor were fed at the hospital; to each of the first hundred were given one loaf and one mess of the same sort with the brethren's ordinary allowance, and three quarts of beer; to the second hundred was given the usual hundred men's allowance, and to each of the third hundred half a loaf of the brethren's bread. The immediate successor of the founder ordered that one hundred additional poor should be fed, and gave a sum sufficient for that purpose; but this money was by some authority, before Wykeham's time, applied to the establishment of four priests, thirteen secular clerks, and seven choristers, who were maintained in the hospital for the performance of divine service in the church.

The four priests dined at their master's table, and had each a stipend of five marks, or 3l. 6s. 8d. *per ann.* each of the thirteen clerks had every day a loaf of good wheat bread, weighing 3lb. 10oz. and three quarts of beer; and one mess of flesh or fish of the brethren

was allotted to two of them; and the seven choristers had each one loaf of the family bread, and the fragments of the master's table and common hall, and were taught at school in the hospital.

Such was the institution and œconomy of the hospital of St. Cross; but the Bishops of Winchester, very soon after the foundation, began to prefer to it their nephews and kinsmen, not rightfully as to the mastership of an hospital, but as to an ecclesiastical benefice; and the persons, so preferred, had converted the revenues to other purposes than those appointed by the founders. In particular, John de Edyngdon, nephew to Wykeham's immediate predecessor, having been appointed master by his uncle, left it some time before Wykeham came to the bishopric, and took away with him and alienated the whole stock belonging to the hospital; all the cattle, corn, goods, instruments, utensils, and moveables, of every kind, either in the house itself, or upon the estates belonging to it, leaving also dilapidations to the value of near 400l.

This Edyngdon was succeeded by one William de Stowell, who exchanged his mastership for a rectory soon after Wykeham became bishop; but was obliged, upon his resignation, to make a particular inventory of all the stock and goods then belonging to the hospital, with an account of the state in which he found it. The bishop then ordered his commissioners to enquire what was the condition of the hospital when Edyngdon became master, and what stock and goods he found there; and by their account, compared with Stowell's inventory, it appeared what Edyngdon had embezzled; against whom a suit was immediately commenced. Stowell was succeeded by one Lyntesford, who, finding the bishop very intent upon this prosecution, chose to resign the mastership to one Roger de Cloune, in exchange for the rectory of Campsull in Yorkshire. Cloune seems to have procured the mastership of the hospital for no other purpose than to plunder it; hoping that, if he should be made a party in the bishop's suit, he should yet be able, by artful delays, to prevent its coming to an issue till he had answered his own purpose, and put his unjust gain beyond the reach of his prosecutors. He, therefore, as soon as he entered on his office, seized upon the whole revenues and stock of the hospital, as his property; he sold the corn and cattle, and a great quantity of materials that had been laid in for repairs, and had the impudence, even after the bishop had proceeded against him, to pull down the larder of the hospital, and sell the materials: the larder, indeed, was then of no use; for the great hall had fallen in, the hundred poor were turned away, and the thirteen brethren forced to quit the hospital and provide for themselves where they could.

The bishop, however, persevered with a calm, but inflexible, constancy; and, after six years litigation, and two appeals to the pope, he brought the delinquents to a severe account, re-instated the hospital in all its rights, and re-established its original use and institution.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.ON THE CAUSES OF
THE HIGH PRICE OF CORN.

MR. EDITOR,

DURING the present exorbitant price of that first necessary of life, Corn, every observation relative to the subject becomes of importance: I have, therefore, according to the best of my judgment, sent you some loose and general thoughts on what, in my opinion, is the source and original cause from whence the evil has sprung.

Mr. Rolline, in his Ancient History, informs us, that Lycurgus, the great Spartan legislator, upon his entering into the administration of his government, observing that the lands were monopolized into a few hands, who grew extremely wealthy, while the rest of the people were labouring under great distress and poverty, made it his first care to order, that an equal distribution of lands should be made, that there might be employment and encouragement to industry for numbers, who at that time were but slaves and vassals to those engrossers; and we find, according to his account, that in a few years the lands became better cultivated, the country vastly more populous, and the state reaped great benefit from this new regulation.

The engrossing of farms in this kingdom, particularly in the corn counties, is a practice which has greatly obtained of late years; and it is generally thought, that the land stewards have been, in a great measure, instrumental to it, as they have thereby had an opportunity of serving themselves,* their relations, or friends: but whether the landed gentlemen themselves will be gainers by it in the end, time will shew.

It is the opinion of many sensible and judicious farmers, that gentlemen do not take the most effectual method to improve their lands, by putting such great quantities into one man's hands to occupy; because it is impossible, as they say, for one man to cultivate, to so great advantage, two or three thousand acres of arable and pasture land, as it might be done by seven or eight, who, by making a far greater quantity of manure of all sorts, and attending more closely to the most minute circumstances of improvement, and raising and producing all sorts of the necessaries of life for the weekly markets, might be more advantageous tenants, and better husbandmen.

However, this I think, a man may venture to foretel, that if the practice of throwing down the small and middling farms, and taking in the commons, should continue for twenty years to come, as it has for fifteen or twenty years past, half the shops in the market towns

* It is well known, that in the counties of Suffolk and Norfolk, several of them have got whole parishes into their hands.

must be shut up, and the people sent to seek their bread in some other country, while those that remain must be eat up by taxes and poor's rates. The great declension of trade in the market towns, occasioned by the decrease of the consumption of our manufactures, is become a subject of universal complaint, and must, in a few years, greatly afflict the revenue; and there is such a connection between trade and the landed interest (whatever some gentlemen may think) that the one cannot suffer long, but the other will inevitably feel it in a very sensible manner, notwithstanding all the temporary expedients that may be thought of to prevent it. It is a truth too well known in the counties of Suffolk and Norfolk, and, it is to be feared, is too much the case in several other counties, that there are great numbers of parishes, in which, thirty years since, there were fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen farmers in a parish, who occupied from 50 to 100 or 120*l.* *per ann.* who weekly supplied the market towns with all sorts of provision, and returned home with each some small portion of the manufactures of their country; where there are now not more than two, or three at most, and, in some places, but one; so that the country villages are in a manner depopulated: for, excepting two, or, very rarely, three large farm-houses, nothing is now to be seen but a few wretched cottages, and as wretched inhabitants, without furniture, and almost without clothes, who are slaves to these all-grasping farmers, who can now lay in their port wine by the pipe, and send their daughters to boarding-schools, to make as genteel an appearance as those of their landlords.

But there is another evil attending this practice of monopolizing farms, and that is, the putting it too much in the power of these great growers, in a time of scarcity, to distress the country, by withholding their corn from market, and thereby to occasion an artificial famine. This we know has been the case lately, and would have been attended with the most dreadful consequences, if the parliament had not made the most speedy provision against it, by prohibiting the exportation, and giving leave for the free importation of grain from abroad, and also putting a stop to the distillery: and, notwithstanding such wise precautions, these merciless withholders of their corn kept up the price at such an exorbitant rate, that the poor in most parts of the kingdom were almost starved. The like may again happen, when, perhaps, we can have no relief from abroad, and under such circumstances, that many of the poor may be hanged for taking, whilst others are starved for want of, that corn, which there may be no law then in being, to oblige them to bring to market.

It has pleased God to bless this nation, this year, with as large a crop of almost all sorts of corn, as has been known for many years past; and, yet, how is the price kept up, beyond every man's expectation? Why, truly, our great growers thrash out little, or none; hoping that the price may be still farther advanced. But (God be thanked) we may safely rest this in the wisdom of the present ministry and parliament, who have, by some late salutary laws, shewn, that they have a greater regard to the health and lives of his majesty's subjects, than to any private interest whatsoever, or even the revenue

itself; which, though it may have suffered a present loss for want of the duty on spirits, extracted from grain, yet may, when corn comes to be at the usual moderate price, be almost, if not altogether fully made up, by the far greater consumption of beer, which nourishes and strengthens the poor for labour; whereas those fiery and intoxicating spirits only fit them for the most atrocious crimes, or lay them fast asleep, perhaps never more to awake in this world; of which there have been very frequent instances.

It is a very just observation, that evils are much easier prevented, than remedied; and, therefore, it is earnestly to be wished, that the landed gentlemen would seriously consider what may in time be the fatal consequences of thus depopulating the country villages, (from whence the best sized, most robust, and able-bodied men have, at all times, been got for his majesty's service) and cutting off from the market towns, in a great measure, the weekly and necessary supplies of provisions; by which they are advanced at least 50 *per cent.* within these ten years past.

Thus, Sir, I have given my thoughts on a subject, which I have long wished to have seen treated of by a more masterly pen: I am sure it well deserves the serious consideration of every man that wishes well to his country; and, therefore, I doubt not but you will give it a place in your useful Magazine. Yours, &c.

PUBLICUS.

DESCRIPTION OF
THE KINGDOM OF MOROCCO.

UNDER heaven there is not a more despotic and tyrannical government than Morocco, since the shariffs first subdued that empire. Religion, laws, ancient customs, and inbred prejudices, all conspire to render the monarch arbitrary, and the subjects abject. His authority extends not only over their lives and property, but their consciences too, of which, as the representative of Mohammed, he is the spiritual guide. From their infancy the people are tutored in a notion, that perishing in the execution of the imperial orders entitles them to a place in paradise; but the honour of dying by the hand of their prince, to a superior degree of happiness. After this, need we wonder at the instances of cruelty, oppression, and tyranny, in the one, or of servility, submission, and misery, in the other?

The emperor assumes the titles of, 'Most Glorious, Mighty, and Noble Emperor of Africa, King of Fez and Morocco, Taphilet, Suz, Dahra, and all the Algarbe, with its Territories in Africa, Grand Sharif or Xarif, *i. e.* Vicegerent of the great Prophet Mohammed,' &c. &c. He is the framer, judge, interpreter, and, when he pleases, sole executiver of his own laws; heir to the estates and effects of all his subjects, assigning such a pittance to the relations of the deceased as he thinks proper: yet does he allow a shadow of power in spirituals, to the mufti, and liberty to the meanest subject of suing him in

courts of law; a mere phantom of freedom, which, when claimed, involves inevitably in ruin and destruction the rash plaintiff.

Morocco and Fez compose one empire, situated on the western borders of Barbary; bounded on that side by the ocean; on the east, by the river Mulvya, which parts it from Algiers; on the north, by the Mediterranean; and on the south by the great Atlas, or, rather, the river Suz, that divides Morocco from the province of Darhas. Some, indeed, extend its boundaries southward to the river Niger, which would give it an extent of twelve hundred miles from north to south; whereas the best geographers diminish it to little more than half these dimensions. As it lies from twenty-seven to thirty-six parallels north latitude, the climate is necessarily warm, but healthy, and pleasantly moderated by the cooling sea-breezes from the Atlantic, which fan it on the west, and diversified by a variety of mountains, plains, springs, and rivers. The soil is so excellent, that, if cultivated with tolerable skill and industry, it would yield the products of most other parts of the globe; but this is not to be hoped for in a country groaning under the galling yoke of oppression.

All Barbary, and Morocco in particular, has ever been famed for its breed of horses, inferior in size, but excelling all other in elegance of symmetry, fleetness, and peculiar docility. Nor have the inhabitants been less celebrated, in all ages, for their dexterity in breaking, training, and performing extraordinary feats of horsemanship. Even in these times they are allowed to be inimitable in this art; particularly the wild Arabs, who live in the mountains, and make this their chief employment. The dromedary and camel, animals peculiarly adapted to the nature of the climate and soil, are no less abundant, and excellent, in Morocco. Almost incredible stories are related of the journeys these creatures will perform, without sustenance of any kind, for several days.

The inhabitants of this country are a mixture; first, of Berebers, or ancient natives, who live in the utmost poverty in the mountains, for the sake of preserving their liberty; second, Arabs, a roving and wandering people, whose wealth consists in their cattle, horses, and grain; third, Moors, the descendants of those driven out of Spain; fourth, Negroes, or the woolly-headed blacks, made prisoners in war, or driven by intestine commotions from the western coast; fifth, Jews, the most fraudulent people under the sun, who, however, have engrossed the chief trade, and are, in fact, the brokers, coiners, and bankers of the realm; and, sixthly, the renegadoes, or those apostates from Christianity, who rise to the highest preferments of the state, by that peculiar rancour and animosity they express against the subjects of European kingdoms, their own immediate countrymen in particular, and all Christians in general. To these we may add the class of slaves, treated with a severity and rigour here, unknown even in the piratical states of Tunis, Algiers, and Tripoli. All are the property of the emperor, employed, without ceasing, in the hardest and meanest occupations, fed with a pound cake of coarse barley meal, soaked in oil, which they often cram greedily with one hand down their throats, while the other is busied in some grievous

drudgery, to avoid the discipline of the knotted whip. Their lodging at night is a subterraneous dungeon, five fathoms deep, into which they descend by a rope-ladder, afterwards drawn up, and the mouth of the prison fastened with an iron grate. They are dressed in a kind of uniform, consisting of a long coarse woollen coat, with a hood, serving for cap, shirt, coat, and breeches. To crown their misery, these ill-fated persons are harnessed in carts with mules and asses, and more unmercifully lashed than their brute companions, for every the least fault or intermission from labour, though owing, perhaps, to fatigue and languor, from the severity of business, hunger, and thirst. But the cruelties exercised over these unfortunate wretches exceed all power of belief or description.

ON
FEMALE EDUCATION.

MANY, very many, and very good essays, have been written on the subject of education; and, if they had met with the wished for success, it would have been needless to have said a word more: however, my mite is at the service of the ladies, the fashion of whose dress I shall not meddle with, but confine my pen entirely to the topic of education.

By education, then, I mean the teaching young minds those things, which, by nature, they have no idea of, and without which they would be wholly unbiassed. Education naturally has a tendency to some particular end; and reason tells us that end should be the good of the person taught; which must be determined by the same reason, wherever there is no better light to guide us. Consider we, then, the present method of educating our daughters abstractedly from our duties as Christians; and let us, with all gentleness, see whether the pretty creatures are not unhappily biassed, to theirs, and their future families' misfortunes, through the mistakes of their parents, by that very education, which reason tells us should be the greatest preservative against their making a wrong judgment of things.

Gay as our present race of females are, they would be shocked, should we pretend to doubt they hoped to see their daughters lead the lives of virtuous wives; no less would it shock them (as, indeed, it ought) should we suppose them capable of seeing, with unconcern, the ruin of their children; but greater still would be their trouble, should we prove them the authors of their children's future misfortunes.

Whilst we are in this world, there must be different ranks of men; and some by birth, and others by fortune, will have a superiority over the rest of mankind: but let us be great, or let us be little, decency requires we should play the part allotted; and it is as ridiculous in real life, for inferiors to ape their superiors, as it is in the footman on the stage to mimick the fine gentleman, his master. But is not the same done in real life? Are not our daughters undistinguishably educated? Are not the first things taught, pleasure and expence? And do we not seem so much afraid of wronging our taste for politeness,

that little miss can scarcely lisp out pappa and mamma, before she has a relish for public Diversions; and Gaming is as soon taught (I had almost said sooner) than their letters; nay, in public places, they are seen to game at an age their grandmothers never thought of being present in; and expensive finery helps to make the happiness of their little souls. Thus is the poor child led into extravagance, before it is possible for her to conceive she does wrong; and no wonder she should not know the value of money, who never heard the words of a good father, 'I can't afford it:' words too significant to be heedlessly passed over, but which seldom have a due regard paid to them, when the truth is really so.

Though I would not be thought to insinuate that nothing is right but what our grandmothers did, yet I would have it considered, that the first and most necessary principle to be observed in the education of young females, is the instilling into their minds a due regard for themselves, and (let me borrow a line from the catechism) "to teach them to do their duty in the station it shall please God to call them to." If this is right, sure they who seem to act purposely the reverse of this, must be greatly mistaken to bring up their daughters without any view to the station Providence may place them in, teaching them expences they too well know their own fortunes never can support; and that, unless they marry greatly beyond their rank, or what they have reason to expect, they must with terror remember the unkind indulgences of their parents, and, if single, feel it themselves; if married, make their husbands bear the punishment by their frowardness and ill-nature; attributing those denials to want of affection, which the dread of future want only makes him give to every expensive diversion his wife has a mind to take.

Too many parents can witness to the uneasiness and fear with which they hear their daughters demanded in marriage. And whence does this proceed? They will tell who too well know the reason, if they look at their daughters' expensive dress, if they remember the education they have given them, they join to tell them. Thousands may be asked as a portion; but if they look into their iron chests, alas, how little can they give! Whilst the father lives, the family makes a figure; when he dies, how soon do they fall to decay! and she, who lived like the daughter of a rich man, finds herself too soon reduced to the kindness of friends, not to say alms of relations, for a support.

Women were not, I believe, designed for the rule and government of nations; but the custom of our country did formerly, for good reasons, leave them that of our families; and I wish the same reasons, as well as the custom did continue: but, unless we stop soon, the good-natured English husband must take the management on himself; and, if we mean to be honoured in our generations, let us return to the old method of female education, and bring up our daughters in frugality, teaching them their duties as children and wives, convincing them by reason, that the prudent woman is the best woman, and that decency of behaviour will sooner get them husbands, than pleasure and idleness: for, whatever the beau may say in soft whippers at the ball, men of sense expect to find the friend in the wife.

ESSAYS
ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH
HISTORY AND CLASSICAL LEARNING.

No. I.

ON THE PANTOMIMES OF THE ANCIENTS.

