



W^m Hannum Esq^r
Provost-Marshal of His Majesty's Guards.

THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

FOR NOVEMBER 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

WILLIAM HANNAM, ESQ.

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TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

SKETCH of the Character of the Right Honourable EDMUND BURKE, from the Pen of a distinguished Literary Character, in our next.

No. II. of the Essays on Subjects connected with History and Classical Learning, is come to hand.

We rely on Brother S. of Edinburgh, sending us the Account he promised in his last.

We regret that we have not heard from Brother S. of Scarborough,

A variety of Favours are under consideration.

We beg to inform the Masonic Body in Great Britain and Ireland, that (as our Magazine is dedicated FIRST to the Craft) all Articles relative to Masonry will be particularly attended to. Accounts of the Institution of New Lodges, of the Elections of Officers, of Festivals, and every article of Masonic Intelligence, will receive proper attention. At the same time we presume the Freemasons' Magazine will be found a valuable and entertaining Miscellany to Readers of every description.

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CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

FOR NOVEMBER 1798.

BRIEF CHARACTER
OF
WILLIAM HANNAM, Esq.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

OUR worthy and much esteemed Brother, WILLIAM HANNAM, Esq. whose portrait embellishes the present Number of our Magazine, holds the very respectable situation of PROVOST MARTIAL OF HIS MAJESTY'S GUARDS, to which his merit, as an officer, has raised him, and the duties of which he discharges with the greatest humanity, and credit to himself.

It is not our intention to trouble our readers with a tedious biography. As a Mason, Mr. Hannam's unwearied zeal and attention are too well known to the Fraternity, to need the tribute of our praise. In the distinguished post of Acting Grand Master of the Sublime Degree of the Religious and Military Order of Knights Templars, he has always evinced his ability to perform, and instruct his companions in, the curious and exalted exercises of their Masonic duty; and, whenever the duties of the Craft have required his aid, he has ever been foremost to assist, with his experience and his labour, in handling the Masonic tools. To sum up the whole, in as short and concise an eulogium (and our Masonic Readers well know that conciseness is one of the first requisites of our Order) as possible, we will venture to pronounce Mr. Hannam, for his knowledge, zeal, and assiduity, to be one of the brightest ornaments of Masonry.

It now only remains for us to express our sincere wishes, that he may long continue amongst us, to improve us by his instruction, and delight us by his condescension and good humour; and that those Brethren, whose infancy precludes them from being brought out of darkness into light, may be long before they are deprived of so able a Teacher.

ON THE CABALISTICAL PHILOSOPHY
OF
THE JEWS.

For the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING lately read several tracts on the subject of the Cabalistical Philosophy of the Jews, I have been led to think that there is a very intimate connection between the higher parts of it and the sublime mysteries of Freemasonry. This has induced me to send you a few extracts, which I beg you to insert in your valuable Magazine; and as the Order boasts the names of Watkins, Northouck, and Preston, I shall hope that, in a future Number, one of those gentlemen will throw some light on the subject: this, I am sure, will oblige more of your correspondents than myself.

' This philosophy is divided into speculative and practical. The former consists in the knowledge of explaining Scripture conformably to the secret tradition, and in discovering the sublime truths that relate to the Deity, spirits, and worlds. It teaches a theory of mystical metaphysics, and a system of refined physics. The latter teaches the art of producing miracles by a peculiar application of the words and sentences in Scripture, as well as by their being combined in different manners.

' The practical Caballists, not content with suggesting the grossest absurdities in support of their science, wish to dignify it with a sacred origin. They say, that by its power, Moses triumphed over Pharaoh's magicians, and became so formidable by his miracles—that by the same art, Elias brought down the fire from heaven, and Daniel shut the mouths of the lions; and all the prophets used it with success,

' The speculative Caballa is of two sorts. One is called the *literal*, *artificial*, or *symbolical*; the other, the *philosophical*, or *not artificial*. The *literal Caballa* is a secret, artificial, and symbolical explanation of the Holy Scripture, which the Jews say they have received from their ancestors; and that, by means of letters, syllables, and words transposed, it teaches them to discover the hidden sense of a verse, and entirely different from what it seems to convey as it is regularly written.

' The *philosophical Caballa* abounds with very sublime and symbolical metaphysics, in regard to the Deity, spirits, and world, according to the tradition which the Jews declare to have been transmitted to them from their fore-fathers. It is divided into two species. The one, which teaches a knowledge of the divine perfections, &c. is called the *chariot*, or *mercava*, from the vision which Ezekiel relates in the first chapter of his revelations. The other is called *bereschit*, or *the beginning*, from its being the first word in Genesis; and its power only extends to sublunary events.'

THE LAND OF NINEVEH,

A FRAGMENT.

BY SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.

PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

AND there lived a king in the land of Nineveh, who ruled the country in peace, and he distributed his favours among his people, giving to one great authority, and to others situations of emolument; but no man was oppressed thereby, for he gave but his own, and what the laws of the land permitted.

And his nobles confederated together and said, 'Why suffer we this thing? This man placeth over us whom he listeth, and giveth away what he pleaseth to others, and pays no proper respect to our claims: Let us endure it no longer: Let us displace him: Let us divide his possessions and authority among us, and we shall be happy.' And they did so, and the king fled, and lived in another country, and the nobles returned, triumphing, each to his own home.