AS this branch of the representations on the theatres of the Ancients is often mentioned, without a just idea being affixed to it, or any other idea than what is vulgarly taken from a species of compositions, which are sometimes exhibited after the play on our theatres here, and go by the name of Pantomime Entertainments; it may not be an unpleasant task to investigate the true grounds and nature of this diversion, which once made so great a figure in the theatrical sphere of action.

Monsieur Cahusac, a celebrated French writer, has treated the subject of the Ancient Mimes with great learning; and it is from him that a great part of the historical facts are collected, which will be here produced.

That prodigious perfection, to which the ancients carried the pantomime art, appeared so extraordinary to the celebrated Abbot Du Bos, that, not being able to contradict the authorities which establish the truth of it, he was tempted to consider the art of dancing in those times as something wholly different from what is at present understood by dancing. The Chevalier Ramsay places it, also, among the lost arts. Both, no doubt, grounding their opinion on that deficiency of execution, on the modern theatres, compared with what is incontestably transmitted to us, by history, of the excellence of the ancient pantomimes.

To the frequenters of our modern theatres it may sound more than strange, it may appear incredible, that on the theatre of Athens, the dance of the Eumenides, or Furies, had so expressive a character, as to strike the spectators with irresistible terror. The Areopagus itself shuddered with horror and affright; men, grown old in the profession of arms, trembled; the multitude ran out; women with child miscarried; people imagined they saw in earnest those barbarous deities; commissioned with the vengeance of heaven, pursue and punish the crimes of the earth.* This passage of history is furnished by the same authors who tell us, that Sophocles was a genius; that nothing could withstand the eloquence of Demosthenes; that Themistocles was a hero; that Socrates was the wisest of men; and it was in the time of the most famous of the Greeks, that even upon those highly

* These facts are stated, by cotemporary writers, to have happened on the introduction of the Chorus of Furies on the stage, at the representation of Sophocles's tragedy of the Eumenides.

privileged souls, in sight of irreproachable witnesses, the pantomimic art produced such great effects.

At Rome, in the best days of this art, all the sentiments, which the dancers expressed, had each such a character of truth, so great a power, such pathetic energy, that the multitude was more than once seen hurried away by the illusion, and mechanically taking part in the different emotions presented to them by the animated picture with which they were struck. In the representation of *Ajax in a frenzy*, the spectators took such violent impressions from the acting-dancer who represented him, that they perfectly broke out into outcries; stripped, as it were, to fight; and actually came to blows among each other, as if they had caught their rage from what was passing on the theatre. At another time they melted into tears at the tender affliction of *Hecuba*. And upon whom were these lively impressions produced? Upon the cotemporaries of *Mecænas*, of *Lucullius*, *Augustus*, *Virgil*, and *Pollio*; upon men of the most refined taste, whose criticism was as severe as their approbation honourable; who never spared their censure, or their applause, where either was due. How, especially under the eyes of *Horace*, could any thing pass the approbation of the public, unless under the seal of excellence, in point of art and good taste? Would *Augustus* have declared himself the special patron of a kind of entertainment, that had been deficient as to probability and genius? Would *Mecænas*, the protector of *Virgil*, and of all the fine arts, have been pleased with a sight that was not a striking imitation of beautiful nature?

Both here*, and in France, there have been some of these dramatic pieces in action, by dance, attempted, which have been well received by the public. Some years ago, the Duchess of Maine ordered symphonies to be composed for the scene of the fourth act of the *Horatii*, in which the young *Horatius* kills *Camilla*. Two dancers, one of each sex, represented this action at *Sceaux*; and their dance painted it with all the energy and pathos of which it was susceptible. In Italy, especially, many subjects of what may be called low comedy, are very naturally expressed by dancing. In short, there is hardly any comic action, but what they represent upon their theatres, if not with perfection, at least satisfactorily. And, certainly, the dance in action has the same superiority over mere unmeaning dancing, that a fine history-piece has over cutting flowers in paper. In the last there is little more required than mechanical nicety; and, at the best, it affords no great pretension to merit. But it is only for genius to order, distribute, and compose, in the other.

Among the ancients, that *Proteus*, of whom fabulous history records such wonders, was only one of their dancers, who, by the ra-

* The ballet pantomime of "ALEXANDER the GREAT," lately performed at Drury-lane theatre, and that of "HÉRCULES and OMPHALE," performed at Covent-garden, may convey a tolerable idea of the mimes of the ancients. The acting of the D'Egville, in the former, was in the first style of the ancients, at the period of their greatest splendour.

pidity of his steps, by the strength of his expression, and by the employment of the theatrical deceptions, seemed, at every instant, to change his form. The celebrated Empusa was a female dancer, whose agility was so prodigious, that she appeared and vanished like a spirit.

But it was at Rome that the pantomime art received its highest improvement. Pilades, born in Cilicia, and Bathillus, of Alexandria, were the two most surprising geniuses, who, under the reign of Augustus Cæsar, displayed their talents in their utmost lustre. The first invented the solemn, grave, and pathetic dances. The compositions of Bathillus were in the lively, gay, and sprightly style. Bathillus had been the slave of Mæcenas, who had given him his freedom in favour of his talents. Having seen Pilades in Cilicia, he engaged him to come to Rome, where he had disposed Mæcenas in his favour, who, becoming the declared protector of both, procured to them the encouragement of the emperor. A theatre was built for them; the Romans flocked to it, and saw, with surprise, a complete tragedy; all the passions painted with the most vigorous strokes of representation; the exposition, plot, catastrophe, expressed in the clearest and most pathetic manner, without any other means, or assistance, but that of action, executed to symphonies the best adapted, and far superior to any that had been before heard in Rome. Their surprise was not to end here. To this a second entertainment succeeded; in which an ingenious action, without needing the voice or speech, presented all the characters, all the pleasant strokes, and humorous pictures, of a good comedy. And, in both these kinds, the talents of Pilades and Bathillus corresponded to the boldness and beauty of the kind of compositions they had ventured to bring on the stage. Pilades especially, who was at the head of this project, was the most singular man that had till then appeared on the theatre. His fertile imagination constantly supplied him with new means of perfecting his art, and embellishing his entertainments. Athenæus mentions his having written a book, much esteemed, on the depths and principles of his art. Before him, some flutes composed the orchestra of the Romans. He reinforced it with all the known instruments. He added choruses of dances to his representations, and took care that their steps and figures should always have some relation or affinity to the principal action. He provided them with dresses in the highest taste of propriety, and omitted nothing towards producing, keeping up, and pushing to the highest pitch, the charm of theatrical illusion.

The actions on the Roman theatres were tragic, comic, or satirical; these last pretty nearly answering to what we understand by grotesque, or farcical.

Esopus and Roscius had been, from their excellence in declamation, the delight and admiration of Rome. But, on their leaving no successors to their degree of merit, the taste for dramatic poetry, which was no longer supported by actors equal to them, began to decline; and the theatrical dances, under such great masters as Pilades and Bathillus, either by their novelty, or by their merit, or by both,

made the Romans the less feel their loss of those incomparable actors.* The gestual language took place of that which was de-claimed, and produced regular pieces, acted in the three kinds of tragedy, comedy, and farce or grotesque. The spectators grew pleased with such an exercise of their understanding. Steps, motions, attitudes, figures, positions, now were substituted for speech; and there resulted from them an expression so natural, images so resembling, a pathos so moving, or a pleasantry so agreeable, that people imagined they heard the actions they saw. The gestures alone supplied the place of the sweetness of the voice, of the energy of speech, and of the charms of poetry. †

This kind of entertainment, so new, though formed upon a groundwork already known, planned and executed by genius, and adopted with a passionate fondness by the Romans, was called the *Italic dance*; and, in the transports of pleasure it caused them, they gave to the actors of it the title of *Pantomimes*. This was no more than a lively, and not at all exaggerated expression, of the truth of their action, which was one continual picture to the eyes of the spectators. Their motion, their feet, their hands, their arms, were but so many different parts of the picture: none of them were to remain idle; but all, with propriety, were to concur to the formation of that assemblage, from which result the harmony, and, with pardon for the expression, the happy *all-together* of the composition and performance.

A dancer learned, from his very name of *pantomime*, that he could be in no esteem in Rome, but so far as he should be *all the actor*. And, in fact, this art was carried to a point of perfection hard to believe, but for such a number of concurrent and authentic testimonies. It appears, also, clearly from history, that this art, in its origin, (so favoured by an arbitrary prince, and who also made some use of it towards establishing his despotism, nay, even primordially introduced by Bathillus, a slave) could no longer preserve its great excellence, than the spirit of liberty was not wholly extinct in the Roman breasts: and, like its other sister arts, gradually decayed, and sunk, under the subsequent emperors.

Pilades gave a memorable instance of the (as yet) unextinguished spirit of liberty, when, upon his being banished Rome, for some time, by Augustus Cæsar, upon account of the disturbances the pantomime parties occasioned, he told him plainly to his face, "that he was ungrateful for the good his power received, by the diversion to the Romans from more serious thoughts on the loss of their liberty."

* Had the Roscius of Rome been equal to our British Roscius, GARRICK, the Romans would have felt his loss too much, to have allowed Action to succeed Declamation.

† Hanc partem musicæ disciplinæ majores mutam nominarunt, quæ ore clauso loquitur, et quibusdam gesticulationibus facit intelligi, quod vix narrante lingua, aut scripturæ textu, possit agnosci.

CASSIOD. Var. i. 20.

Loquacissimas manus, linguosos digitos, silentium clamoribus, expositionem tacitam.

IDEM.

“Why do not you,” says he, “let the people amuse themselves with our quarrels?” This dancer had such great powers in all his tragedies, that he could draw tears from even those of the spectators the least used to the melting mood. And, in truth, the effect of these pantomimes, in general, was prodigious. Tears and sobs interrupted often the representation of the tragedy of Glaucus, in which the pantomimic Plancus played the principal character. But what is more surprising yet, Memphir, a Pythagorean philosopher, as Athenæus tells us, expressed, by dancing, all the excellence of the philosophy of Pythagoras, with more elegance, more clearness and energy, than the most eloquent professor of philosophy could have done.

One instance of the regard shewn by Pilades to theatrical propriety, and the truth of nature, is preserved to us, and not unworthy of attention. He had been publicly challenged by Hilar, once a pupil of his, to represent the greatness of Agamemnon: Hilar came upon the stage with buskins, which, in the nature of stilts, made him of an artificial height; in consequence of which he greatly overtopped the croud of actors who surrounded him. This passed well enough, till Pilades appeared with an air, stern and majestic. His serious steps, his arms across, his motion sometimes slow, sometimes animated, with pauses full of meaning; his looks now fixed on the ground, now lifted to heaven, with all the attitudes of profound pensiveness, painted strongly a man taken up with great things, which he was meditating, weighing, and comparing, with all the dignity of kingly importance. The spectators, struck with the justness, with the energy, and real elevation, of so expressive a portraiture, unanimously adjudged the preference to Pilades, who, coolly turning to Hilar, said to him, “Young man, we had to represent a king, who commanded over twenty kings: you made him *tall*; I showed him *great*.”

It was in the reign of Nero, that a cynical mock-philosopher, called Demetrius, saw, for the first time, one of these pantomime compositions. Struck with the truth of the representation, he could not help expressing the greatest marks of astonishment: but whether his pride made him feel a sort of shame for the admiration he had involuntarily shewn, or whether, naturally envious and selfish, he could not bear the cruel pain of being forced to approve any thing but his own singularities, he attributed to the music the strong impression that had been made upon him. As, in that reign, a false philosophy very naturally had a greater influence than the real, this man was, it seems, of consequence enough for the managers of the dances to take notice of this partiality, or, at least, to be piqued enough, for their own honour, to lay a scheme for undeceiving him. He was once more brought to their theatre, and seated in a conspicuous part of the house, without his having been acquainted with their intention. The orchestra began; an actor opens the scene; on the moment of his entrance, the symphony ceases, and the representation continues. Without any aid but that of the steps, the positions of the body, the movements of the arms, the piece is performed; in which are suc-

cessively represented the amours of Mars and Venus, the Sun discovering them to the jealous husband of the goddess, the snares which he sets for his faithless spouse and her formidable gallant, the quick effect of the treacherous net, which, while it completes the revenge of Vulcan, only publishes his shame, the confusion of Venus, the rage of Mars, the arch mirth of the gods, who came to enjoy the sight. The whole audience gave to the excellence of the performance its due applause; but the cynic, out of himself, could not help crying out, in a transport of delight, "No! this is not a representation; it is the very thing itself."

Much about the same time a dancer represented the *labours of Hercules*. He retraced in so true a manner all the different situations of that hero, that a King of Pontus, then at Rome, and who had never seen such a sight before, easily followed the thread of the action, and, charmed with it, asked with great earnestness of the emperor, that he would let him have with him that extraordinary dancer, who had made such an impression upon him. "Do not," says he to Nero, "be surprised at my request. I have for borderers upon my kingdom some barbarian nations, whose language none of my people can understand, nor will they learn ours. Such a man as this dancer would be an admirable interpreter between us."

In the state of pantomime in our days, the actors, and even the composers, aspire to little more than the mechanical part of their art; and, indeed, they hardly know any thing beyond that, and cannot, of course, cultivate what they have no conception of.

When M. Cahusac wrote, he observed that this was sufficient for the spectators, who required nothing more than the actor than a brilliant execution of steps; and this is, in fact, true of the greater number now. But, lately, the taste for dances of action, animated with meaning, and conveying the idea of some fable or subject, has begun to gain ground. People are less tired with a dance, in which the understanding is exercised, without the fatigue of perplexity, than by merely seeing a succession of lively jumps, and motions, however well executed; which, in point of merit, bear no more proportion to that of a well-composed dance, than a tiresome repetition of vignettes, of head-pieces, and tail-pieces, would do to the gravings of historical pieces after a Raphael, a Michael Angelo, or a Corregio.

LOUIS XII. KING OF FRANCE.

THIS father of his people was told, that the players of Paris had the insolence to take him off upon the theatre, as an avaricious man, who drank out of a vessel full of pieces of gold, without being able to quench his thirst. 'Byffoons,' said he coolly, 'think they have the privilege to turn every one into ridicule. I am not more perfect than the rest of mankind. The idea is fair enough. I very readily forgive them: and, after all,' added he, 'I had rather that my people laughed at my parsimony, than that they wept at my prodigality.'

DEATH

OF

THE GREAT MARSHAL TURENNE.

(From the Memoires de Monsieur de St. Hilaire, published in 1766.)

M. DE BOZE had twice sent to Marshal Turenne, to desire him to come to a particular post. Turenne replied to his second message, as if he had foreseen what was to happen, that he was determined to stay where he was, unless something very extraordinary should take place. De Boze sent a third time, by Count Hamilton, to represent to him the absolute necessity there was that he should come in person to give his orders. Turenne directly mounted his horse, and in a gentle gallop reached a small valley, through which they took him, that he might be out of the reach of two small cannons that were continually firing. In his way, he perceived my father upon a height, to whom, as he had the honour of his confidence, he made up. The Marshal, when he had joined him, stopped short, and asked, where was that column of the enemy's troops, for which they had made him come thither? My father was shewing it to him, when, unfortunately, both these small cannons fired. The ball of one of them, passing over the croupier of my father's horse, shot off his left arm, took off part of the neck of my father's horse, and struck M. de Turenne in his right side, who rode on a few paces, and then fell dead from his horse.

Thus died that great man, who never had his equal; and I am confident that all the particulars relating to his death are strictly true. All those who have written about it had not the opportunity of being acquainted with all the circumstances which I had. So shocking a sight affected me with such violent grief, that, even at this day, I find it more easy to renew my sensations, than to describe them. I knew not to which to fly first, whether to my General, or my Father. Nature, however, decided me. I threw myself into the arms of my father; on which, as I was anxiously looking after those remains of life which I nearly despaired to find, he said these words to me; words which the whole French nation thought so noble, that it compared the heart which had dictated them to any heart that had ever animated the breasts of the old and of the true Romans; and I think they will not soon be forgotten: 'Alas! my son!' exclaimed he, 'it is not for me that you should weep; it is for the death of that great man,' pointing to the dead body of M. de Turenne. 'In all probability you are about to lose a father; but your country and yourself will never again find a General like to him whom you have just lost.' Having said these words, the tears fell from his eyes: he then added, 'Alas! poor Army! what will become of you?' Then recovering himself, he said to me, 'Go, my

dear, leave me. God will dispose of me as he pleases. Mount your horse again. I insist on your doing so. Go, do your duty; and I desire to live only long enough to be assured that you have done it well.'

My father resisted all the entreaties I made to him, to permit me to stay with him till a surgeon came, and he could be taken off the ground: I was under the necessity of obeying him, and of leaving him in the arms of my brother. I galloped away to our batteries, to make them fire, in hopes of avenging the loss which my country and myself had sustained.

Some officers of the army, whom I saw afterwards, assured me, that the person, who had fired that cannon so fatal to our army, had been killed, the same day, by one of our field-pieces. We, indeed, soon after the death of M. de Turenne, heard a great cry on the height where was the left wing of the enemy, and we saw an officer fall, apparently struck by one of our field-pieces. He was immediately surrounded by a number of persons, who took him up: but he was not hurt; the head of his horse only was taken off. We were informed that it was M. de Montecuculi himself (the General of the army of the enemy) who had escaped such imminent danger.

It is impossible to imagine the alarm, and the consternation, with which an army is affected, who lose, in the very sight of the enemy, a General, on whom it has the most reliance, and whom it has as much reason to love as to respect. The first emotion which every soldier in our army felt, on learning of the death of M. de Turenne, was an impetuous desire to avenge it, by immediately attacking the enemy. Whatever danger there might be in doing this, it ceased to be dreaded; whatever difficulties might arise, they were immediately surmounted. In the midst of all this ardour, which animated every heart, terror and indignation were still impressed upon every countenance; and that grief, which weighed down the soul, unnerved every arm, and rendered the body motionless. I could not pass near six or seven soldiers or officers together, without seeing that they were shedding tears. The two Lieutenant-Generals, not agreeing well together, were in a state of uncertainty and perplexity. One of them wished to give the enemy battle; the other, more prudent, kept him back; and it was not till after a very violent dispute, that they agreed to attempt nothing that day at least. The enemy were informed of the death of M. de Turenne by one of our dragoons, who deserted to them on purpose to acquaint them with it. It is well known that M. de Montecuculi could not conceal the joy he felt, at being delivered from so formidable an enemy; and that he could not help giving on the spot too public and too visible signs of that joy, at which he afterwards was obliged to blush, when he wrote to his Sovereign, the Emperor, on the death of this great Commander: for, after having congratulated him on that event, he added, 'that he was still obliged to regret a man like M. de Turenne, who had done so much honour to human nature.'

CURIOUS PARTICULARS

RELATIVE TO

THE JEWS.[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THEIR sabbath, which they call *sbaubbath*, is the most distinguished of all their holidays. It begins on Friday evening, one hour before sun-set, and ends on Saturday night; so that it lasts more than four and twenty hours. They go to prayers on the Friday evening; after which they sup, and the poorest man endeavours to have fish at his table, besides other viands, in honour of the sabbath.

Those renowned dealers in the marvellous, the rabbins, tell of one Joseph, who was such an honourer of the sabbath, that he would pawn his clothes, to buy the best fish he could for supper; and for which reason he was called *Joseph moker sbaubbath*, i. e. Joseph, honourer of the sabbath. It happened, that a certain great prince lost a valuable pearl at sea; a fish swallowed it; the same fish was brought to market, and Joseph bought it at a much dearer rate than any other Jew would bestow: he went home, opened the fish to dress it, found the pearl, sold it for an immense price, and was rich ever after. From this the Jews believe, that if a man borrows money to live elegantly on the sabbath, the Lord will pay his debts.

Among a number of prohibitions for the sabbath, I cannot pass over one, which seems to me truly ludicrous. I do not recollect ever to have read it in English.—A new married man may bed with his wife, though she be still a virgin; but he must not attempt to enjoy the rights of love, though she is his lawful wife, it being contrary to the rabbinical law.

Every month, after the third day of the new moon, every Jew is obliged, either by himself, or with the congregation, to salute the moon with a prayer. In a part of this prayer they jump three times with both feet from the ground, and say, ‘As well as I jump toward thee, and cannot reach to touch thee, so shall none of mine enemies be able to touch me for harm.’

Some of the rabbins have amused themselves with the following fable. They say, that when the Lord created the sun and moon, they were both of equal bigness and lustre; and the moon said unto the Lord, ‘Thou hast given unto the sun and unto me an equal light, and the world cannot distinguish between us any difference of the day and of the night.’ From these words, they say, the Lord perceived that the moon wished to be more luminous than the sun; and, to punish this pride, he told her, her light should be diminished, and the light of the sun should ever after be the greatest.—It is thus that this scientific squad account for the moon’s pale lustre.

Owing to the dreams of Jacob, Joseph, Pharaoh, Nebuchadnezzar, Daniel, and others, the Jews have a great respect for, and pay much

attention to, dreaming. They believe that all dreams come to pass, according to the interpretation given them by the person to whom they tell their dream; therefore they never communicate them to any person they do not think is a friend.

They believe that an apparition has power to appear visibly, and to injure any person, who is by himself, and in the dark.

That to two persons, though in the dark, the apparition has only power to shew itself, but not to do them any injury.

And to three persons, being all together, though in the dark, the apparition has neither the power of shewing itself, or to injure any one of them.

The light of a single small candle is a safeguard to a man against the power of an apparition, so as not to be injured invisibly.

That the light of a flambeau is of equal power against an apparition, when a person is alone, as when three are together.

They believe in evil spirits, and call them *kaytes mayreree*: they suppose that whirlwinds are occasioned by them; that they are in all dunghills, and heaps of rubbish; and that they haunt the chambers of living-in women.

Witchcraft has also a share of their belief: the power of *gayin barrang*, or 'an evil eye,' they dread very much. To guard against this, some wear a piece of parchment with cabalistic words written on it; some, a piece of coral, in the shape of a hand and arm; while others carry a piece of garlick, or a bit of the *apbeekoman* of passover. Those, who do not carry any of these charms about them, are careful of covering their forehead when they are apprehensive of any danger from an evil eye, by any person looking at them steadily for some time. There are some women amongst them, who pretend to cure all distempers, which they believe proceed from an evil eye, by the sympathy of fumigation. Some part of the garment is sent to the doctress, which she holds over some smoking materials of her composition, muttering some words over the garment under the operation; and that garment, being returned in a few minutes to the patient to wear immediately, never fails of giving relief, unless their ailment has been of too long standing, before the old woman smoked them. The usual price for smoking a child's cap is a shilling; a woman's petticoat, two shillings; a pair of breeches (large size) half a crown.

A Jew husband may be divorced from his wife, for the three following reasons: 1. If she has got a stinking breath, and concealed it from him before she was married. 2. If they have been married ten years, and she never proved with child. 3. If he can prove her guilty of adultery.

It is believed that the reason why a divorce can be obtained on account of barrenness in a woman, is, that the intent of marriage is not fulfilled; it being, to increase and multiply.

They have, besides this, a conditional bill of divorce, which is usually given when the husband goes to any remote part of the world for a longer term than three years. It was instituted by Rabbi Rauhynne Gershon, and it is called, in Hebrew, *get hal tynoy*: it must

be signed by both parties, and executed by the priest, in the presence of ten Jew men; by the conditions of it, the wife is released from all engagements, if the husband does not return in the time limited, or send for her to live with him.

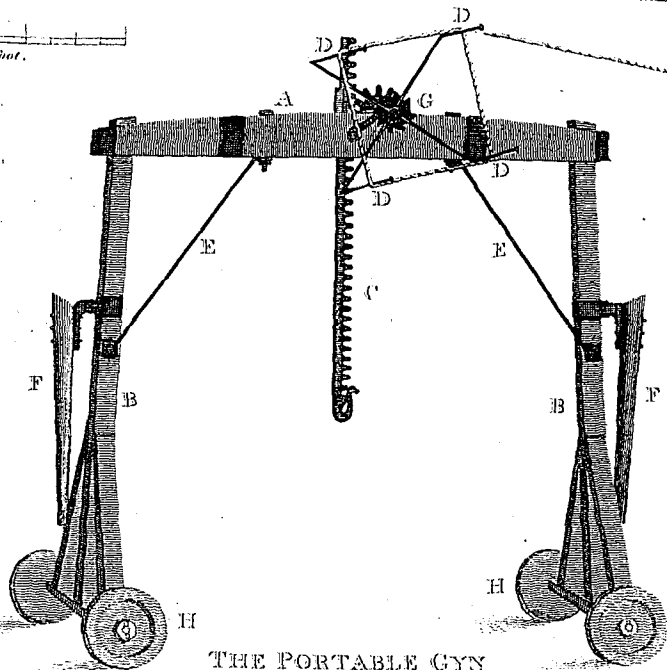
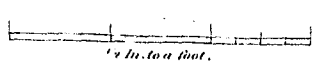
The rabbins will not allow it lawful for man and wife to act together by day-light, or candle-light; but order that it must be done in darkness, with the curtains drawn. They add, that any man making water, with his nakedness towards the bed, will be reduced to poverty.

At meals, they must not mix butter and meat together. They may eat of any thing made with butter first, and meat directly after; but if they eat meat first, they should not eat of any thing with butter for six hours after. This absurd law has been frequently discussed; but no satisfactory reason has ever been given for the distinction. They observe it, from what is commanded in Exod. xxiii. 19. and in Deut. xiv. 21.

Their tables, whilst at meals, are compared by the rabbins to the altars whereon the offerings were laid in their temples; and, therefore, they read a part of some of the laws of sacrifices at every meal. The dishes of meat are compared to the offerings; and, therefore, they reckon it a great sin to have no salt on the table during their meal, from the command of Levit. ii. 13.—‘Upon all thy oblations thou shalt offer salt.’ When grace is said after meat, no knives or forks should be on table, because no iron or steel was used about the altar.

There is nothing, however ridiculous, but what this persecuted nation will believe from the writings of their rabbins. They believe, that the resurrection, which is the basis of their principles, will not be general. *Gentiles and Christians are to be excluded; as they are classed with beasts, and not with men!!!* They also except those who perished in the general deluge; the tyrants of the people; Israelites, who have lived improperly; and impious men, whose souls, according to some rabbins, are reduced to nothing. These same rabbins, who know what no other class of men can even think of, have given us the process of resurrection. They say, it is through the means of a small bone, called *luz*, and by the Arabians *aibi*, which is the eighteenth vertebra of the spine, and will resist iron, time, and fire. This bone, however, must be softened by the dew, because it is so written in Isaiah, xxvi. 19. When mollified, it ferments, and has the same virtue as the earth which God used to form the first man. The bones, nerves, and other parts of the body, assume their proper places; and thus is the resurrection of our bodies effected. Believe it who pleases!

The rabbins, however, are not uniformly so extravagant; they have their lucid intervals; and, among the traditions contained in the *Talmud*, we may find, under the title of *Pirke Avot*, a collection of moral maxims, that reflect honour both on the writer's head and heart. It is almost impossible to give them, in English, with that elegant sublimity that distinguishes the Hebrew. As such, I shall not attempt to give any of them here: but I cannot dismiss this subject, without noticing, that whenever such a work is undertaken, and only tolerably executed, its pages may be contemplated with delight and profit, by persons, of whatever religion, sex, or age.



THE PORTABLE GYN

*Genl. Bell's pattern executed by G. Cawthorn, Hand-screw, Maker, to
the R. Hon. & Hon. Board of Ordnance.*

DESCRIPTION OF
A PORTABLE GYN,
FOR MOUNTING OR DISMOUNTING ORDNANCE:

WITH
OBSERVATIONS ON ITS SUPERIORITY OVER THE TRIANGULAR GYN,
HITHERTO GENERALLY USED;

AND ILLUSTRATED BY AN ENGRAVING.

*Invented by Lieutenant BELL, of the Royal Artillery, and executed by GEORGE CAYTHORN,
Hand-screw Maker to the Right Hon. and Hon. the Board of Ordnance.*

REFERENCES TO THE ANNEXED PLATE.

- A. Top Piece.
- B B. Uprights.
- C. Bar.
- D D D D. Handles for raising the Weight.
- E E. Braces.
- F F. Carrying Handles.
- G. The Pall.
- H H. Wheels for running it from Battery to Battery.

OBSERVATIONS.

SAFETY, simplicity, and expedition, are the principal requisites in all military machines; and, in each of these, the present invention is infinitely superior to any hitherto in use. The mounting and dismounting of heavy ordnance, in garrison service, has, in general, been performed with triangular gyns, which is attended with various inconveniences: for their frames, being constructed from 15 to 20 feet high, become so vast and visible an object above the breastwork, when used in sieges, that the fire of the enemy is instantly drawn to that particular part of the work where the machine is erected. The men, also, who are employed in this service, must be posted on the very spot where the gyn is raised, which has frequently produced the most fatal consequences to them, in this part of their duty. Besides these disadvantages, it is by no means uncommon for the triangular gyn, after it has received the weight of the gun, to overset altogether, either from the starts flying off from their hold, or from one of its legs sinking deeper into the earth than the others; and this, of course, not only lengthens the operation, but increases the danger. Moreover, should it be necessary to mount or dismount ordnance upon any battery difficult of access, or connected only by a covered way, or other contracted pass, it must be taken to pieces for the convenience of carriage, which, with the putting of it together again for use, requires a great deal of time and trouble.—

WHEREAS the Portable Gyn, invented by Lieutenant Bell, being only 5 feet 7 inches high in the frame, is entirely covered by the parapet, when mounting or dismounting of ordnance; and, by making use of the line round the handles, the men employed may retire to any convenient distance, if necessary for their safety: so that when they are in the very act of raising the gun, they will be perfectly secure from the effects of the enemy's shot, and, in a great measure, from their shells, if thrown at high angles of elevation. The Portable Gyn possesses another very material advantage over the triangular one, in always standing firm, and without danger of oversetting: for it is evident from its construction, that the greater the pressure on its frame, the firmer it will stand. It is also so constructed, as to run through any covered way, or narrow pass; and, even, should it be necessary to take it to pieces, in order to convey it with greater ease to batteries difficult of access, the operation may be performed in a few seconds. In short, this invention, for safety, lightness, simplicity of construction, size, and expedition, is infinitely superior to any gyn, or machine, ever used for mounting and dismounting artillery; since experience has shewn, that a 32 pounder, weighing near 3 tons, may be mounted on its carriage in less than one minute.

A gyn upon the same principle with that in the Plate, but somewhat larger in its dimensions, will answer every purpose in mounting and dismounting field artillery. And should a field piece, by any accident or misfortune, be overturned, it might, by the assistance of one of these gyms, be immediately righted. Or should any carriages be set fast in bad roads, when an army is on its march, their whole weight may be raised by a Portable Gyn, in order that a plank, or other substance, may be placed under the wheels, to lessen the draught.

The Portable Gyms have occasionally been used as a press drill; and have been found fully to answer so desirable an end upon a battery. In a word, they will answer any purpose where the hand-screw can be possibly applied; and that, with more ease and safety.

Professional men have suggested to the inventor, that the mechanical powers of the Portable Gyn might be used with great success in ship-builders' yards, for raising heavy logs of timber upon their blocks, prior to their being formed into masts or yards; as well as for many other purposes which require a great mechanical force.

It has likewise been suggested, that a gyn, made of a proper dimension, would answer extremely well for riggers; as, by means of a leading block, any rope in the rigging might be strained to the greatest nicety, which the machine of itself paus.

EXCERPTA ET COLLECTANEA.

—HÆC SPARSA COEGL.

FLORIMANIA.

It is almost impossible to believe the extraordinary fondness which the natives of Holland and France had for flowers; and, though the rage is now extinct, it cannot be unentertaining to shew the extent to which their partiality for flowers led them.

In 1636, at Haerlem, a flower, to which they had given the fine name of *semper augustus*, was sold for four thousand six hundred florins, a beautiful new carriage, and two horses with harness.

Another person gave thirteen thousand florins for a flower of the same kind.

For a tulip root, two hundred square perches of land were given.

One, who possessed a yearly rent of sixty thousand florins, reduced himself to beggary, in the short space of four months, by purchasing of flowers.

This rage for flowers was carried to such extent, that, in three years, the traffic of them yielded in one city in Holland ten millions sterling!!! The States then issued a proclamation, to suppress such destructive and dishonest commerce.

The prices given for flowers in France were nearly as extravagant; but the rage soon gave way to some other fashion, without the interposition of government.

FONDNESS OF THE ARABIANS FOR THEIR HORSES.

A poor Arab of the Desert had a most beautiful mare; it was all his fortune. The French consul, who was at Sidon, offered to buy it, with the intention of sending it to Louis XIV. The Arab, pressed by necessity, demurred for some time, but, at length, consented to part with it, at a very enormous price. The consul would not venture to give so large a sum of money without permission; for which he wrote to Versailles, and obtained it. He then sent for the Arab, who came immediately, mounted on his handsome horse, and the consul counted out the money to him which he asked. The Arab, with only a broken mat for his covering, alighted, looked at the money, then cast his eyes towards the mare, fetched a deep sigh; and exclaimed, 'Oh! am I going to part with you? and to Europeans, who will confine you, beat you, and make you unhappy? No, you shall return with me, my beauty, my heart, my soul, my life, and be the joy of my children.' After saying these words, he remounted, and galloped away.

MATERNAL AFFECTION.

WHAT pen can describe all the emotions of joy and sorrow which at times agitate a mother's bosom; the tender solitudes for the object of her affection; her alarms and dread, when in danger of losing it; and her despair, when it is gone for ever?

A noble Venetian lady, having lost her only son, became a prey to excessive grief. Her confessor endeavoured to console her; he told her to think of Abraham, whom the Almighty commanded to sacrifice his son, and which he obeyed without murmuring. 'Ah! my father,' she replied, with much vehemence, 'God would never have commanded such a sacrifice to a mother.'

COURT ETIQUETTE.

(From Biefield's Political Institutes.)

THE etiquette (or rules to be observed in the royal palaces) is necessary for keeping order at court. In Spain it was carried such lengths as to make martyrs of the kings. Philip III. being gravely seated by a chimney, where the fire-maker of the court had kindled so great a quantity of wood, that the monarch had like to have been suffocated with heat, his grandeur would not suffer him to rise from the chair, to call for help: the officers in waiting were not within call, and the domestics could not presume to enter the apartment, because it was against the etiquette. At last, the Marquis de Pobat appeared, and the king ordered him to damp the fire; but he excused himself, alledging, that he was forbidden by the etiquette to perform such a function, for which the Duke d'Usseda ought to be called upon, as it was his business. The duke was gone out, the fire burned fiercer, and the king endured it, rather than derogate from his dignity: but his blood was heated to such a degree, that an erysipelas broke out in his head the next day, which, being succeeded by a violent fever, carried him off in 1621, and in the 24th year of his age.

SPANISH PRIDE.