And the husbandmen of the country heard this, and they assembled together, and said, 'Behold the king that reigned over us is fled, and his nobles have seized every thing he had, and they claim the inheritance of the land. What giveth them a right to do so? What mattereth their wax or their parchments? The land is ours, for we till it, and we will pay them their heavy exactions no more.' And the nobles were few in number, and no man could trust another, and they fled, and the husbandmen took each man the land he possessed, and he kept it as his own, and he lived in his own house rejoicing.

And these husbandmen had many servants, who were employed in tilling the land; and the servants said unto one another, 'Whence cometh this? The king that reigned over us has fled, and his nobles are driven from their estates, and the husbandmen possess the soil, and they claim the whole land as their own; but what right have they to do so? Where are their deeds or parchments? Are their titles better than ours? Surely not. Let us then join together, let us drive these wicked men from our bounds, and let us divide the land among us.' And they did so, and the husbandmen fled every where, and none of them retained a spot of the land they had formerly possessed; and the servants said, 'There is none now to contest with us, we shall soon become rich and happy; we formerly tilled the land of others, we shall now cultivate our own.'

And behold, in the cities of that country there dwelt persons professing different occupations; and these persons met together, and said, 'What is this that we hear? The king that reigned over us has fled, and his nobles are banished from the land, and the husbandmen are driven from amongst us, and their servants are now possessors of the soil. Why should this be suffered? We live in crowded cities; we breathe unwholesome air; we toil for others more than for our-

selves ; we can procure but a bare subsistence. Let us join and act together. Our enemies are scattered over the face of the land. We will soon drive them before us, and enjoy their possessions in peace.' And they assembled together, and took arms, and went against the servants of the husbandmen, and drove them out of the country, and those who resisted they put to death.

And the men of occupation now possessed the whole land, and they said, ' Let us divide it equally amongst us, that none may have more than his neighbour, and that all may share alike.' And they quarrelled about the division, and no man was satisfied with what he got, and they had no means of cultivating the soil, and they had no skill to do it, and famine spread over the land, and they wept bitterly, and said, ' When we had no land, we got what it produced in abundance, and now we have land, it yieldeth us nothing ;' and they cried, ' Give us some bread to eat.'

And the Lord saw what the people had suffered, and how much they had repented of their transgressions, and he had compassion upon them, and he sent a prophet to announce to them the way in which they should walk ; and the prophet said unto them, ' Let the men of occupation return to their professions, by the exercise of which they obtain their share of the produce of the soil. Let the servants labour for their masters, that the earth may be duly cultivated. Let the husbandmen hire their land from those who lawfully inherit it, for no man must possess the territory of another without his consent. Let the nobles be restored to their property, and they will watch over the interests of the State. Let the king be re-established on his throne, that he may protect his people from injury. And let property be held sacred, the sure basis of the prosperity of a State, AND ALL SHALL BE WELL.' And it was so ; and the people blessed the Lord, and said, ' Now we see what is good for us, and how alone a multitude of people can dwell together.' And they lived happily, and increased in numbers, and all the neighbouring nations rejoiced with them.

ON PHILOSOPHY.

PHILOSOPHY is a love or desire of wisdom, or a study and exercise of the mind, and which is the science of all things, human and divine. One of the wise Hebrew interpreters being interrogated by Ptolemy Philadelphus, King of Egypt, what Philosophy was ? answered in this manner : ' It is,' said he, ' the art of reasoning to the purpose, to make a good use of every circumstance, not to be led away by the passions, to despise all worldly pleasures, and to follow certain rules and measures in all our actions. It is Philosophy that teaches us the doctrine of living well, and shews us the nature of our evils, with the method of our deliverance from them ; it forms in our mind the judgment of reason, and teaches us to lead our lives

according to our doctrine; it restrains all the evil passions and troubles of the soul; it appeases all sinful desires; it stifles pride, presumption, ambition, anger, vengeance, avarice, and injustice; in a word, it is Philosophy which directs, by the means of reason, conducted by the Divine Spirit, the morals of man in the road of virtue; restores tranquility to the soul as its only permanent good, doing that voluntarily, which others do contrary to their inclinations, and for fear of the laws.—Euclid, of the city of Megara, was desirous of hearing the wise lessons of Socrates, who lived at Athens; but the war being carried on with great cruelty between these two cities, no citizen from the one durst be seen in the other, without danger of inevitable death. The love of wisdom, however, reigned so strongly within him, that though he was a Pagan, and much doubted the reality of another life, he still preferred the desire of knowledge to his own preservation. He disguised himself, therefore, in the habit of a woman, and went every third day to Athens, where he passed the greatest part of the night in hearkening to the wise instructions of the Philosopher, and returned to Megara by break of day.—Crates, the Theban, gave up an inheritance of eight * talents to a friend, for a frugal maintenance during life, that he might follow the science of Philosophy with greater ease, free from the application and cares of housekeeping.—Anaxagoras, for the same reason, left all his lands uncultivated, and, after many years study, returning home, and finding his house in ruins, and every thing in great disorder, ‘If these things (said he) had not been as they are, I had certainly perished;’ meaning by that, that if he had attended to the cultivation and improvement of his land, he had not acquired the treasure of science, the greatest ornament of his mind.—Democritus, the Abderitan, was so immensely rich, that he made a feast to the prodigious army of Xerxes which passed into Greece, and which consisted of more than two millions of men, according to Herodotus: in the end, he left the remainder of his great wealth to his country, reserving but a very small annual sum for his frugal maintenance, that he might be more at leisure to study Philosophy, and for that purpose he went to reside at Athens.—Zeno, founder of the Academy of Stoicks, was possessed of great riches, but by divers losses and misfortunes, was reduced to great poverty: ‘Fortune (said he) thou art wiser than I; I thank thee for constraining me to the study of Philosophy;’ which science he followed ever after.—Cleanthes gained a livelihood by the study and writings of natural history, and being asked by Antigonus, King of Macedon; whether he still continued to turn the mill-stone of the mill? he answered, ‘Yes, ant please your Majesty, I still turn it, to gain an honest maintenance, and to keep me in the path of Philosophy.’ Some said he was employed in the night in drawing water for a gardener, in order to be more at liberty in the day to attend to the lessons of *Philosophy*.