IN Rome it is common to see an innumerable quantity of poor persons of all nations, to whom, at certain hours, some of the monasteries give soup daily.

A Castilian, who had just arrived, and did not know at what time the distribution was made, applied to a French ecclesiastic for information. The vanity of the Spaniard would not permit him to ask plainly at whose house they gave the soup; it was a species of question that appeared too mean. After endeavouring, for some time, to find a mode of expression not quite so low, he thought it was better to ask the Frenchman, if he had taken his chocolate? 'My chocolate!' replied the ecclesiastic, 'how do you suppose I am to pay for it? I live on charity, and am waiting for the distribution of the soup'

at the convent of the Franciscans' 'Then you have not been there yet,' said the Castilian. 'No,' replied the Frenchman, 'I am now going, it is just time.' 'I beg you will conduct me there,' said the Don, 'and you will then see *Don Antonio Perez de Valcabro de Redia de Montava de Vexa, &c.* give to posterity an example of his humility.' 'And who are these people?' asked the Frenchman. 'It is I,' replied the Spaniard. 'If so,' answered the Frenchman, 'you had better said, an example of a good appetite.'

The gravity and sonorousness of the Spanish language give the *rhodamontades*, so often made use of by the Spaniards, more appearance of reality, than when uttered in any other language.

A Florentine walking with a Spaniard in Florence, they met the grand duke with his brother, the cardinal. The Florentine asked his companion if he was not highly delighted with seeing these two princes? The Spaniard, after being repeatedly asked, at length replied—'*En Espagna, tenemos quarenta como el cardinol; dies como el grand duque; dos como el papa; y uno como Dios. Los quarenta, son los quarinta canonigos de Toledo; los dies, son los dies grandes de de Espagna; los dos como el papa, son los arcobispos de Toledo, et de Sevilla; el uno como Dios, es nuestro rey.*'

'In Spain we have forty like the cardinal; ten like the grand duke; two like the pope; and one like God. The forty, are the forty canons of Toledo; the ten, are the ten grandees of Spain; the two, like the pope, are the archbishops of Toledo and Seville; and the one, like God, is our king.'

INDIAN SIMPLICITY.

THE very great fondness which the first conquerors of America shewed they had for gold, induced the unfortunate inhabitants of those regions to believe, for some time, that gold was the god of the Europeans.

In the year 1511 the caciques, or petty governors of the island of Cuba, assembled, in order to provide for the defence of their country. Hatvey, the most considerable among them, said, that all precautions would be useless, unless they first endeavoured to obtain the favour of the god of the Spaniards. He immediately ordered a large vessel full of gold to be brought. 'Here,' continued he, 'is their divinity. Let us celebrate a feast in honour of him; he will regard us with a favourable eye.' Directly they began smoking, drinking, and dancing round the treasure, until they fell with drunkenness and fatigue.

The next morning Hatvey assembled the caciques again, and addressed them thus: 'I have bestowed much reflection on the subject on which we spoke yesterday; my mind is not yet easy; and, upon full consideration, I do not think we shall ever be safe while the Spaniards' god is among us. Wherever they find him, they establish themselves, to possess him: it is useless for us to conceal him: for they have a wonderful secret by which they discover him. If we

were to swallow the gold, they would embowel us to get at it. I only know, the bottom of the sea is where they will not go to seek it; it is there that we must put it. When we have no more amongst us, they will leave us to our repose: for it is only that which makes them come from their own land.'

The expedient was approved of; the caciques immediately took all the gold they had, and threw it into the sea, at a great distance from the shore, and returned home, highly contented with having drowned their fears with their gold. This timid precaution, however, did not prevent the Spaniards from appearing some time after.

BRITISH COURAGE.

IN the year 1759, Captain Tinker, who commanded his majesty's ship the *Argo*, a frigate of eight and twenty guns, being stationed, with some cutters, off *Ostend*, to observe the motions of *Thurot*, sent a messenger to the governor of the place, importing, that as the king, his master, was not at war with the house of Austria, he expected to be supplied with refreshments from *Ostend*, although it was garrisoned with French troops; otherwise he would make prize of every vessel belonging to the place, that should presume to come out of the harbour.—No notice being taken of this message, he proceeded to put his threats in execution, and detained three fishing-boats. The governor, finding he was in earnest, sent out a flag of truce, with a compliment, assuring him, that he would comply with his request; and the captain received daily supplies from shore. In the course of this correspondence, the commander of a French frigate of 30 guns, then lying in the harbour, sent notice to Captain Tinker, that if he would dismiss his small craft, and give his honour that none of the squadron under Mr. Boys should interfere in the contest, he would next day come out, and give him battle. Mr. Tinker desired the messenger to tell him, that he would dismiss the cutters; and not only give his word, but even an officer as an hostage for the performance, that he should not be assisted by any ship of the commodore's squadron, which lay seven or eight leagues to leeward; but that he would engage him singly, at a minute's warning. He accordingly made the ship ready for the engagement next morning; when he weighed anchor, hoisted the British ensign, and stood in shore to the mouth of the harbour; where he brought to, with his courses clewed, and his maintop-sail to the mast. In this posture he lay, with flying colours, as long as the tide would permit him to remain, almost close to the fortifications of the place, in sight of all the French officers, who were assembled to see the combat; but *Monsieur* did not think proper to keep the appointment, though it was of his own making.

THE POISONOUS QUALITY OF MUSCLES CONSIDERED.

THE poisonous effect, consequent on eating muscles, does not proceed, as I apprehend, from any ill principle in the muscle itself, nor from any noxious quality in those little crabs frequently found in them; neither does it proceed from any property derived from the copperas beds near which muscles are sometimes found; nor from the malignity of any corrosive mineral whatever, nor from any heterogeneous mixture of animal salts that muscles may meet with in the stomach of the eater, for the following reasons:

1. That no poisonous quality is inherent in the substance of the muscle, is evident from this: That multitudes have made the muscle a part of their food, for many years, without finding the least inconvenience; on the contrary, have found them a wholesome, nourishing, and even a delicious food.

2. That the poison which produces the effect, if any such there be, does not reside in the crab, is equally demonstrable: for some will swallow as many as can be brought them, without the least scruple; and, indeed, there is but little reason to suppose that a quantity of poison, sufficient to produce such sudden and apparent ill effects, can be contained in so small a crab, when those of much larger dimensions are daily eaten with safety by all sorts of people, on those coasts, where they are found in plenty.

3. That it cannot be owing to any vicious quality imbibed from the copperas beds near which they are found; because the same effect is frequently produced by eating muscles gathered many hundred miles from any copperas bed, and by those of the whitest and most inviting kind: nor can a quantity of vitriolic or mineral pungent salts, sufficient to poison a person, exist in dressed muscles, without discovering itself, either in the liquor, or upon the palate when the muscles are eating.

And, 4thly, It cannot proceed from any heterogeneous mixture of animal salts in the stomach of the eater, because the sudden swelling of the person affected is a symptom that never follows from such a cause.

It is further observable, that particular people only are affected by the eating of muscles, and those differently at different times. I am myself acquainted with some persons, who never could eat muscles without being ill, but who can now eat them boldly, and without the least apprehension of any bad consequences; and I have myself eaten them from my infancy, and yet they have never once disagreed with me, nor with any of my family, save one.

I am therefore of opinion, from all the observations I have been able to make, that the disorders proceeding from the eating of muscles, happen from the ready disposition of some glutinous particles on the surface of the muscle to adhere to what it touches of the stomach; and that the real cause, of what is generally thought the poisonous effect, is only the cohesion of the membrane of the muscle, like a piece of leaf gold, to the inner coat or lining of the stomach, which, when once dislodged, the patient almost instantly recovers.

The usual symptoms, that follow such an adhesion, are great oppression of the *præcordia*, strangulation, anhelation, short cough, tingling ears, watery eyes, swelled face and hands, with efflorescence and itchings in the skin; most of which symptoms I have known to follow the eating of raw hot bread, swallowing the skins of grapes, and even from eating French beans. In all these cases, gentle emetics seldom fail to relieve the patient; but as sudden disorders of this kind sometimes prove fatal before help can be called in, oils of any kind, mixed with warm water, taken into the stomach, may, in some cases, have a good effect.

Were people of weak stomachs inclined to make the muscle a part of their necessary food, as in some places they are plenty, and are certainly nourishing, I would advise them, by way of prevention, first to prepare their stomachs by gentle emetics, and then to eat of them sparingly, with much bread and butter; and, by frequently eating them in this manner, those people, with whom such wholesome shell-fish have disagreed, have been brought to eat them without danger.

Essex, June 20, 1796.

J. C.

To the EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I WILL thank you to admit into your entertaining and widely-circulating Magazine the following Case, for the opinion of such of your correspondents as may deem it deserving of their notice; which opinion will thankfully be received through the same medium; and they, in return, shall be acquainted with the operation arising from the determination thereof.

A. contends that a farthing (or any sum) lent at one o'clock in the morning on January 1, *anno Domini* 1, at 5 per cent. *per ann.* compound interest, the principal will double itself in 14 years, 73 days, 23 hours, 48 minutes, 38 seconds, 37 thirds, 36 fourths.

B. contends that a farthing, (or any sum) lent as above, doubles itself in 14 years, 75 days, 11 hours, 55 minutes, 26 seconds, 58 thirds, 42 fourths, &c.

The difference arises from the following procedure:—A. accounts the farthing to bear interest for one year; at the expiration of that year adds the principal and interest together; accounts that amount to bear interest for the second year, and so on, in a continual progression, for 14 years: at the end of 14 years, the amount (*viz.* principal and interest) bears interest in the same manner as in the foregoing years, till that interest increases so much, that, being added to the 14 years' amount, exactly doubles the principal, which is in the above period of 14 years, 73 days, &c.

B. accounts the amount (*viz.* principal and interest) continually progressive, from the very period when the sum is first lent, until the moment the original sum is doubled, which will be in 14 years, 75 days, &c. &c.

S.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Life of Lorenzo de Medici, called the Magnificent. By William Roscoe.
2 vol. 4to. Price 2l. 2s. Edwards.

WHILE our travelled gentlemen and ladies amuse themselves with superficial observations on the countries and people they run over, or with aping the follies and vices of strangers, a private man, amid the engagements of a profession, and placed beyond the limits of that favoured country, "*ad Appennin parte el mar circumd' a el Alpe,*" finds time to collect into one focus the striking events of one of the most interesting periods of the history of the world; a period abounding with great statesmen and great scholars. The revival of literature, or, it may be, the introduction of Greek and Roman learning, is a feature of universal history, of which we have long impatiently expected a good delineation. It was promised, in a history of the reign of Leo X. by one of our own countrymen; * but, by one of the sinister accidents of human life, never carried into execution. Another of our countrymen, Dr. Hody, claims no little merit in his endeavours towards such a work; but these are only sketches. The life and labours of LORENZO DE MEDICI is another such feature. Mr. Roscoe, in a remote part of the kingdom, deprived of many advantages peculiar to seats of learning, saw no difficulty in giving a more full, distinct, and accurate idea of the subject, than could be collected from any performance he had then met with. For some years past, the works of the Italian writers had amused a portion of his leisure hours: a partiality for any particular object generally awakens the desire of obtaining further information respecting it; and, from the perusal of the Italian poets, he was insensibly led to attend to the literary history of that cultivated nation. In tracing the rise of modern literature, he soon perceived that every thing great and estimable in science, and in art, revolved round Lorenzo de Medici, during the short, but splendid, era of his life, as a common centre, and derived from him its invariable preservation and support. He began to collect such scattered notices respecting him as fell in his way; and the Florentine histories of Machiavelli and Ammirato, the critical labours of Crescembeni, Muratori, Bandini, and Tiraboschi, and other works of less importance, of which he found himself possessed, supplied him with materials towards the execution of his plan. He had not gone far, before he perceived the subject demanded a more minute enquiry: for which purpose it would be necessary to resort to cotemporary authors, and, if possible, to original documents. The impossibility of obtaining, in this country, the information of which he stood in need, would, perhaps, have damped the ardour of his undertaking, had not a circumstance presented itself, in the highest degree favourable to his purpose. An intimate friend, with whom he had been many years united in studies and affection, had paid a visit to Italy, and had fixed his winter residence at Florence. Mr. R. well knew that he had only to request his assistance, to obtain whatever information he had an opportunity of procuring, from the very spot which was to be the scene of his intended history. His enquiries were particularly directed towards the Laurentian and Riccardian libraries, the inestimable treasures of which had, by the munificence of

* Warton, in his Essay on Pope, speaks of such a design by the late Mr. Collins.

the late Grand Duke Leopold, and the liberality of the Marquis Riccardi, been laid open to every enquirer; and, under the regulations of the venerable Canonico Bandini, to whose labours the literary history of Naples is highly indebted, such arrangements have been adopted in the Laurentian library, that every difficulty, which might retard research, is effectually removed. Unlike the immense, but ill-digested, and almost prohibited, collection of the Vatican, the libraries of Florence are the common property of the learned of all nations; and an institution, founded by Cosmo, and promoted by Lorenzo de Medici, yet exists, the noblest monument of their glory, the most authentic depository of their fame. The enquiries of M. Roscoe and his friend were crowned with the desired success; and, among other interesting materials, have produced several beautiful poems of Lorenzo de Medici, which it would be injustice to the translator not to say have been happily translated into our language. But it is not merely minute details, or critical disquisitions in notes at the bottom of the page, that form the merit of this work. Mr. R. shews himself master of his subject, by an acquaintance with the politics of the governments that surrounded Florence, and, from a spirit of rivalry, interrupted her tranquillity. These were, the republic of Venice, the kingdom of Naples, the duchy of Milan, and the Pope; not to mention the lesser states of Ferrara, Genoa, Sienna, and Lucca. The resources of Florence, set in the centre of all these, enabled her to hire troops to fight her battles, to perform an important part in the transactions of Italy; and, if not powerful enough to act alone, she was, perhaps, more desirable as an ally, than any other state of that country. Mr. R. has discovered, and published in the Appendix, a cotemporary statement of her population and finances, and many other particulars.

Mr. R. takes up the history of the house of Medici with the first of them who was elected to the office of chief magistrate in the republic of Florence, 1379; but it was John, the great grandfather of Lorenzo, who laid the foundation of that greatness which his family possessed, and was succeeded by Cosimo; of whom an ample account is given, and whose character exhibits a combination of virtues and endowments, rarely to be found united in the same person, both in public and in private life. He died 1464, aged 75, and was succeeded by his son Piero, who dying 1469, exhausted by bodily sufferings, and wearied with the arrogant and tyrannical conduct of many of those who had espoused his cause; and was succeeded by his son Lorenzo, between whom and his younger brother, Giuliano, a warm and uninterrupted affection subsisted. Lorenzo pursued the same successful branch of commerce as his grandfather, which is supposed to have been with the East, by way of Alexandria, first opened, 1421, at the port of Leghorn. Cosmo and his descendants had a very large income from their farms, and from the alum-mines in different parts of Italy, and from the commercial banks established by them in all the great trading towns of Europe, where the rates of interest depended on the necessities of the borrower, and were reported to his sovereign.

The rise of Italian literature in the 14th century, its subsequent degradation, its revival in the 15th century, the character of Lorenzo as a poet, form the fifth chapter of this entertaining and informing work; in which the writings of Burchiello, the Pulci, Matteo Franco, the various species of poetic composition, the origin of the Italian sonnet, and the state of the Italian satire, are detailed and illustrated. "The writings of Lorenzo de Medici are distinguished by a vigour of imagination, an accuracy of judgment, an elegance of style, which afforded the greatest example of improvement, and entitle him, almost exclusively, to the honourable appellation of the Restorer of Italian literature."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Political State of Europe for the Year 1795; containing an Authentic and Impartial Narration of every Military Operation of the Present Belligerent Powers; and a Correct Copy of every State Paper, Declaration, Manifesto, &c. Together with a Correct Translation of the Debates and Proceedings of the National Convention of France; and an Accurate Survey of the Politics and Conduct of the Neutral Powers. Vol. IX. 9s. Jordan. 1796.

THE utility of such compilations as the present is obvious: they preserve those authentic documents on which future historians must necessarily found their labours. Many of these papers, it is true, are previously published in the diurnal prints; but the expedition, indispensable in the conduct of a newspaper, occasions, sometimes, inaccuracies of very injurious consequence; and the insertion, frequently, of papers fabricated by parties interested in the fluctuation of the funds, and having, in themselves, no authority or import. The very copious detail in the title-page renders it unnecessary for us to point out the objects which this volume professes to embrace; but it may seem necessary, as the present is only a continuation of a work that has been some years before the public, to notice an alteration that has taken place in the mode of its publication. The *Political State* was, we believe, hitherto published in weekly numbers; but the editor seems to be of opinion, that, by adopting the plan of half-yearly publication, some advantages are gained to the reader. A better opportunity is given for the selection and arrangement of materials; of searching for the best accounts of every public event; of stating each subject distinctly; and of placing the particulars in the regular order of succession: also, of distinguishing truth from falshood, the spurious paper from the authentic one;—a necessary caution at this time, when so many forged papers on public affairs are in daily circulation. By the present mode of publication, says he, “there is latitude afforded for examining with suspicion, and comparing with attention, the first accounts of all great public transactions, written, very commonly, in the agitated moments of exultation or depression, with the subsequent accounts, written in the hours of coolness and reflection, with the assistance, frequently, of farther information.”

The editor appears to us to have used a proper discrimination in the choice of his materials, and to have executed his task with industry and fidelity.

J.

The History of Poland, from its Origin as a Nation, to the Commencement of the Year 1795. To which is prefixed, An Accurate Account of the Geography and Government of that Country, and the Customs and Manners of its Inhabitants. 7s. 6d. Vernor and Hood. 1795.

IN the present age of revolutions, the public attention has been by no event (if we except the French insurrection) so strongly excited, as by the vicissitudes to which the Poles have for many years been subjected. A desire to trace to its source such a continuity of adverse fortune, is natural to the feeling mind; and we congratulate the public on the appearance of the present volume, which is well-timed, and seems judiciously adapted to its object. Much industry has evidently been exerted in the work: the compiler has, in a connected narrative, regularly traced the progress of that ill-fated country, from barbarism to refinement, from refinement to the very extinction of its name among nations.

The history of the late reign of Stanislaus Augustus, one of the most eventful and interesting epochs, perhaps, ever recorded, occupies one-third of the whole work,

To our historical collections we hesitate not to declare that we consider the present as a valuable addition; and it is rendered more particularly useful by a very copious Index. It is also embellished with a full length Portrait of General Kosciusko, and illustrated by a whole sheet Map of Poland, distinguishing the several dismemberments anterior to its final partition.

Institutes of Hindu Law: or, The Ordinances of Menu, according to the Gloss of Culluca. Comprising the Indian System of Duties, Religious and Civil. Verbally translated from the original Sanscrit. With a Preface, by Sir William Jones. 8vo. 6s. Sewell. 1796.

IN this work we are presented with what, in the learned world, has long been a *desideratum*, that complete system of duties, religious and civil, and of law in all its branches, which the Hindoos firmly believe to have been promulged, in the beginning of time, by Menu, son or grandson of Brahma, or, in plain language, the first of created beings, and not the oldest only, but the holiest of legislators; 'a system,' says Sir William Jones, 'so comprehensive, and so minutely exact, that it may be considered as the *Institutes of Hindu Law*, preparatory to the copious *Digest*, which has lately been compiled by *Pandits* of eminent learning, and introductory, perhaps, to a *Code* which may supply the many natural defects in the old jurisprudence of this country, and, without any deviation from its principles, accommodate it justly to the improvements of a commercial age.'

The precise period of time when the work, of which we are treating, was actually composed, cannot easily be ascertained, though indubitable proofs exist that it is one of the oldest compositions extant.

'It is the general opinion of the *Pandits*, (we quote from the Preface) that Brahma taught his laws to MENU in a hundred thousand verses, which Menu explained to the primitive world, in the very words of the book now translated, where he names himself, after the manner of ancient sages, in the third person.'

Numerous glosses, or comments on Menu, were composed by the ancient Eastern philosophers; some of which were prolix and unequal; some concise, but obscure; and others erroneous. At length appeared CULLUCA BHARTTA; who, after a painful course of study, and the collection of numerous manuscripts, produced a work, 'of which (says the learned editor) it may, perhaps, be said very truly, that it is the shortest, yet the most luminous; the least ostentatious, yet the most learned; the deepest, yet the most agreeable commentary, ever composed on any author, ancient or modern, European or Asiatic.'

The text and interpretation of Culluca has, we find, been almost implicitly followed in the present publication, and his gloss is printed in Italics; so that a reader, who chooses to pass it over as if unprinted, will have in Roman letters an exact version of the original, a verbal translation; and, indeed, a translation, not scrupulously verbal, would have been highly improper in a work on so delicate and momentous a subject as private and criminal jurisprudence.

This multifarious collection of moral and judicial laws is divided under twelve Heads or Chapters, and each Chapter into various articles or sections; of the importance of which the following brief enumeration may serve to give our readers some idea.

I. On the Creation, &c. 119 Sections. II. On Education, 249. III. On Marriage, 286. IV. On Economics, and Private Morals, 260. V. On Diet,

Purification, and Women, 169. VI. On Devotion, 97. VII. On Government, or on the Military Class, 226. VIII. On Judicature, and on Law Private and Criminal, 420. IX. On the Commercial and Seryile Classes, 336. X. On the Mixed Classes, and on Times of Distress, 131. XI. On Penance and Expiation, 266. XII. On Transmigration and final Beatitude, 126.

That the world are indebted for the possession of this curious work to the laudable zeal and unconquerable perseverance of Sir William Jones, we learn from the following passage :

‘ Should a series of Brahmens omit, for three generations, the reading of Menu, their sacerdotal class, as all the Pandits assure me, would, in strictness, be forfeited ; but they must explain it only to their pupils of the three highest classes ; and the Brahmens, who read it with me, requested most earnestly, that his name might be concealed : nor would he have read it, for any consideration, on a forbidden day of the moon, or without the ceremonies prescribed in the Second and Fourth Chapters for a lecture on the Veda : so great, indeed, is the idea of sanctity annexed to this book, that, when the chief native magistrate at Benares endeavoured, at my request, to procure a Persian translation of it, before I had a hope of being at any time able to understand the original, the Pandits of his court unanimously and positively refused to assist in the work ; nor should I have procured it at all, if a wealthy Hindu at Gaya had not caused the version to be made by some of his dependents, at the desire of my friend, Mr. Law.’

The translation, thus with difficulty accomplished by the learned editor, was presented by him to the Government of Bengal, and by them ordered to be printed in the form in which it is now given to the world.

The narrow limits to which we are confined in our Critical Department prevents our laying before the reader, from the body of the work, any extracts, which would not be injured by being detached : we shall, therefore, conclude this article with the following observations of Sir William Jones ; whose decision on Oriental subjects, whether of Law, History, or Poetry, the public have long been accustomed to consider as final :

‘ The work now presented to the European world contains abundance of curious matter, extremely interesting both to speculative lawyers and antiquaries, with many beauties which need not be pointed out, and with many blemishes which cannot be justified or palliated. It is a system of despotism and priestcraft ; both, indeed, limited by law, but artfully conspiring to give mutual support, though with mutual checks ; it is filled with strange conceits in metaphysics and natural philosophy, with idle superstitions, and with a scheme of theology most obscurely figurative, and, consequently, liable to dangerous misconception ; it abounds with minute and childish formalities, with ceremonies generally absurd, and often ridiculous ; the punishments are partial and fanciful ; for some crimes dreadfully cruel, for others, reprehensibly slight ; and the very morals, though rigid enough on the whole, are, in one or two instances, (as in the case of light oaths and pious perjury) unaccountably relaxed : nevertheless, a spirit of sublime devotion, of benevolence to mankind, and of amiable tenderness to all sentient creatures, pervades the whole work ; the style of it has a certain austere majesty, that sounds like the language of legislation, and extorts a respectful awe ; the sentiments of independence on all beings but God, and the harsh admonitions even to kings, are truly noble ; and the many panegyrics on the Gayatre, the mother, as it is called, of the Veda, prove the author to have *adored* (not the visible, material sun, but) *that divine and incomparably greater light*, to use the words of the most venerable text in the *Judian* scripture, *which illumines all, delights*

all, from which all proceed, to which all must return, and which alone can irradiate (not our visual organs merely, but our souls and) our intellects. Whatever opinion, in short, may be formed of MENU and his laws, in a country happily enlightened by sound philosophy and the only true revelation, it must be remembered, that those laws are actually revered, as the word of the Most High, by nations of great importance to the political and commercial interests of Europe, and particularly by many millions of Hindu subjects, whose well-directed industry would add largely to the wealth of Britain, and who ask no more, in return, than protection for their persons and places of abode, justice in their temporal concerns, indulgence to the prejudices of their old religion, and the benefit of those laws, which they have been taught to believe sacred, and which alone they can possibly comprehend.'

J.

Poems: by Mr. Jerningham. A New Edition. In two Volumes. 12mo. Robson. 1796.

TO this new edition of the Poems of Mr. Jerningham, the following Advertisement is prefixed by the editor :

'The two volumes we now offer to the public contain what was comprised in the former edition of three volumes.—The additional lines and alterations will be noticed in their proper place. In the first edition of these Poems, the author concludes his Preface with these words,—'It is with great diffidence that I add my literary Mite to the Treasury of English Poetry.'—In analogy to this humble metaphor, we will venture to assert, that the Mite is no counterfeit coin; that it is not debased by an admixture of any improper alloy; and that it came from the Poetic Mint impressed with the Image of Nature.'

The first volume contains, The Magdalens.—Yarico to Inkle.—The Nun.—The Nunnery.—The Deserter.—Il Latte.—Matilda.—The Swedish Curate.—The Funeral of Arabert—together with a variety of lesser pieces.

The Poems of Mr. J. are so well known, that it is almost unnecessary, at this time, to make any observations on their respective merits. Might we, however, hazard an opinion, we should place the 'Nun' first among the Poems contained in this volume. The 'Nunnery,' written in imitation of Gray's well known Elegy, in some parts, we think, almost degenerates into burlesque. The 'Funeral of Arabert,' and the 'Swedish Curate,' possess much merit. Of the lesser pieces, the Poem of 'Honoraria,' the 'Lines on the Author of the Ballad called, the Children in the Wood,' and the Verses on 'the Death of Garrick,' are very elegant. From the last of these we extract the two following lines, which are as beautiful, as any we remember to have read :

'O hallow'd Censer! form'd by magic pow'r
To waft the Incense of bright Avon's Flow'r.'

The second volume contains, The Shakspeare Gallery.—The Rise and Fall of the Northern Poetry.—Abelard to Eloisa.—Enthusiasm.—Margaret of Anjou—and a great variety of shorter compositions.

The 'Shakspeare Gallery,' the editor informs us, has received the very decided approbation of the author of the Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful.

'The reader (he says in a Note at the end of the Poem) will be pleased with knowing the opinion Mr. Burke passed on this Poem when it first appeared. The imagery, in which our great Orator conveys his sentiment, forms a new and sublime allusion to Shakspeare. In a letter, dated Beacons-

field, January 1791, he says—"I have not for a long time seen any thing so well finished. The author has caught new fire, by approaching in his perihelion so near to the sun of our poetical system."

But we still are altogether of opinion, that the 'Shakspeare Gallery' is inferior both to the 'Rise and Fall of the Northern Poetry,' and the Poem of 'Enthusiasm.' The first of these is, in our judgment, the most perfect of Mr. Jerningham's compositions; and will deservedly rank him very high among the poets of this country. In the first part of the second, our author seems to consider enthusiasm and bigotry as one, though they are unquestionably two principles of action *generically* different. The conduct of Omar, in destroying the Ptolomæan Library, cannot be esteemed as the result of *enthusiasm*, (the noblest principle in the human mind, and which, more than any other, incites to worthy deeds) but, rather, as the result of the most *savage bigotry*. And the Revocation of the Edict of Nantz certainly originated, rather in the bigotry, than the enthusiasm, of Henry the Fourth. The Hugonots, who braved persecution and exile, in defence of their religion, were more properly enthusiasts, than those who persecuted them. We think the truth of this position cannot be denied. But, notwithstanding this objection, the Poem has very considerable merit.

The Epistle of 'Abelard to Eloisa' may deserve great praise, considered *per se*; yet its excellence is, in some degree, lost, upon those who have read Pope's exquisite Epistle of 'Eloisa to Abelard.'

'Margaret of Anjou' has some poetic merit; but we cannot think the Monologue a species of writing at all suited to the English stage.

Some of the lesser pieces in the second volume are very pretty; and, upon the whole, we think the present volumes a valuable acquisition to the stock of English Poetry; though, speaking as Critics, we cannot deny that we have found some lines incorrect, and some few weak and prosaic. As a specimen of the latter kind, we select the following couplet from the 'Swedish Curate':

'Now, breaking from the youth's encircling arms,
Resign'd him to his fate and war's alarms.' Vol. I. p. 81.

The severity of criticism might adduce other exceptionable passages; but it would be an invidious task to point out every weed that lurks in so beautiful a bed of flowers.

For some extracts from these volumes, *vide* under the head of Poetry.

The Birth and Triumph of Love. A Poem. By Sir James Bland Burges, Bart. Royal 4to. Pages 68. Price 6s. Egerton. 1796.

THE plan of this work is taken by its author from a series of Plates, entitled, 'The Birth and Triumph of Cupid,' published by Mr. Tomkins, Historical Engraver to her Majesty; and is intended as a poetical illustration of the subject of the different engravings, which are executed after the designs of a lady of high rank, (we believe the Princess Elizabeth.) Although the subject might seem to promise a great deal of sportive gaiety, the Poem is rather of the elevated, than trivial, kind: it is written in a regular and stately measure, and adorned with the most studied graces of poetical diction. In the opening, the Poet forbids the intrusion of wanton love; and devotes his lays to that sovereign power, whose birth was hailed by the shouts of angels, and to whom was given supreme control over unknown worlds. Sent forth by the plastic power from a condensed vapour, the young Cherub stood confest in his infant charms:

' Awhile, as if entranced, he gazed around:
 He moved, and Heaven with unknown radiance gleamed;
 He spoke, and listening Angels hailed the sound;
 He smiled, and universal Nature beamed.
 By infant Love subdued, Creation seemed;
 And Time, transported, all his power confessed;
 Of present joys, and future bliss, he dreamed,
 Of constant hearts with lasting union blessed;
 Then fondly clasped the Cherub to his glowing breast.'

This elegant kind of versification is continued through the Poem; but we think it altogether too lofty for the subject: a story of Love's adventures would have been better in Anacreontic, or some lighter kind of verse. The allegory, though in some parts very fine, in others wants not only dignity, but even consistency: the Poet, however, has laid on his embellishments with so lavish a hand, as to afford the reader a very pleasing exhibition.

Sketches in Verse, with Prose Illustrations. 8vo. Pages 156. Cadell and Davies, 1796.

If we except rather a long Ode to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on his intended Marriage, the loyalty of which far surpasses the Poetry, this volume is made up of very short and trivial pieces, affording little room for praise, on any other account than a tolerable facility of versification. The prose Illustrations, annexed, are not more favourable to the author's philosophy, than the Sketches are to his poetical talents. The two first treat of apparitions, and family distinctions; a belief in both of which the author vindicates. The remainder do not deserve a distinct notice.

The Triumph of Innocence: an Ode. By Eyles Irwin, Esq. M. R. I. A. 4to. Pages 22. Nicol. 1796.

THE subject of this Ode is the Deliverance of the Princess Maria Theresa Charlotte of France, from the prison of the Temple, and afforded its author a fair occasion for the display of tenderness and sentiment, of which he has not, in our opinion, availed himself. He has been more violent in his indignation against Democrats, than anxious to express the sorrows and joys of the royal orphan. The performance is not, however, wholly destitute of poetic merit, and is beautifully printed by Bulmer.

The Pavilion, a Novel. 4 Vol. 12mo. Price 14s. Lane. 1796.

AFTER the great variety of novels which have been published of late years, it requires a very superior imagination to invent one, at present, in which neither the plot, nor incidents, should bear a resemblance to others already published. This observation may be applied to the volumes before us. To the merit of originality they can lay little claim; but the moral is good; and the story excites a considerable degree of interest.

A Narrative of the Loss of the Catherine, Venus, and Piedmont Transports, and the Thomas, Golden Grove, and Æolus Merchant Ships, near Weymouth, on Wednesday the 18th of November last, drawn up, from Information taken on the Spot, by Charlotte Smith; and published for the Benefit of an unfortunate Survivor from one of the Wrecks, and her Infant Child. 8vo. Pages 41. Price 2s. Law.

WE are pleased to see the elegant pen of Mrs. Smith employed in the cause of Humanity; and recommend this distressing little Narrative to the perusal of all who wish to exercise the best affections of the human heart, and perform a generous act of liberality.

POETRY.

A GLEE.

SUNG AT THE SOMERSET-HOUSE LODGE OF FREEMASONS,

WRITTEN BY G. DYER.

SET TO MUSIC BY R. SPOFFORTH.

LIGHTLY o'er the village green
 Blue-eyed Fairies sport unseen,
 Round and round, in circles gay—
 Then at cock-crow flit away :
 Thus, 'tis said, tho' Mortal eye
 Ne'er their merry freaks could spy,
 Elves for Mortals lisp the pray'r—
 Elves are Guardians of the Fair ;
 Thus, like Elves, in mystic ring,
 Merry Masons drink and sing.

Come, then, Brothers, lead along
 Social Rites and mystic Song !
 Tho' nor Madam, Miss, or Bess
 Could our Myst'ries ever guess,
 Nor could ever learn'd Divine
 Sacred Masonry define,
 Round our Order close we bind
 Laws of Love to all mankind !
 Thus, like Elves, in mystic ring,
 Merry Masons drink and sing.

Health, then, to each Honest Man,
 Friend to the Masonic plan !
 Leaving Parsons grave to blunder,
 Leaving Ladies fair to wonder,
 Leaving THOMAS still to lie,
 Leaving BETTY still to spy,
 Round and round we push our glass—
 Round and round each toasts his Lass :
 Thus, like Elves, in mystic ring,
 Merry Masons drink and sing,

ODE
TO FANCY.

SWEET Goddess, by no pow'r enshrin'd,
 Eternal changeling of the mind,
 Nature and Wit's primæval child,
 Roving o'er all their domains wild!
 Now wraps thy fair ideal form
 In clam'rous winter's direful storm;
 Now climbs the mountain's 'rudest steep,'
 And views askance the list'ning vale;
 Now, soaring o'er the azure deep,
 Inhales Arabia's purest gale.