A young man having studied for some years in the schools of Zeno, returned to the place of his birth; his father examined him

* About six hundred pounds.

in the progress he had made, but not receiving that satisfaction he hoped for, treated him with great severity; the youth suffered all with uncommon fortitude of mind; the old man finding him very calm, desired to know the reason; 'Patience, my father, (replied he) is a virtue I have learned in the school of my master.'—When a certain Prince had been driven from his dominions, one of his friends said, 'Of what use is Plato's philosophy to you now?' He wisely answered, that it enabled him with more patience to support the change of his fortune. The same Prince, desirous of honouring Philosophy in the person of Plato, made him mount into a triumphant chariot, and was himself the conductor; shewing, by these submissions, his great esteem for the science.

ON TRUTH.

IN those countries that are subjugated to arbitrary power, the truth must be communicated to their Kings emblematically.

Kamhi, Emperor of China, had always European wines served at his table. One day he ordered a Mandarin, who was his most trusty servant, to drink with him. The prince drank till he was intoxicated, and soon afterwards fell into a profound sleep. The Mandarin dreading the consequence of this intemperance, went into the anti-chamber, and told the eunuchs in waiting, that the Emperor was drunk; that he was fearful he would contract the habit of drinking to excess; that wine only irritated his temper, which was already very violent, and in that state he would not spare even his dearest favourites. 'To avoid this evil,' continued the Mandarin, 'you must load me with chains, and put me into a dungeon, as if by order of the Emperor.' The scheme appearing to be good to the eunuchs, and likely to be of benefit to themselves, did as the Mandarin requested.

The prince on waking, surprized to find himself alone, called to enquire what was become of his bottle companion. They replied, that he having the misfortune to displease his majesty, they had carried him to a close prison, there to be killed by his majesty's order. The monarch pondered for some time, and then ordered the Mandarin to be brought before him. He appeared loaded with chains, and threw himself at his master's feet, as a criminal who expected sentence of death. 'How came you in this condition?' said the prince. 'What crime have you committed?'

'Of my crime, I am ignorant,' replied the Mandarin; 'I only know that your majesty ordered me to be thrown into a dark dungeon, and there to suffer death.' The Emperor seemed in deep thought, surprized, and agitated. After endeavouring to recollect why he had directed the Mandarin to be put in chains, but without effect, he ordered him to be liberated, and it was observed, that he never afterwards drank to any great excess.

CEREMONY
OF OPENING
WEARMOUTH BRIDGE;
WITH THE
ORATION AND SERMON
GIVEN ON THAT OCCASION:
AND ALSO
A DESCRIPTION OF THAT STRUCTURE.

Sume superbiam
Quæsitam meritis.

HOR. OD. XXX. LIB. III. CARM.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

AFTER the Oration, Grand Honours were given. The Grand Master, Brother BUNDON, then addressed the Brethren in a speech highly interesting, both from the manner and purport. He declared his thanks for the countenance and support which had been given to the undertaking; pronounced his obligations, and those of the county at large, to the judgment and unwearied perseverance of Brother WILSON, the Architect; and to Brother SCARRH, Senior Grand Warden, for his able assistance in the calculations, and the continued attention which he has given to the work. He expressed a grateful sense of the dignified appearance of the present scene, graced and honoured by the presence of a Prince of the Blood; and called upon the Brethren to proceed with him to the place of Divine Worship, to return solemn thanks to the great Architect, to whose protection he had submitted the progress of his undertaking, and under whose gracious providence it was now happily accomplished.

He then pronounced the work to be fit for public use. The Grand Honours were given; and the Lodge was veiled. The Deputy Grand Master gave directions to the Senior and Junior Grand Wardens, that they would cause the necessary proclamations to be made. They proceeded to the South and North ends of the Bridge, each attended by a Tyler and two Grand Stewards, when the Heralds, with speaking trumpets, made proclamation—That the work was well constructed, and fit for public use.

Till this moment, the whole was carried on with a religious and solemn silence, awfully wonderful, considering the immense multitude assembled. But now, on a signal from the trumpets and drums, the whole was one voice of acclamation and triumph. The Lincoln Militia, who were drawn up near the Bridge, fired three volleys—

the ships in the river joined with their ordnance—and the wished-for moment was filled up with one common expression of sensibility and grateful exultation.