Oft, in the Hermit's ivy'd cell,
 Thou tun'st thy sweetly pensive shell,
 Tripping the Fairy's magic round,
 Along poetic Avon's bound;
 Restor'st the hallow'd forms of yore,
 And op'st the future's brighter store;
 Mysterious, lead'st the sainted heart,
 To sacred dreams of heavenly bliss,
 Or, rous'd by Superstition's art,
 Unfold'st the caves of gloomy Dis.*

Thou, in the prison's cheerless gloom,
 Canst bid the sweets of nature bloom,
 O'er brooding Penury's dark shed
 Canst Fortune's brightest plumage spread;
 Or, wrapt in dankling Sorrow's guise,
 Now teach fantastic woes to rise:
 Thro' every maze of varying Fate
 With pow'r mysterious bear the soul;
 Oppress'd with grief—with joy elate,
 Thou bear'st an unreserv'd control.

Oh! let me feel thy soft chain bind,
 In every scene, my morbid mind;
 Shield me from Grief's depressive hour;
 And, when misfortunes round me low'r,
 Oh! let thy brilliant eye pervade,
 And chase the sadly pendent shade.
 Thy flow'ry scenes alone be mine;
 Those scenes, which soothe the woe-worn breast;
 Transport the soul to joys divine,
 Or smile in placid lustre blest.

Hull, August 7, 1796,

NEMORINA.

* One of the names of Plato.

A POETICAL REVERIE
ON THE GOUT.

BY DR. PERFECT.

‘ Men still are Men, and learn but when they FEEL.’

TO me most happy, therefore, he appears,
Whom pains *arthritis* annually oppress,—
Force into streams of long-obstructed tears,
As thoughts on thoughts in crude succession press.

Poor, tortur'd wretch! where's now the rich répast,
With high-sauc'd venison, or with turtle, stor'd?
The draught nectarian, flattering to the taste?
The draught Circean, Love and Beauty pour'd?

Ah! what avails each object of delight?
In vain thy partner prompts to lead the dance:
Thine eye is dim to every pleasing sight;
In vain thy feet to music's sounds advance.

Benumb'd and dull, you pass the sullen day,
With agonies protract the leaden night,
To vile Pandora's rage a passive prey:—
When shall the *gouty* man obtain delight?

Shall *flannels nine times dip'd* of deepest blue
Blunt the sharp tooth of agony intense?
—Give the swell'd foot to the capacious shoe:—
What ease do these auxiliaries dispense?

Now would your thoughts the fields of Æther range,
Torture recalls them—tells you *you're a man*;
For contemplation, *draughts of whey* you change,
For potion nauseous, abdicate your can.

Fool! not to know that, when the silken hose
Sat proudly shining on your Sunday leg,
Coarse yarn or worsted soon must wrap those toes,
Now puff'd and blue as any redstart's egg.

Short-sighted mortal!—spruce, and sleek, and trim!
This hour in Fashion's giddy vortex whirl'd,
All humour, airs, caprice, bon ton, and whim;
The next, in sorrow and despondence hurl'd.

Pleasure, what art thou?—Why, a Syren's name,
That flits away on every moment's wing.
Pain, what art thou—but vile excesses' shame,
The child of sloth—of human pride the sting.

‘ Come, Wisdom, venerable sage, unsphere
‘ The throbbing darts that pierce each tender joint?
‘ O come, Philosophy, thy suppliant bear;
‘ Of pungent malady, O blunt the point!’

- Thus, agoniz'd, the trembling Patient cried :
 The Gout responds, ' Endure my galling chains :
 ' Wisdom, Philosophy, I both deride,
 ' And all each painted gallipot contains.
- ' Go, call your Doctor ; bring him in his coach ;
 ' My honours, my dominions, I'll defend :
 ' My steady *visits* serve but to reproach
 ' *His*, which so often ineffectual end.
- ' I fearless seize upon the imperial throne,
 ' While trembling courtiers at a distance stand ;
 ' And pierce the senses, to the nerve and bone,
 ' Of those who thousands with a nod command.
- ' See yonder Judge, in supercilious state !
 ' And, while in judgment sits the awful sage,
 ' I mitigate th' impending stroke of Fate,
 ' And warn him to decide from Mercy's page.
- ' How ought you, then, to hail a guest like me ?'
 —Cries Consternation, with her haggard eyes,
 ' O what a condescension !—*obligee* !'
 ' How ought you, *Man*, this visitant to prize ?'
- ' And do I not ?' the anxious Patient cried ;
 ' But why desert the palace for my cot ?
 ' I FEEL the honour ; and, with that supplied,
 ' In future beg I may *be quite forgot*.'

ON SEEING

A VERY SENSIBLE WOMAN WEEPING,

WITH A BEAUTIFUL CHILD AT HER SIDE, IN THE SAME SITUATION.

BY THE SAME.

SENSIBILITY! bright spark of heav'nly birth,
 That marks the soul in all its native worth,
 When Celia wept, I saw thee sit enshrin'd,
 In ev'ry falling tear express her mind :
 And, when she wept not, thy affections more
 Spoke from her eyes, than in her tears before.
 See, too, her tender Pledge of widow'd love,
 Mild in her aspect as the turtle dove,
 Child of her heart, whose damask cheeks disclose
 The tears like dew-drops on the morning rose.

ON THE AUTHOR OF THE BALLAD
 CALLED
THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.

[From Jerningham's Poems. *Vide* our Review.]

LET others praise the martial song,
 Which rushes as a flood,
 And round the harp attentive throng,
 That honours deeds of blood :

Let me that humble Bard revere,
 Tho' artless be his theme,
 Who snatch'd the tale, to Pity dear,
 From dark Oblivion's stream.

Say, little Mary,* prattling maid,
 (Whose wit thine age excels)
 Beneath what holy yew-tree's shade
 Thy favourite Author dwells ?

Ah ! not on WESTMINSTER's proud ground
 The fond enquiry waste :
 Go, where the meek of heart are found,
 And th' unambitious rest.

Where WALTON's limpid streamlet flows,
 On NORFOLK's rich domain,
 A gently-rising hillock shews
 The hamlet's straw-roof'd fane.

Hard by is seen a marble stone,
 By many a winter worn ;
 Forgetfulness around has thrown
 The rude o'er mantling thorn :

Within this low obscure abode
 Fame says the Bard is laid ;
 Oft have I left the beaten road,
 To greet the Poet's shade.

Fame, too, reports, that when the bier
 Receiv'd the Poet's frame,
 The neighb'ring Hamlets hasten'd here,
 And all the Childhood came :

Attir'd in white, an Infant Band
 Advanc'd in long array ;
 With rosemary-leaves each little hand
 O'erspread the mournful way :

* The daughter of Sir THOMAS BEAUCHAMP, of LANGLEY PARK, in NORFOLK.

Encircling now the Poet's tomb,
 Thrice on his name they call;
 And thrice into the hallow'd gloom
 Sweet show'rs of violets fall.

Compassion's Priest! oh! feeling Bard,
 Who melt'st the heart away,
 Enduring praise shall still reward
 Thy short and simple lay.

Those shall thy praise be found among,
 Whom Nature's touch has grac'd;
 The warm of heart applaud thy song,
 And all the pure of taste:

The Child shall leave his jocund dance,
 Suppress his frolic mood,
 And bend to hear, in silent trance,
 The Story of the Wood.

A PIECE

FROM

A SERIOUS MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

RECITATIVE.

TO souls just perishing on the stormy deep
 Not land more welcome; nor to travellers' ears,
 Fainting with thirst, midst Lybia's burning sands,
 The sound of gushing rill, at distance heard,
 More joy inspires, than to the burden'd mind
 The voice of pardon, when high Heav'n reprieves
 The forfeit life, and sin's great debt forgives.

AIR.

How beautiful the feet that go
 O'er mountains, like the fleetest roe!
 To Sion's gates with haste repair,
 And loudly this best news declare.—
 Herald of love and peace, I bring
 This message from your God and King:
 Thy sins are pardon'd, raise thy head,
 Let sacred joys thy heart o'erspread;
 Awake, cry out, Salvation's near,
 No longer death, or vengeance fear.
 Thy crimes, as crimson colour'd deep,
 In mercy's breast for ever sleep;
 Wash'd in one blood, now whiter grow,
 Than purest flakes of purest snow:
 See, the blest fount from his pierc'd side;
 For you, for all, he bled, he dy'd!

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

WEARMOUTH BRIDGE.

NEWCASTLE, 'AUGUST 13.

ON Tuesday, this superb structure was opened for the use of the public, with the promised Procession and Ceremonies, amidst an immense concourse of spectators, from all parts of the kingdom. At nine o'clock, the Sunderland Volunteers fired a royal salute from the battery. About ten, the Procession, which had been previously arranged by a Committee of the Provincial Grand Lodge of FREEMASONS, for the county of Durham, moved from Mr. Irwine's inn, through the High-street and Bridge street, to the south entrance of the Bridge, in nearly the following order:—

A Detachment of Masons, Joiners, Smiths, and Labourers, employed in building the Bridge, each bearing some tool emblematic of his trade.

Constables with staves ;

Martial Band of Music ;

Two Union Flags,

Being the Colours of the Sea Captains' Lodge at Sunderland ;

Loyal Sunderland Volunteers, not Freemasons, in their Uniforms.

Two Tylers with Swords ;

A Steward with his Wand ;

Two Banners ;

Company of Freemasons, with Aprons and Gloves, two and two.

Two Banners ;

A Steward with his Wand ;

Secretaries two and two.

Treasurers ;

Past Masters of Lodges ;

Loyal Sunderland Volunteers, being Freemasons, in their Uniforms and Aprons ;

Clergymen, being Masons, in Gowns, and with Aprons ;

Two Tylers with Swords ;

Martial Band of Music ;

Two Banners ;

A Grand Steward, and Wardens with their Columns ;

Masters with their Mallets, or Truncheons ;

Past Grand Stewards ;

Past Grand Wardens ;

Architect of the Work, with the Tools and Cushion, and Grand Architect ;

Grand Treasurer with his Staff, and Grand Secretary with his Bag ;

Tyler with his Sword ;
 Two Banners ;
 Two Masters of Lodges, with Corinthian and Ionic Candlesticks and Lights.
THE LODGE,
 Veiled, and carried by Four of the Oldest Grand Stewards ;
 Master of a Lodge, with Doric Candlestick and Light ;
 Master of a Lodge, with the Bible, supported by Two Grand Stewards ;
 Chaplains ;
 The Book of Constitutions supported by Two Grand Stewards ;
 Grand Wardens ;
 Two Banners ;
 Grand Sword Bearer ;

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE WILLIAM OF GLOUCESTER,
 Betwixt ROWLAND BURDON, Esq. and Mr. Ald. FINCH,
 OF DURHAM, GRAND MASTERS.
 Two Tylers with Swords, closing the Masonic Part.
 Clergymen in their Gowns, two and two ;
 Magistrates ;
 Officers of the Navy and Army ;
 Commissioners ;
 Constables.

On their arrival at the south end of the Bridge, where a triumphal arch, decorated with flowers, and scaffolds for the accommodation of the ladies were raised, the order was changed, and the Grand Masters took the lead : the procession then proceeded along the Bridge to the north side of the river, up to the Limekilns, and returned from thence by the low road, and passed through the dry Arch of the Bridge to the Pan Ferry, and from thence to the centre of the Bridge, where the Lodge was formed in the usual manner, and an Oration was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Nesfield, Grand Chaplain, all except Masons being excluded. After the Masonic Ceremonies were ended, the Lincoln Militia, on a signal from the trumpets on the Bridge, fired three vollies, and then the Procession proceeded to the Church, where an appropriate sermon was delivered from 1 Chron. ch. 29. ver. 13. by the Rev. Mr. Brewster.

After divine service, the procession was resumed to the Assembly-rooms, where an elegant cold collation was provided. The day proved fine, and the whole of this splendid shew, which afforded the highest gratification to (it is calculated) 50,000 persons, occasioned no accident whatever. In the evening there was a most crowded assembly. Wooden railings are put up on the Bridge, as the iron pallisades are not fixed, nor are the footways made,

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

RATISBON, August 1, 1796.

THE rapid advance of the French has induced the Diet suddenly to pass an extraordinary Decree for the conclusion of a Peace for the Empire.

On the 30th July, an extraordinary Sitting was held, when the Deputy of the Electorate of *Meitz* opened the proceedings, by stating, that in consequence of the calamitous events of the present War, the greater part of the Deputies had received instructions from their several Courts, to endeavour to induce the Diet to declare for a speedy Peace. The Deputies then voted, without waiting for further instructions; and almost all the Votes were for the conclusion of a Peace, only *Austria* and *Bohemia* opposing the motion, alledging that the misfortunes of the War were principally to be attributed to a want of unanimity among the States of the Empire; that there was nothing his IMPERIAL MAJESTY so earnestly wished as to restore Peace to the Empire, consistently with the honour and security of the Empire, and the preservation of the Germanic Constitution; but that the union of the States under their Head, was the only means to enforce a secure and honourable Peace.

The Diet then proceeded to pass a Decree, stating, that in the present circumstances of the Empire, a Peace was necessary, and that a Deputation of the Empire should immediately be appointed to carry it into effect.

The Deputies of the Duchy of *Wurtemberg* and the principality of *Wurtzburg* and *Bamberg*, Baron *Sackenborg* and Baron *Gros*, were immediately appointed to treat with the French Generals, and set out on Saturday evening.

It is expected they will endeavour to obtain a Protection for the Diet and the Archbishops, as well as a Neutrality and Security for the City of *Ratisbon* and the Inhabitants.

SUABIA, August 3.

The whole Circle of *Suabia* concluded an Armistice with the French General *MOREAU* on the 27th July. The Conditions are, that the Circle shall pay into the French Military Treasury the sum of 12 Millions of Livres in ready money, 8000 Horses, 5000 Oxen, besides considerable Contributions in Hay, Straw, Oats, &c.

There is a report that an Armistice has been concluded by the Principality of *Spires*.

HAMBURGH, August 9, 1796.

The Prince Royal of Denmark, and the Princess his wife, are shortly expected to arrive in this place. The young Prince is said to be very well informed, and to discover a considerable portion of intellect: The Princess is an exceedingly amiable woman. They are on their return from *Byrmont*, when, under the pretext of drinking the waters, and in the midst of gaiety and pleasure, the most serious concerns of state have been debated: the King of Prussia and the Landgrave of *Hesse Cassel* were there in person, as well as a number of accredited, and non-accredited Ministers of the principal circles of the Empire; and ere long we may expect to see a great change take place, which was agreed upon at that place.

The richest individuals of *Fraukfort*, and several rich houses of Jews, are about to leave that place, and are coming to seek refuge at *Hamburgh*. In vain have the editors of the public prints announced to their subscribers that preliminaries of peace between France and Austria, and the Empire, were already signed. This report is false. It is true, that all our letters from *Vienna* agree in saying, that this peace, so much desired by Germany, is not far distant, and that the Emperor himself has held out hopes of it; but the looks, and even the words of

a Sovereign, are seldom in unison with his heart and his thoughts: besides the EMPEROR is the man of all Vienna who has the least influence in his own Cabinet. Mr. PITT and the French Executive Directory know it well.

There are a great number of French here, under the general denomination of merchants of Havre, Nantz, Bourdeaux, &c. &c. They all wear the National cockade publicly; and on the 27th of last month celebrated the fall of ROBESPIERRE. To-morrow the same society is to celebrate the fall of the throne, and the establishment of the French Republic. You might find it difficult to reconcile these two extremes, if I did not tell you that TALEYRAND PERIGORD, the *ci-devant* Bishop of AUTIN, and the Abbe de St. PHAR, the bastard of d'ORLEANS, are particularly remarkable among these zealous republicans. It is they who are at head of the cockades, and who sport the most enormous ones.

While these gentlemen hoist the signal of republicanism, the Emigrants for *the altar and the throne*, a title which is become a term of contempt, vie with the Jews of Hamburg in cunning. All the morning they are running about the streets with a bundle of stockings, handkerchiefs, and waistcoats, under their arms; and in the evening resume at the theatre or the coffee-house, the titles, the impudence, and the airs, of Marquises and Counts.

I am informed by letters from the Isles d'Hieres, that an armed *avis* captured off those islands a large bark laden with Italian Emigrants, who made no resistance. Being interrogated concerning the place to which they meant to retire, they answered that they were bound to Toulon, being well assured that they should find no safer asylum against the French, than France itself. The Directory was much struck with this strong and spirited answer.

IMPORTANT NOTE.

The following official note has been sent from the Minister of foreign Affairs, to the French Ambassador (BARTHELEMY) in Switzerland:

"The French Government, are informed, that the English, after having stopped, during the war, under the most frivolous pretences, every neutral vessel, have just given the most positive orders to the Commanders of their ships of war, to seize, indiscriminately, all the cargoes which they may suppose to be destined to the French.

"Whatever injury France may have sustained from this conduct, she has nevertheless, continued to give the only example of the most inviolable respect for the law of nations, which constitutes the pledge and security of their civilization. But, after having long tolerated the offence of this Machiavelian system of policy, she at length finds herself compelled by the most urgent motives, to have recourse to reprisals against England.

"The Executive Directory, therefore, orders all the political Agents of the French Republic will act against the ships of every country, in the same manner in which those governments suffer the English to act against them.

"This measure ought not surprize them, since it would be very easy to demonstrate, that it is imperiously prescribed by necessity, and it is only the effect of a lawful defence. If these Powers had known how to make their Commerce respected by the English, we should have had no occasion to have recourse to this afflicting extremity.

"They will recollect, that the French Republic, ever generous, proposed to all the Belligerent Powers to respect Commerce; but that this proposition, honourable to the Government which made it, and dictated by the most perfect Philanthropy, was rejected with pride by a Government accustomed to treat with contempt the most sacred Laws of Humanity, &c."

ALICANT, June 28.

The beginning of this month a most terrible and obstinate battle was fought near Corsica, between an Algerine rover and two Neapolitan frigates, joined by one of the Pope's guarda costas. The action was severe, long, and bloody; it lasted from ten o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, without intermission; the combatants were for a long time within pistol shot of each other. The pirate suffered much, being most of the time betwixt an incessant and well-directed fire,

which cut away great part of their rigging, and made terrible havoc amongst the men, yet the ruffians fought with an uncommon degree of desperation, and attempted many times to board, but were as often repulsed with great loss.

The Captain and all the officers were killed in the height of the action---the former had both his legs taken off by a chain shot as he was firing a blunderbuss, yet the barbarian refused to be taken from the deck, and died whilst giving the word of command. This loss did not the least intimidate the terrible crew, who fought like furies, swearing in various tongues they never would strike while a man or boy was left alive. The Christians were equally obstinate, and fought like lions through the whole conflict, and shewed great bravery and naval skill; they were to a man fully determined to conquer or die. Unluckily, one of the frigates, which bore the greatest stress in the action took fire, and in spite of every exertion soon blew up, when most of the crew perished.

Another misfortune presented itself a short time after, which was the loss of the Pope's cruiser, who was sunk by the enemy's shot after a gallant resistance. In this situation the other frigate was obliged to be towed away, leaving the Algerine like a log upon the water, having her fore and main-mast carried away by the board, and her hull so much pierced and shattered, that it was almost impossible she could ever fetch Algiers. The pirate fought under the bloody flag, and mounted 34 guns, besides peateraroes; the frigates had 20 guns each, and the Pope's cruiser ten and eight swivels.

HOME NEWS.

SHREWSBURY ASSIZES, JULY 20.

TRIAL OF THE BISHOP OF BANGOR AND OTHERS FOR A RIOT.

THIS morning came on the trial of the Bishop of Bangor and others for an assault and riot, before Mr. Justice Heath.

Mr. Adam was brought down by the prosecutor, and Mr. Erskine for the defendants. Each of them, it is supposed, were paid four or five hundred guineas as a fee. The former opened the case for the prosecution.

Samuel Grindley, sworn.---In February 1792, he was appointed Agent to the Bishop of Bangor, and soon after Deputy Register to the Diocese. He had never heard of any complaint being made of his not discharging the duties of his office. On the seventh of January, however, he found that his office had been broke open by the Bishop's directions; he returned the next morning, and reinstated himself there with his clerks and servants: his entrance was opposed by Jones, one of the defendants, who was followed by Rasbrook, the Bishop's house steward, and half a dozen servants. The witness, after presenting an empty pistol at Rasbrook, which stopped him and the servants, fastened himself into the inner office with his clerks; but a quarter of an hour after opened it to let in the Bishop. The Bishop entered in a great rage, took first hold of the witness and then of the witness's husbandman: then seized a second servant, and returned to the husbandman again, and pushed him about. He afterwards doubled his fist at the witness, and said he should be turned out. In this behaviour he was abetted and imitated by his servants, and by Williams and Owen, two clergymen; the latter of whom was very loud and abusive. At last, the Bishop's lady and two others came in tears, and prevailed upon the Bishop to retire.

This evidence was confirmed by that of John Sharp, Thomas Pritchard, and John Thomas. The latter represented the conduct of the Bishop as highly outrageous, and said that Roberts, his Chaplain, challenged Grindley to fight him.

Mr. Erskine spoke an hour and a half on the side of the defendants. His principal arguments were, that Grindley had never been appointed Deputy Register, and that the riot had in fact been begun by Grindley.

Judge Heath, in his charge, said, that undoubtedly the defendants came with the unlawful purpose of assaulting the prosecutor, and that it appeared to him to be the duty of the Jury to find them guilty; but if they thought otherwise they would acquit them.

After ten minutes conversation, the Jury gave their verdict, that all the defendants were---*Not Guilty*.

LANCASHIRE---ORMSKIRK, *August 7*. A few days since, as two men in the habit of travelling with a bear, and three dancing dogs, were on their way betwixt this place and Wigan, they called at an inn in Newbro' for refreshment; they secured the bear in a brew-house, and gave him some bread to eat, but unfortunately left the door open; soon after, a neighbour's wife passing by it, the animal having too much chain, rushed upon her, and tore her so much before she received assistance, that she expired an hour afterwards. She was four months gone with child, and has left a husband and four small children to regret her loss. The men are in custody.

KINGSWORTH, *August 18*. A man at this place was on Monday last arrested for debt, but found means to escape from the Sheriff's officer. Two bailiffs armed, and assisted by three light dragoons, went in quest of him, and found him mowing in a field adjoining his house; on entering the meadow they took opposite directions, and called upon him to surrender, which he refused, and taking up a gun and several pistols which he had provided, threatened to shoot the first who should approach him, and kept his word, for they advancing, he wounded three of them, at length being wounded, and weak with the loss of blood, he fell; and he was properly secured, and conveyed to Maidstone gaol.

SALOP---SHREWSBURY, *August 19*. There is now in Sir Richard Hill's Hot-house, at Hawkstone, a Syrian Vine, which though only six years old, has produced several hundred weight of grapes; the berries are very large, and of a most delicious flavour, and the bunches run from seven or eight to near twenty pounds a piece.---With some of these grapes the Prince and Princess of Orange were lately entertained at Hawkstones; and one day last week Sir Richard presented Lord Kenyon with a single bunch, which, without leaf or stalk weighed sixteen pounds and a half.

YORKSHIRE---SHEFFIELD, *August 16*. We have this morning received from our correspondent at Nottingham, an account of a distressing circumstance which happened on Saturday last, near that place, the particulars of which are as follows:---A number of persons have for some time been employed in pulling down a *ten arched bridge* by the side of the flood road near Nottingham, in order to erect a new one; after having taken down the first arch, the others immediately gave way, which unfortunately fell into the water, together with *eight persons* (supposed to be navigators) who were all drowned. Three of the bodies of the unfortunate men have been taken out of the ruins, and the greatest exertions are making in order to find the remainder.

CORONER'S INQUEST UPON MR. THOMAS YATES.

An Inquisition was on Wednesday, Aug. 24th, taken before Anthony Gele, Esq. coroner for the City and Liberty of Westminster, upon view of the body of Thomas Yates, (who was killed by a pistol ball), at the Gun Tavern, Pimlico.

Previous to the Coroner's examining the evidence, Mr. Beard an Attorney, attended by a Gentleman of the Bar, requested leave to remain in the room, in order to cross-examine the witnesses; but the Jury unanimously set their faces against it, and insisted on their being ordered to withdraw; which they did with some reluctance.

Mary Thompson, a young girl who lived servant with the deceased and his wife, deposed, that they had removed from their late residence in Panton Street, and came to reside wholly at No. 9. Stafford-place, in which house a Miss Elizabeth Jones, who had some pretensions, to the house, as having been left her by the late Mr. Yates, uncle to the deceased, resided. The Witness deposed that Mr. Yates did not dare to venture, at any time out of his house to the street, for fear of being locked out by Miss Jones; and that he, therefore, occasionally used to amuse himself with his children in the garden. That about a week ago, Mr. Beard the Attorney, sent a person of the name of John Seilers,

to the house, for the purpose as was alledged, of protecting the person of Miss Jones from violence; and on Sunday last another person came to the house, of the name of Footney, a Linen draper, who was an acquaintance of Mr. Sellers; they dined with Miss Jones, and Footney staid all night in the house, under the pretence that the Park-gate was shut, and he could not get through.

The next morning, about the usual hour of breakfast, the deceased had gone to lay down upon the bed, and Miss Jones missing him, and supposing he was gone out, went down, and locked the doors, and declared, that no person should come in; but that those who were in might go out. Mrs. Yates, in the mean time, sent the Witness out, to purchase some articles, and there was a good deal of altercation about admitting her in again. Mr. Yates, the deceased, soon after came down; Mrs. Yates went out in a hackney coach, leaving the deceased in the house. About half past four in the afternoon, Sellers, Miss Jones, and Footney, dined together, and the deceased after his dinner took a walk in his garden.

The Witness was at this time in the back kitchen: she distinctly heard Miss Jones and Footney shut the doors that led from the passage to the yard, and from the yard to the garden. The deceased discovering their intention, endeavoured to prevent them; but not being able, he went to the kitchen window, which he desired the Witness to lift up; she did so, and he endeavoured to force himself between the bars, but without effect, being a very lusty man.---- Sellers then came into the back kitchen, with a pistol in his right-hand, and told the deceased he must not come in. The deceased endeavoured to draw himself back. The Witness cried out to Sellers, "for God's sake, don't shoot---for God's sake, don't kill him." She saw him put his thumb upon his pistol to cock it; the deceased stretched forth his hand, as far as he could, endeavouring to turn the pistol away, when Sellers immediately fired it off, and the ball struck the deceased in the breast; he immediately exclaimed, "he was wounded," put his hand to the place, ran towards the garden, and fell down.---The Witness then rushed to the front kitchen, notwithstanding the endeavours of Sellers to prevent her, and got out of the window into the area. The report of the pistol, and her cries, soon brought a number of people about, who lifted her over the rails. Sellers, in the interim, opened the street door, when the Witness said, "that was the man who shot her Master;" and he was directly secured.

The Witness further deposed, that when she returned to the house, she saw Miss Jones in the front parlour, and Footney in the passage: they did not seem much concerned, particularly Miss Jones, who walking up and down, and appeared rather pleased, as she often smiled. The Witness discovered the pistol, which she swore to being the same Sellers fired off, and that it was a new one, which must have been brought into the house by the parties. She likewise stated, that the servant of Miss Jones had mentioned to her, about half an hour before, that there were loaded pistols in the parlour, and that Mr. Yates ought to have some acquaintance in the house as well as her mistress; to which the Witness did not pay much attention, but she meant to have related the circumstance to her Master, if an opportunity had occurred.

Doctor Cruikshank was next examined as to the wound. He stated, that he attended the deceased about six o'clock on the evening, the unfortunate affair happened, and from his appearance at that time, he formed hopes of his recovery. He only perceived the wound which the ball had made on entering his body. It had entered just below the chest bone, and did not imagine it had penetrated the belly, but conceived (as was frequently the case) it had gone round between the skin and the muscles. At nine he again attended him, when a fresh orifice was discovered below his right hip, at which the ball had gone out. He still did not think him mortally wounded, but the next morning his countenance appeared wild, his pulse fluttering, and he had the black vomiting, accompanied with such other symptoms as justified his prognosticating he had not many hours to live. He accordingly expired about three hours after. Upon opening the body, he found the lower part of the liver was torn away, and that both the orifices communicated with the cavity of the belly. He entertained no doubt of the deceased having come to his death by a pistol shot.

Mr. Brown a Surgeon, corroborated the evidence of Dr. Cruikshank. He likewise deposed as to a short conversation he had with the deceased when he went to administer to him. Upon his asking him how it had happened, he replied Miss Jones had been the cause of all.

Robert Jaggett, a labouring Mason, was at work at about sixty yards distance from the deceased's house, and hearing the report of a pistol, and the cry of murder, he ran towards the sound. When he got to the deceased's house in Stafford-row, he saw a crowd round the door, and the door was opened, when a person in black came out: a young girl, exclaimed, "That is the man that shot my Master." The Witness instantly seized him, and delivering him over to the custody of another person, went round to the back part of the house, to endeavour to get in. He scrambled over a wall, eleven feet high, in order to get to Mr. Yates's garden. When he got there, he perceived him lying on the grass. He said he had been shot. The Witness asked by whom? He replied, a man in black, with light hair. The Witness concluded it to be the same man he had seen. He therefore endeavoured to get into the house, but the doors were fast; however he got between the bars of the window at which the deceased had unsuccessfully tried, and immediately went and opened the street door. He called Sellers, and took him through the house into the garden, and asked the deceased if that was the man? he said it was: Sellers fell on one knee, and made some observations to the deceased, but what they were the Witness could not hear, as he went off for assistance.

A Gentleman, who lived next door to the deceased, deposed to hearing the report of the pistol, and mounted the top of the garden-wall, by means of a ladder, where he saw the deceased, who said he had been shot. That he went round and saw Sellers taken into custody by the mason and another person, and went with him into the garden, when he fell on his knee, and asked the deceased to forgive him, for that he did not intend it; to which the deceased made no reply, but only observed to the persons about him that he was the man who did it.

Henry Clapton was passing by at the time the pistol was fired, and saw the Prisoner open the door, and the young girl desiring he might be stopped; that he assisted in so doing, and interrogating him afterwards, as to his motive for committing such an action, he replied, he did not intend it, and that he did not pull the trigger. The Witness corroborated the foregoing evidence.

It was conceived by the Jury, as strong circumstantial proof, that the pistol was loaded by the parties, and was not accidentally in that state, by Sellers being desired to tell what the contents were, in order to enable the Surgeon to extract the ball--when he replied, there was only one ball in the pistol.

The Coroner, in a short address to the Jury, informed them what were to be the subjects of their consideration in returning their verdict. They were to judge whether the parties were all participant in the murder, and knew it was to take place; or could have prevented it, and did not; in either case they were equally culpable, and alike punishable by the Laws of this Country. If they were satisfied, from the conduct of the parties during the whole of the day, that they acted in concert, it was quite sufficient to implicate them in the guilt of the party, who actually did commit the Murder which had been so unequivocally proved.

The Jury consulted about ten minutes, and returned a verdict of *Wilful Murder* against *John Sellers, Elizabeth Jones, and Richard Footney.*

The Inquisition commenced at six o'clock in the evening, and was not finished till past twelve.

PUBLIC-OFFICE, BOW-STREET.--BEFORE EDWARD READ, ESQ.

Aug. 29. *John Sellers, Richard Footney, and Elizabeth Jones,* were brought before the above Magistrate, for re-examination, charged on the oath of a number of witnesses, with the Wilful Murder of Mr. Yates; for the evidence we refer to that detailed before the Coroner's Inquest; when, after a long investigation of this lamentable affair, the prisoners were fully committed to take their trials on suspicion of being guilty of the murder.

OBITUARY.

LATELY died in the East-Indies as he was about returning home, Mr. Pierce, only son of the late Capt. P. of the Halswell Indiaman; and the hope of his family.

On his passage to England, on board the *Minerva*, Capt. Smith, Theodore Corbett, esq. late civil pay-master in the East India Company's service at Madras.

At the storming of *Morne Chabot*, in *St. Lucie*, Lieut. Col. Robert Malcolm, son of Sir James M. the present lieutenant-governor of *Sheerness*. He possessed talents as an officer, and virtues as a man, so rare at the early age in which he closed his rapid career of glory, as to promise a name worthy of being associated with a *Marlborough* and a *Wolfe*. He was born in *Norfolk*, and received the earlier parts of his education at *Bungay* and *Beeches*, in *Suffolk*. On embracing the profession of arms, he was sent to the first military schools of *France* and *Germany*, and soon displayed very uncommon abilities in every branch of the science of tactics. To these he added a perfect knowledge of the *French* and *German* languages; was peculiarly skilful in the use of the broad and small swords; and, at the age of 19, defeated, in a long and desperate, as well as unprovoked combat, with sabres, a *German* officer of grenadiers, of great strength and knowledge of the art. His power of estimating instantly the strength and resources of a country by the *coup d'œil*, and the beauty and accuracy of his military plans and drawings, attracted the notice of the *Prince of Hesse Cassel*, the veteran *General Knyphausen*, and other distinguished officers; by whom, on his return to *England*, he was warmly recommended to the present adjutant-general, *Sir William Fawcett*. He first became conspicuous, on the recruiting service in his native county, by the great number of men which he raised, the high state of their discipline in a short space of time, and the astonishing exertions of personal strength, activity, and zeal for the service, which

he uniformly displayed, and for which he received the thanks of his *Royal Highness the Duke of York*. He was then appointed lieutenant of grenadiers, and adjutant to the 41st regiment, and signalized himself by the gallantry and ability with which he subdued the insurgents in the county of *Cavan*, in *Ireland*; and received on that and many other occasions the most honourable marks of attention from the *Lord Lieutenant* and *Gen. Ward* the commander in chief. Not long afterwards, he accompanied *Sir Charles Grey* to the *West Indies*, and was promoted to a captaincy. He had now arrived on a field of action where there was full scope for the display of his genius and ardent attachment to his sovereign and his country. Early did he inure himself to every robust and manly exercise, and to sustain hunger, thirst, and such fatigue as often overcame the strongest men in his regiment; and this (as he himself assured the writer of this account) to be able to serve his country more effectually, should it ever be his lot. His form was tall and martial, and finely proportioned; his memory highly retentive; his judgement clear and decisive in the midst of the hottest fire and the greatest perils. To his worth as a friend and companion, his high sense of honour, his unbounded generosity, his feeling heart, every one who knew him will bear ample testimony. Deeply indeed will his loss be lamented by the common soldiers, for he was their friend and protector. While he habituated them to the strictest discipline, he revited their affections; and of the black corps, which he raised and formed entirely (and which, for their many and most signal services, were honoured with the name of *Malcolm's Royal Rangers*.) he never lost a single man, by desertion, out of 700, in the whole campaign. He was not only an admirable partizan officer, but shewed himself equal to much greater commands, with which he was entrusted. Of his signal merits, and his numerous services, during the severe campaigns

in the West Indies, Generals Sir Charles Grey, Sir John Vaughan, Prescott, and Sir Ralph Abercrombie, have abundantly testified, and placed in him the highest confidence. The incredible fatigues he underwent, few Europeans were equal to; he combined the most heroic bravery with the coolness and the knowledge of a veteran of consummate abilities; and few were the scenes of danger in the Leeward Islands where he was not engaged and foremost. The inhabitants of St. Lucia presented him with an elegant sword, and a most flattering and honourable letter, on his returning to England with dispatches, after being shot through both his legs, and surviving the yellow fever in two attacks, which he recovered from his extreme temperance and strength of constitution. On his arrival he received every mark of attention from his Sovereign and the Duke of York, who presented him immediately with a majorcy, in a manner highly gratifying. As a proof of the estimation he was now held in, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel in the army, and deputy adjutant-general to all the forces under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who then knew his value, although a stranger to him personally, and honoured him since with every mark of confidence and regard. Although still lame from his wounds when he returned, in February last, to the West Indies, he was impatient to combat again the enemies of his country, whose more than savage barbarity he had often beheld, and to whom his name was well known as one of their most enterprising and formidable foes. Immediately on landing, he defeated a body of the enemy at St. Lucia, and took by storm a strong hill-fort. Again, at the head of his brave rangers, whom he had familiarized to dangers and to victory, he led them on heroically to the assault of the batteries of Morné Chabot; where, in the 28th year of his age, he fell, covered with glory. Yet shall his name long live illustrious in the annals of his country, and dear in the memory of his afflicted friends. His loss to both was indeed one of no ordinary occurrence; yet was it to the good and gallant Malcolm *Dulce et decorum pro patria mori*. May his bright example excite every Briton to tread in his footsteps, for they were found fore-

most in the paths of Honour; and assuredly will his virtues hereafter receive their complete reward.