The Procession resuming its order, returned through Bridge-street, Sunny side, and the High-street, where there was a halt, all facing to the South. The Grand Master gave orders to the Senior Grand Warden to have the Lodge deposited—it was accordingly placed in the Sea-Captain's Lodge Room, in the following form :

Tyler of the Lodge.

Marshal.

Masters bearing Corinthian and Ionic Lights.

The Lodge,

Born by the four Grand Stewards.

Master with Doric Light.

Two Stewards of the Day.

Senior Grand Warden.

When the Lodge, Lights, &c. were deposited and secured, and the Brethren concerned had resumed their places, the Procession moved through the whole length of the town, to the Chapel. The Grand Officers took appropriate seats in the gallery, and the Brethren and other Gentlemen were arranged in different parts. The Service was read by the Rev. Mr. Hampson, and the Sermon was delivered by the Rev. Brother Brewster.*

After Divine Service the Company proceeded in form to the Assembly-Room, where an elegant dinner was served up.

At seven the Masonic Body proceeded in due order to the Sea-Captain's Lodge, when the business of the P. G. Lodge recommenced.

Thanks were moved, by His Royal Highness PRINCE WILLIAM of GLOUCESTER, to the Rev. Brother NESFIELD, for his Oration; and to the Rev. Brother BREWSTER, for his Sermon, with a request that they should be printed.—Thanks were also moved to Brother STANFIELD, for his conduct as Marshal of the Day—all which were unanimously voted. The Officers for the ensuing year were appointed and installed, and the Grand Lodge closed in ample form.

It would be improper to close this account, without adverting in some degree to the appearance and sentiments of the multitudes that crowded from all parts of the country on this glorious occasion. The spectators on each side of the river, at the precise time of opening the Bridge, have been roundly calculated at 50,000, besides the thousands that crowded the windows and streets by which the Procession passed: but of such an immense assemblage it is impossible to speak with any degree of accuracy. Windows, streets, and ships were all peopled. Scaffoldings were erected on both shores; and, in some places, the very tiles were removed, to admit spectators through the roofs of the houses.

* Extracts from this Sermon in our next.

The general sentiment, which seemed to prevail, was that of respect mingled with sympathy. The splendour and regulated solemnity of the Masonic Order, sanctioned by the presence and participation of eminent characters in the Church, in the State, and of a *Prince of the Blood Royal*, impressed a religious sense of the great principles of that institution. The spectators seemed to feel and consider themselves as occupying a place in the exhibition. Most of them could trace among the solemn train some friend or relative—all were directed with filial reverence and regard to the great Author of this public benefit—and all were interested and united in the accomplishment of a vast and important work, that was to bring such advantage, and reflect such honour—not upon this part of the country only—but upon the English name and nation.

THE CASE OF
A DISTRESSED CITIZEN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREMASONS' MAGAZINE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I know not how far the representation of grievances, in the monthly Magazines, has a tendency to give relief; but from its being frequently done, I am apt to conceive that some benefit arises from it, although the evil complained of may not altogether be removable. There is something in the very communication of grief which gives a temporary ease to the burthened mind, and procures the sufferer often the satisfaction of knowing, that there are others in a similar or worse state than himself.

Without farther preface, then, know ye, by these presents, that before the month of June, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-four years, no man was more happy in his family than myself—no family enjoyed a greater portion of bodily health and earthly happiness; but it happened very unfortunately, at that period, namely, June 1794, that my whole family were seized with disorders which they had never been afflicted with before—my wife and three daughters were possessed with a short cough, want of breath, and decay of appetite—my two sons had all the symptoms of a consumptive tendency, except the outward ones, for their looks and appetites were as usual, but they complained often of a cough, and imagined that the smoke of the town affected their lungs.

There were several circumstances in these disorders which puzzled me extremely.

In the first place, it was very singular that my whole family should be affected, and nearly with the same symptoms, while I remained without the least complaint, and notwithstanding I lived in the same house, breathed the same air, ate and drank of the same eatables and

drinkables, and was always with my family. My medical knowledge is not to be boasted of, but from what little I had read, this phenomenon appeared to me very singular.

Secondly,---There was another circumstance which appeared to me more wonderful than the former, and that was, that all the symptoms of disorders in my family were exasperated on my appearance. Not a single hem nor cough was heard until I came into the room, nor did ever any of my neighbours remark that any thing was the matter with my wife and children. This appeared to me very strange---the moment I entered the room, I was saluted with a full chorus of coughing, accompanied, or rather followed by such wheezing, deep sighs and groans, as are only to be heard in an hospital---whereas the moment I left the room, health and quiet were restored. This, I confess, made me look upon myself as a pestiferous fellow, a walking Pandora's box, diffusing disease around me, although (which made the miracle the greater) I could perceive no such infection pass from me in any place but where my own family were. On remarking this to my wife, she assured me that I must be mistaken; but I have reason, as you shall soon hear, to believe what I have told you was strictly true.

Thirdly,---I remarked that the disorders my family were afflicted with came on suddenly---in one evening, indeed, after their being in company with a neighbouring family, where, as I well remember, the conversation turned upon watering-places, and what a sweet place Margate was.

To make as short of my story as possible, the complaint increased, and I thought it prudent to send for my family physician, who, after being closeted with Mrs. Dripping for about a quarter of an hour, gave it as his opinion, that a month or six weeks residence at one of the watering-places was the only thing likely to be of service to my family. I cheerfully acquiesced; for what would not a tender father do in such a case, to procure relief to the wife and children of his best affections? Had I been obliged to sell all, I would have cheerfully done it to save the lives of those so dear to me. I was the more anxious to comply with the Doctor's advice, as, from what I inform you above, I had reason to believe that I was the cause of their ailments, and for that reason would have declined accompanying my family, had not my wife, upon a second consultation with the Doctor, persuaded me that there was no danger. Well, away we went to Margate; my family bore the journey wonderfully---and before we had been four-and-twenty hours at Benson's, not a single complaint remained; the cough, and all other symptoms vanished---wonderful proof of the salutary power of the sea air, and for which I hope I shall always entertain a proper respect for watering-places, particularly Margate.

The month being expired, and no appearance of complaint remaining, I proposed to return home; but my wife and daughters represented the dangers of a relapse in such frightful colours, that I was

prevailed upon to stay another fortnight, and that over, we set out for town. The expence of this wonderful cure, however, was so very considerable, that I heartily prayed we might never be afflicted beyond the reach of London doctors and apothecaries, whose fees and bribes were nothing to what I paid at the watering-place.

During the remainder of the year, and the whole winter and spring following, namely to June 1795, my family enjoyed perfect health; but alas! one day in that fatal month, they were all seized with the old complaints, attended with the same singular symptoms, relating to myself, as before mentioned. The Doctor was sent for again--- the Doctor prescribed a *repetatur* of the same medicine, and six weeks more at Margate completed the cure a second time. A whole apothecary's shop would not have cost the price of this second cure.

Health, however, returned, and continued again until last June, when our diseases recommenced with uncommon violence---but experience having given me now a little insight into this annual disorder, I am determined no longer to follow the Doctor's prescription--- my family shall swallow his powders, his boluses, his pills, his juleps, his electuaries, and his potions; but I cannot afford to pay for such *materia medica* as raffles, fine lodgings, balls, whist tables, and Dandelion dances.

But alas! what is the resolution of man! My wife and children, particularly the girls, have become worse and worse every day: the cough tears their lungs; the smoke of London is more offensive now than ever; and in a word, it shocks me to enter my own dining-room, where my dinner is spoiled every day by the moving accounts I hear of family diseases, all of which are imputed to my obstinacy in not permitting them to visit Margate in the course of the last summer. To put an end to domestic complaints for the present, I have promised that they shall visit Margate next year; though, in the present perilous times, I am sure the profits of my trade will hardly be adequate to the expences of the journey. Thus circumstanced, let me beg from you, or some of your correspondents, advice how to regulate my conduct. I am, dear Mr. Editor,

Your's truly,

TITUS DRIPPING.

ON PUBLIC INGRATITUDE
TO
GREAT CHARACTERS.

BY a law peculiar to the Persians it was ordained, that the vice, or more properly the sin, of Ingratitude should be severely punished. To the rectitude of this decree, and to the condemnation of a crime which indicates extreme depravity of mind, and gross corruption of generous sentiments, every individual of liberal manners immediately assents. Whence then can it arise, that men think so properly as

individuals, but so inconsistently as members of society? From what cause can it proceed, that we judge so rightly in our private capacities, but betray so much error in public situation? By what casuistry are we duped to believe, that vice in the individual is not vice in the citizen; or that, however indispensable some virtues may be in our conduct towards those with whom we are concerned in the daily intercourse of life, yet are these very virtues in no degree obligatory in affairs of a political nature? Is it among the inconveniencies of society (for, alas! "Nil prodest quod non lædere possit idem," and society has its concomitant evils!) that men, who, taken separately, are virtuous, should, when collected in numbers, forget right principles? Is it one among the disadvantages arising from man's natural tendency to subordination, that he will follow inconsiderately, either to good or bad actions, the leader who can artfully persuade the multitude to adopt him as their sole director? Whatever be the cause, the fact is evident, that, in all ages of the world, men, as *citizens*, have been guilty of the crime, which, as *individuals*, they detest, the crime of *INGRATITUDE to public Benefactors*. When the artificer, the trader, the merchant, the gentleman, leaves, each of them, his retirement at home, and mix all in one common multitude, as rivers by their conflux with the ocean, they retain no longer each his own peculiar qualities; consideration of the dictates which guided the private life of each is totally abandoned; we are hence to contemplate no longer the individual man, but the collected mass---and that is "*bellua multorum capitum*," in its fickle humours and violent proceedings. Whether honours are solicited, or punishments deprecated, the "*civium ardor prava jubentium*" determines the affair, regardless of former services and past merit in the object, whose cause is left to popular decision. The language of the Poet,

Ploravere suis non respondere favorem
Speratum meritis---

HOR. lib. ii. ep. 1.

is applicable not only to the heroes particularly specified in that passage, but to the valiant and wise in many ages and countries.

What did the trophies at Marathon avail Miltiades? The seasonable vigour and magnanimous exertions by which he gained a glorious victory over the Persians, could not secure him from the resentment of his fellow citizens, on the failure of an expedition against Paros. By a sentence unjust and cruel, he was fined in a sum which exceeded his fortune: unable therefore to discharge the mulct, he was cast into prison, where, to the eternal disgrace of Athens, being left without a friend to redeem him, he died of his wounds received in the service of his country.