On the 12th of June, at Barbadoes, Major Robert Pigot Chrystie, of the 42d, or Royal Highland regiment: an officer eminently beloved and respected by the whole army. His death was occasioned by a fever, arising from his active exertions at the siege of St. Lucia.

July 17. At his house in King's-row, Park-lane, T. Sanders Dupis, Mus. D. organist and composer to his Majesty. He was brought up, with his friend Dr. Arnold, at the Chapel-royal; and, far from being actuated by any sense of professional jealousy, they have been upon a footing of the most cordial intimacy through life. Dr. D. was profoundly acquainted with the science he professed, and was an admirable performer on the organ. In private life he was distinguished for good sense, knowledge of mankind, integrity, and benevolence. To his zealous sense of duty, perhaps, his death is in a great degree to be attributed; for, though absolutely rendered unfit by severe illness, he would attend the Chapel-royal on Sunday the 10th instant, and it is supposed the exertion was fatal. He raised a very good fortune by the fair exercise of his talents, indulging a liberal spirit of hospitality, and being always ready to perform the duties of humanity. Such was Dr. Dupis, and such is the testimony of all who had the pleasure of knowing him. He was buried at Westminster abbey on the 23d.

Lately at Croft, co. Hertford, in his 52d year, the Rev. Richard Smith, M. A. upwards of 52 years rector of that parish. He was chaplain to the Earl of Stamford, a prebendary of Hereford cathedral, vicar of Eye, a magistrate for the county, and a capital burghess of the borough of Leominster. With a benevolent heart, and a clear understanding, his temper was peculiarly mild and placid; and the manners of the gentleman were so conspicuously blended with the unaffected piety of the clergyman, that he was deservedly and universally respected.

In his 62d year, Mr. Matthew Thomas, many years master of the Dowling-green coffee-house, and sword-bearer to the mayor and corporation of Here-

Ford. He was a man generally known and respected by all ranks. By early reading and a retentive memory he became the pleasant companion of his numerous friends; and his zeal was unbounded wherever his exertions were likely to promote the interests of the community, or the welfare of the individual.

Lately at Pocklington, Mrs. Wilcock, relict of the late Rev. Thomas Wilcock of that place.

Suddenly, at Thorp-Arch, in the 77th year of his age, Peter Johnson, Esq. Commissary of the Prerogative Court of Yorkshire, and late Recorder of York: a man whose benevolence and virtues are worthy of imitation, and justly endeared him to every description of persons within the circle of his acquaintance.

At Bradford, Lieut. John Gratton, of the West York militia, and Adjutant in the 84th regiment of foot.

In the 24th year of her age, Mrs. Peel, wife of Robert Peel, Esq. of Church Bank, near Blackburn.

19. At Glasgow, in Scotland, one Patrick M'Donald, in his 119 year. Amongst his numerous eccentricities, he always bore the most inveterate antipathy to all kinds of colours, and ever evinced the greatest aversion and hatred towards painting in general; insomuch that he would have his pockets continually crammed with stones in order to pelt at their respective performances.

A few days since at Axminster, Devon, the Rev. John Morgan, a principal Teacher among the people denominated Wesleys, for upwards of 30 years: he was much esteemed for his probity and piety by the society to whom he belonged.

21. At Dumfries, in his 38th year, after a lingering illness, Mr. Robert Burns, the Scotch Poet, who has excited so much interest by the peculiarity of the circumstances under which he came forward to public notice, and the genius discovered in his poetical compositions.

Burns was literally a ploughman, but neither in that state of servile dependence or degrading ignorance which the situation might bespeak in this country. He had the common education of a Scotch peasant, perhaps something more, and that spirit of independence, which, though banished in that country

from the scenes of aristocratic influence, is sometimes to be found in a high degree in the humblest classes of society. He had genius starting beyond the obstacles of poverty, and which would have distinguished itself in any situation. His early days were occupied in procuring bread by the labour of his own hands, in the honourable task of cultivating the earth, but his nights were devoted to books and the muse, except when they were wasted in those haunts of village festivity, and in the indulgences of the social bowl, to which the poet was but too immoderately attached in every period of his life. He wrote, not with a view to encounter the public eye, or in the hope to procure fame by his productions, but to give vent to the feelings of his own genius--- to indulge the impulse of an ardent and poetical mind. Burns, from that restless activity, which is the peculiar characteristic of his countrymen, proposed to emigrate to Jamaica, in order to seek his fortune by the exertion of those talents of which he felt himself possessed. It was upon this occasion that one of his friends suggested to him the idea of publishing his poems, in order to raise a few pounds to defray the expences of his passage. The idea was eagerly embraced. A coarse edition of his poems was first published at Dumfries. They were soon noticed by the Gentlemen in the neighbourhood. Proofs of such uncommon genius in a situation so humble, made the acquaintance of the author eagerly sought after. His poems found their way to Edinburgh; some extracts, and an account of the author were inserted in the periodical paper *The Lounger*, which was at that time in the course of publication. The voyage of the author was delayed in the hope that a suitable provision would be made for him by the generosity of the public. A subscription was set on foot for a new edition of his works, and was forwarded by the exertions of some of the first characters in Scotland. The subscription list contains a greater number of respectable names than almost have ever appeared to any similar production; but as the book was set at a low price, we have reason to know that the return to the author was not very considerable. Burns was brought to Edinburgh for a few months, every where invited and caressed, and at last one of

his patrons procured him the situation of an Exciseman, and an income of somewhat less than 50*l.* per annum. We know not whether any steps were taken to better this humble income. Probably he was not qualified to fill a superior situation to that which was assigned him. We know that his manners refused to partake the polish of genteel society, that his talents were often obscured and finally impaired by excess, and that his private circumstances were embittered by pecuniary distress. Such, we believe, is the character of a man who in his compositions has discovered the force of native humour, the warmth and tenderness of passion, and the glowing touches of a descriptive pencil---a man who was the pupil of nature, the poet of inspiration, and who possessed in an extraordinary degree the powers and the failings of genius. Of the former, his works will remain a lasting monument; of the latter, we are afraid that his conduct and his fate afford but too melancholy proofs.

Like his predecessor Ferguson, though he died at an early age, his mind was previously exhausted, and the apprehensions of a distempered imagination concurred along with indigence and sickness to embitter the last moments of his life. He has left behind a wife with five infant children, and in the hourly expectation of a sixth, without any resource but what she may hope from public sympathy, and the regard due to the memory of her husband. Need we say any thing more to awaken the feelings of benevolence? Burns, who himself erected a monument to the memory of his unfortunate poetical predecessor, Ferguson, has left, in his distressed and helpless family, an opportunity to his admirers and the public, at once to pay a tribute of respect to the genius of the poet, and to erect a substantial monument of their own beneficence.

Mr. Burns was a soldier as well as a poet: he was a member of the Royal Dumfries Volunteers, and while his brethren in arms determined that his remains should be interred with military honours, every liberal and noble mind concurred in gracing the sad solemnity with every additional respect.

1 The corpse had been conveyed to the Town hall, and on Monday last it was removed from thence for interment.

The military, consisting of the Cinque Port Cavalry, and the Angushire Fencibles, having handsomely tendered their services, lined the streets on both sides to the burial ground, in the Old Church-yard, about a mile distant. The Royal Dumfries Volunteers, in uniform, with scarfs on their left arms, supported the bier; another party of the corps, appointed to perform the military obsequies, moving in slow solemn time to the Dead March in Saul, which was played by the military band, preceded in mournful array, with arms reversed. The principal part of the gentry and inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood, with a long train of the particular friends of the Bard, from remote parts, all actuated by the regard which is due to the shade of so much worth, followed in procession, the great bells of the churches tolling at intervals. Arrived at the church-yard gate, the funeral party formed two lines, leaning their heads on their firelocks pointed to the ground. Through this space the corpse was carried, and borne forward to the grave. The party then drew up along side of it, fired three volleys over the coffin when deposited in the earth. The whole ceremony presented a solemn, grand, and affecting spectacle, and accorded with the general sorrow and regret for the loss of a man, "whose like we scarce can see again."

Poor Burns's in the first edition of his poems, inserted an *Epitaph upon a Bard* which we have always understood he meant for himself. The following verse, which we quote from memory, expresses at once the consciousness of genius, and the sense he entertained of his own frailty!

The poor inhabitant below,
Was quick to learn, and wise to know;
And keenly felt the social glow,
And softer flame;
But thoughtless follies laid him low,
And stain'd his name.

26. At Mostyn-hall, Flintshire, Sir Roger Mostyn, bart. Member of Parliament for the county of Flint, for which he was chosen for the ninth time at the last General Election.

28 In Welbeck-street, Lady St. Aubyn, relict of the late Sir John St. Aubyn, bart. and the lady of John Baker, Esq. of Oaks, in the county of Essex.

A few days ago, at Waterford, Mr.

Thomas Chapman, mariner: he sailed round the world with admiral Anson.

At Cambridge, aged 60, Mr. John Nicholson, Bookseller, in that place, and master of the most extensive and useful Circulating Library in the kingdom.

A short time ago, at Bath, Maurice Lloyd, Esq. once member for Gatton. Mr. Lloyd had experienced many extraordinary vicissitudes of fortune. One of the earliest circumstances which is remembered of him, is, that he was a player in a strolling company, of which Moody was also a member. Having heard that one Gibson was on his voyage to take possession of the Edinburgh theatre, under a contract, as to time, and that the wind was against him, Lloyd set off by land, took the theatre at the expiration of the stipulated period, and hired the company which Gibson soon afterwards landed. He was after this in London for several years, and lived very precariously. He and a late conspicuous member of the Jockey Club married at the Savoy two sisters, the daughters of a sugar-baker, who had left them 4000l. each; but their brother, whose consent was declared necessary by the will, refused it, and it being shortly afterwards discovered that marriages at the Savoy were illegal, they soon left their brides, of whom one has since been respectably married.

Lloyd, with less than ten guineas in his pockets, afterwards set out for Amsterdam, and remained about fifteen years upon the continent. On his return to England he purchased large estates, and appeared, and probably with truth, to be worth a hundred thousand pounds. He then dealt at the Stock Exchange and in so many other ways, in which considerable property is involved, that there are few men of much business in London who did not know him. With the bankers and auctioneers especially he had frequent transactions, and after this period it never appeared fortune went against him.

Having become member for Gatton, he acquired an intimacy with the late lord North, hired his estate in Somersetshire, lived at his house in London, and concerted the taxes for the one or two last sessions of his administration. His political career ended with the re-

tirement of his patron; but he transacted business several years afterwards; and his death, which happened in the 68th year of his age, appeared to his acquaintances to have come prematurely upon him.

Mr. Lloyd, on his return from Amsterdam, married a very respectable lady of large fortune, who, we believe, survives him.

August 1. At Worcester, Elizabeth Hunt, aged 100 years. She was born at Bishops Castle, and enjoyed a good state of health to the day of her death. What is remarkable, her mother lived to the extraordinary age of 108, and enjoyed all her faculties to the last.

4. In Mecklenburg street, Dublin, Mrs. Archdall. About ten o'clock in the evening she retired to her room leaving her daughter and a maidservant below. A short time after, they thought they smelt fire, and went up stairs; but the room door was locked on the inside; the daughter ran across the way, and brought a neighbour, who broke open the door, when they found the old lady, with her clothes on fire, much burnt, and quite dead. The fire was extinguished without doing any damage to the room. It is supposed she was suffocated so with the smোক, that she was unable to call out. Her watch, purse, and a bank-note were found on the table. It is unknown how this fatal accident happened; but it is conjectured she was kneeling at her prayers, with the candle too near, and it set fire to her clothes.

Lately at Eppleworth, Mrs. Harrison, wife of Mr. Francis Harrison, aged 82 years. For 60 years past it cannot be remembered that she ever sent the poor from her door without feeding them; she was carried to her grave by six grand-daughters, and followed by nearly thirty children, grand children and great grand children.

6. Of a dropsical malady, aged only 16, Miss Welch, daughter of Mr. Welch, coal-merchant, at Watchet, Somersetshire, a young lady of amiable manners and religious tenets.

At Edenham, Lincolnshire, Mrs. Catharine Myers, aged 57, wife of the Rev. John Myers, Rector of Wyberton, and in the commission of the peace for the said county.

In the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, Mr. David Allan, historic painter. At

Rome, in the year 1773, he gained the prize medals given by the academy of St. Luke for the best specimen of historical composition, and, it is believed, he was the only Scotsman (Mr. Gavin Hamilton excepted) who has ever obtained this honour. He received the rudiments of his art in the academy at Glasgow. He was Director and Master of the academy at Edinburgh for manufactures and improvements. His admirable talents for composition, the truth with which he delineated nature, and the characteristic humour that distinguished his pictures, drawings, and etchings, are not exceeded by any artist in Britain.

7. In consequence of a fall from his horse the preceding evening, by which his skull was fractured and his body much bruised in different parts, Mr. Francis Goodwin, Surgeon and Apothecary, of Ashborne, in Derbyshire.

A few days ago at Boxley-house, in Kent, in the 76th year of her age, the Honourable Mrs. Marsham, sister of the late Lord Romney.

Lately at Manchester, after a long and painful illness, Robert Darbey, M. D. late physician to the Infirmary there.

8. At the great age of 93, the well known Mr. Christopher Pivett, carver and gilder in York. He was formerly in the retinue of his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland: he fought under the Earl of Stair at the battle of Dettingen, and under the D. of Cumberland at the battle of Fontenoy, was at the siege of Carlisle and the battle of Culloden: he came to York the latter end of the year 1746: his habitation having been burnt down, he formed the singular resolution of not lying in a bed, which he had not done for the last 38 years of his life: he used to sleep upon the floor, or on a chair with his cloaths on.---Amongst other uncommon articles which composed the furniture of his apartment were a human skull, (which was interred with him) some old swords and armour, on which he set great value: He retained his faculties to the last: On being visited a day or two before his death by a respectable neighbour, who, wishing to render his situation more comfortable, proposed to procure him a bed, or mattress to repose on; but he would not accept of either; and

refused all medical assistance, or that of a nurse. He was an ingenious artist, and an honest man.

9. Of a long and painful illness, General, Sir Robert Pigot, bart. in the 77th year of his age, at his seat at Patshull, in Staffordshire. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, Lieutenant Colonel George Pigot.

10. Of a parylitic stroke, in the 61st year of his age, greatly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance, Mr. John Rawson, printer, of Hull.

On board the Princess Amelia, East India ship, within a day's sail of England, of a complaint in the liver, Mr. Thos. Barker, late surgeon to the Infirmary at Hull.

At Scarborough, suddenly, whilst walking near the castle, Mr. Huntross Pearson.

Lately was found dead in his own yard, at Pickering, Mr. Joseph Baker, an eminent grazier, aged 75.

11. At Evergreen, in the co. of Cork, at the advanced age of 108, J. M'Carthy. He had been married three times, and his children both legitimate and illegitimate amounted to the number of seventy-six; few of whom as may naturally be supposed are now living.

At his house in Piccadilly, much lamented, Richard Beckford, Esq. a West India merchant, and late member for Leominster.

At his house in St. Giles's square, Northampton, Robert Willing, Esq.

Lately of a fever, the Rev. Mr. Field, under Grammar Master of Christ's Hospital, and Rector of St. Anne's Church, Aldersgate-street.

14. After a few hours illness, in the 4th year of his age, Master Griffith Pare, second son of Major J. Pare, of Wishford-house, Wilts, a child of uncommon qualities and exquisite beauty, idolized by all who knew him.

At his apartments, in Frith-street; Mr. Weatherall, formerly an Upholder in the Haymarket.

16. At Steyning, after an illness of twenty-four hours, Montgomerie Campbell, Esq. one of the directors of the East India Company.

20. At Wormbridge, in Herefordshire, Lady Clive, relict of Sir Edward Clive, late one of his Majesty's Justices of the Court of Common Pleas.