To what purpose was it, with regard to public favour, that Aristides by his integrity gained the appellation of *Just*? Not the valour and wisdom which he had displayed at Marathon. nor the upright conduct which he had always so remarkably observed among his countrymen, could shield him from the attacks of jealousy, or support him firm

in public esteem. Even the brave and virtuous Aristides could not escape Ostracism!

It was Themistocles, who at Salamis defeated the natives of Asia, and severely humbled the pride of the infatuated Xerxes. It was Themistocles who raised Athens from the dust to be a city splendid and powerful. It was Themistocles who rendered the state of Athens far superior to every other republic in Greece. Yet even this Themistocles became afterwards the victim of popular fury, and was compelled to seek refuge in the court of the Persian monarch!

Banished from Athens, and dreading the assault of Macedonian pursuers, Demosthenes put an end to his existence by poison. How base was the ingratitude of the Athenians, to betray a citizen whose whole life had been spent in opposing the ambition and intrigues of Macedonian princes! But we cannot wonder that the people should be treacherous, when even Phocion, the good as he was called, could be false and perfidious to the very man who had been instrumental in elevating him to rank and authority.

The Athenians and Lacedemonians had long disputed the empire of the sea: Timotheus, by a decisive victory over the Lacedemonians, obliged them to acknowledge the Athenians superior in that element. But the services of this Commander were soon forgotten, and his countrymen punished him by fine, at the instigation of an artful faction.

Pass we from Greeks to Romans.—We hear Camillus beseeching the Gods that his ungrateful country might soon deplore the loss of him. To his mother, wife, and children, Coriolanus bids adieu, driven as he was into perpetual exile by the violence of Sicinius and his turbulent colleagues. Scipio enumerates, with that confidence and pride which conscious worth will ever inspire, his actions performed for the Roman state: yet do the Petilii persist in their invidious prosecution, till the indignity of such measures provoked even Tiberius Sempronius Gracchus (inimical as he was to Scipio on other accounts) with spirit and magnanimity to exclaim, “ Tribunes, shall the Conqueror of Asia crouch under your feet? Was it for this he overthrew and routed four most renowned Generals, four armies of the Carthaginians in Spain? Hath he taken Syphax, conquered Hannibal, made Carthage tributary, removed Antiochus beyond Mount Taurus, for this—to be at last submissive to the Petilii, and for you to triumph over P. Africanus? Shall no merits of their own, nor honours conferred by you, ever place illustrious men in a safe and almost sacred refuge, where their old age may rest, if not with respect, yet at least without injury?—Scipio was so affected by the ingratitude of the Tribunitial party, that he retired from Rome to Linternum, and directed his domestics to bury him there, that his funeral might not be performed in his thankless country.

The saying which was used by Scipio's friends, ‘ That two of the greatest cities in the world were found to be ungrateful at the same time to their chief commanders,’ reminds us of Hannibal.—However

paradoxical the opinion may be, there is nevertheless good reason to suppose Hannibal a man neither so cruel, nor perfidious, nor impious, as Livy and the Roman historians have represented him. It should be remembered, that between Rome and Carthage was a most implacable hatred; and that this hatred, heightened by the enemy's successes, and added to the partiality which every writer naturally feels for his own country, provoked the Roman historians to calumniate, without temper or justice, the Carthaginian General. It does not, however, appear probable, that a Commander, with all the vices imputed to him by his enemies, should be able to keep together, for so long a period, an army composed of troops drawn from so many different quarters. But, however the Romans may have judged of his character, whatever his conduct may have been towards them, from his own countrymen he merited the highest admiration, he deserved the most honourable rewards. Yet what recompence did Hanno's faction procure for the labours and successes of this veteran, gallant beyond example, till he wintered at Capua? To ruin Hannibal, the interests of his country were sacrificed by that turbulent, invidious demagogue: for it was Hanno that dragged the leader of their armies from the very quarter where the Romans could be most sensibly affected by a harassing war, from the heart of Italy, which the Carthaginians had ravaged for more than sixteen years: it was Hanno, that by the intrigues of his party compelled Hannibal, in his old age, to flee disguised from Carthage. The generous Scipio respected his enemy: at their conference, before their final engagement, he took the hand of his adversary: when he had conquered Hannibal, he demanded not his being banished, as a condition of peace, nor did he insult over the misfortunes of the vanquished hero: when he met him in exile at Ephesus, Scipio conversed with him freely and familiarly. The brave love fortitude, even in an enemy. From Hanno, from the desperate faction that was working the ruin of their devoted city, did Hannibal experience the effects of malevolence and iniquity.

On their deliverance from the massacre and conflagration, which, with his profligate accomplices, that most nefarious of villains, Catiline, had meditated to put in execution, the Roman people hailed Cicero with the most exalted of all titles, they saluted him as Father of his Country. But how sad was the reverse of fortune which in some few years succeeded! He, who had been "conducted home in a kind of triumph by the whole body of the Senate and the Knights; he, for whom the streets had been illuminated, that women and children at the windows and tops of houses might see him pass; he, whom the multitude had proclaimed their Saviour and Deliverer," (see Middleton, vol. i. p. 231;) was afterwards obliged to retreat precipitately from the city, in fear for his life; was condemned to banishment by an illegal sentence; was spoiled of his most valuable possessions; was assailed by every engine of malice which could be raised against him by Claudius, that patron of incendiaries and assassins,

that friend and companion of "gambling sharpers, infamous Senators, and beggarly Knights—the most contemptible scoundrels of Rome." (See Middleton, vol. i. p. 266, 267.) The baseness of the wretch who had occasioned his banishment, the insincerity of his friends in the hour of distress, the mutability of the people, who could be so far changed in their opinion and esteem for him, as to acquiesce in measures so iniquitous; all these circumstances aggravated the sorrows of the fallen statesman.

Instances of Public Ingratitude, recorded in the histories of Greece and Rome, are particularly striking to us, because they happened in free governments. In free governments, notwithstanding the cabals of the more noble citizens, the body of the people will, on all important occasions, carry irresistible force. That force the people of Athens and Rome often exerted, when self-interest was concerned; but, when a person of illustrious character either petitioned for dignities, or supplicated for acquittal, the combined multitude considered not the merits of him who courted their favour, or begged their mercy; where caprice, or motives of a corrupt nature, too prevalent in popular assemblies, chanced to direct, thither with infatuation they hurried, and decided on the question, without the smallest regard for justice or gratitude to him who had been their benefactor; without the least concern for public welfare, or national honour. So much foundation is there to support Mark Antony's reflections, reproachful as they are:—"I would never advise you to consume (your money) in largesses and gratifications, as imprudent as they are useless. You know that the people is a monster, who takes on all sides, that is never to be satisfied, and who never repaid the good offices of our citizens but with the basest ingratitude. And as for you (said he to Cæsar Octavianus), who have read the history of the Grecian commonwealths, have you not observed therein, that all the people's favourites are short-lived; and that it is building on a bog, to lay the foundation of one's fortune on the transient favour of a vile populace?" (See Vertot's Hist. Revol. Rom. vol. ii. p. 314.)

Men are still governed by the same passions now as in former ages; and, in similar situations, their actions are nearly similar. We of this day are walking the stage of the same theatre on which our ancestors trod: we are but playing over again, with a small variety of modification, the parts which they supported. If it be justly remarked, that 'Nil dictum, quod non dictum prius,' it may with equal propriety be affirmed, that 'Nil actum, quod non actum prius.' It is from the immutable uniformity of leading principles which enter into the original constitution of the human mind, and from the similarity of men's conduct under circumstances which bear a resemblance to each other, that history becomes instructive. From ancient records may be drawn examples applicable, and therefore salutary, to the generation now existing. Statesmen, for instance, having the same species of beings to direct in this, which their predecessors had in past centuries, may (according to the forms of their respective governments) adopt from antiquity maxims for administration: thence,

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too, they may be admonished not to confide much in popular favour, nor to make that the sole rule of their measures. The love of virtue for virtue's sake, and zeal for public welfare on disinterested principles, will in themselves bestow a glorious reward, in the exalted consciousness of endeavours for real excellence. Whoever labours to attain this reward is the true patriot.

Consulque non unius anni,
Sed quoties heus atque fidus
Judex honestum prætulit utili, et
Rejecit alto dona nocentium
Vultu.-----

O. S. T.

ORIGINAL LETTER
OF THE
ASTRONOMER GALILEO.

[WRITTEN SHORTLY AFTER HIS CONFINEMENT ON ACCOUNT OF HIS PHILOSOPHICAL TENETS.]

YOU well know, most excellent father Vincenzo, that my life has hitherto been subject to a variety of accidents and misfortunes, which nothing but the patience of a philosopher could regard with indifference, considering them as the necessary effects of those strange revolutions, to which the world we inhabit is liable. Men, endued with the like nature with ourselves, frequently requite our endeavours to be of service to them, with ingratitude, rapine, and false accusations; and all these have happened to me in the course of my life. This hint may be sufficient, without my enlarging on the subject of the crime laid to my charge, of which I feel conscious of being perfectly innocent. You require of me, in your last, the particulars of what has happened to me in Rome. The tribunal, by which I have been judged nothing less than an heretic, for having been a reasonable being, engages much of my attention. Who knows but I may be reduced, by the injuries I have suffered from these men, to change my profession of a philosopher for that of the historian of the inquisition? They have at last prevailed so far as to compel me to become ignorant and foolish, or at least to pretend to be so. My dear father Vincenzo, I am not averse from committing to paper my sentiments on the subject of your inquiry, provided proper precautions can be taken that this letter may reach you safely. This must suffice, as I do not feel inclined to write a book on my trial and the inquisition, because by no means intended by nature for a divine, or the author of a criminal journal.

I had, from an early period of my life, had it in contemplation to publish a dialogue on the Ptolemaic and Copernican systems, on which subject, from the time I first went as lecturer to Padua, I had made continual philosophical observations, principally induced by the idea I entertained of being able to explain the flux and reflux of the

sea by the supposed motions of the earth. Something of this nature was expressed by me, at the time when I was honoured at Padua with the attendance of Prince Gustavus of Sweden, who from his youth had travelled *incognito* in Italy, and settled for many months in that city with his retinue. I had the good fortune to gain his esteem by my new speculations and curious problems, which were daily proposed and solved by me; at that time also he wished me to teach him the Tuscan language. My sentiments on the motion of the earth soon after became publicly known at Rome, from a tolerably long essay addressed to Cardinal Orsini. I then began to be openly accused as a rash and scandalous writer. After the publication of my dialogue, I was cited to Rome by the holy office, where I arrived on February the 10th, 1632, and surrendered myself to the clemency of that tribunal, and the sovereign pontiff, Urban VIII. who, notwithstanding all, deemed me worthy of his esteem, though I was not skilled in writing epigrams, or amorous sonnets. I was confined in the delicious palace of the *Trinita de Monti*, the residence of the Tuscan Ambassador.

The day after, the commissary, father Lancio, came to me, and took me with him in a carriage; on the road he put many questions to me, and seemed very zealous that I should repair the scandal which I had caused through Italy, by my sentiments on the motion of the earth. To all the solid and mathematical reasons which I advanced in support of my opinion, he replied, in the words of Scripture, *Terra autem in æternum stabit, quia terra autem in æternum stabit*. With this conversation we at length arrived at the tribunal, situated to the west of the magnificent church of St. Peter. I was immediately conducted by the commissary to the judge, Monsignor Vitrici, with whom I found two Dominicans. They civilly requested me to produce my reasons in full congregation for my opinion; assuring me I should be allowed ample time for my defence, if I should be found guilty. The Thursday following I was presented to the congregation; and there I brought forward my proofs. Unfortunately for me, they were not understood; and, notwithstanding all my efforts, I had not ability enough to convince my judges. The passage from Scripture was repeatedly quoted against me. I then recollected a scriptural argument which I advanced, but failed of success. I asserted that the expressions of the Bible, on the subject of the astronomical sciences, were used in conformity to ancient notions and prejudices; and that probably the passage adduced against me was of a similar nature with one in Job, xxxvii. 18; where it is said, that the heavens were strong, and like a polished mirror. This is said by Elihu: and it appears that he spoke according to the system of Ptolemy, which has been demonstrated to be absurd by modern philosophy, and what may still more firmly be relied on, by sound reason. If therefore so much stress be laid on the staying of the sun by Joshua, in order to prove that the sun moves, equal weight ought to be given to another passage, where it is said, that heaven is composed of various heavens, like so many mirrors. The conclu-

sion appeared to me to be just; notwithstanding this, it was entirely overlooked; and the only answer I received was a shrug of the shoulders, the constant refuge of those who hold any opinion through prejudice, or the force of authority. Finally, I was compelled, as a good catholic, to retract my opinion, and my dialogue was prohibited under heavy penalties. After five months I was dismissed from Rome, at the time when Florence was ravaged by the plague; and, with a generous compassion, the residence of Monsignor Piccolomini, the dearest friend I had in Sienna, was assigned to me as my prison. The elegant conversation of this beloved friend I enjoyed with so much tranquillity and satisfaction of mind, that I soon recommenced my studies; and discovered and demonstrated great part of my mechanical conclusions on the resistance of solid bodies, with some other speculations. At the end of about five months, the pestilence having ceased in my country, about the beginning of December, 1633, I was permitted by his Holiness to change my confinement for the liberty of that country which I so much esteemed. I returned then to the village of Bellosguardo, whence I went to Arcetri, where at present I breathe that salubrious air in the vicinity of my beloved country, Florence. Adieu.

CURIOUS FACTS

RELATIVE TO THE

LATE CHARLES STUART, THE PRETENDER.

[FROM A LETTER WRITTEN TO SIR JOHN PRINGLE, BY DAVID HUME,
THE HISTORIAN.]

THAT the Pretender was in London in the year 1753, I know with the greatest certainty, because I had it from Lord Marechal, who said it consisted with his certain knowledge. Two or three days after his Lordship gave me this information, he told me, that, the evening before, he had learned several curious particulars from a lady, (who I imagined to be Lady Primrose) though my Lord refused to name her. The Pretender came to her house in the evening, without giving her any preparatory information, and entered the room when she had a pretty large company with her, and was herself playing at cards. He was announced by the servant under another name: she thought the cards would have dropped from her hands on seeing him; but she had presence enough of mind to call him by the name he assumed, to ask him when he came to England, and how long he intended to stay there. After he and all the company went away, the servants remarked how wonderfully like the strange gentleman was to the Prince's picture which hung on the chimney-piece in the very room which he entered.—My Lord added (I think from the authority of the same lady), that he used so little

precaution, that he went abroad openly in day-light in his own dress, only laying aside his blue ribband and star; walked onœ through St. James's, and took a turn in the Mall.

‘ About five years ago, I told this story to Lord Holderness, who was Secretary of State in the year 1753; and I added, that I supposed this piece of intelligence had at that time escaped his Lordship. “By no means,” said he; “and who, do you think, first told it me? It was the King himself; who subjoined, “And what do you think, my Lord, I should do with him?”” Lord Holderness owned that he was puzzled how to reply, for if he declared his real sentiments, they might savour of indifference to the royal family. The King perceived his embarrassment, and extricated him from it by adding, “My Lord, I shall just do nothing at all; and when he is tired of England, he will go abroad again.”—I think this story, for the honour of the late King, ought to be more generally known.

‘ But what will surprise you more, Lord Marechal, a few days after the coronation of the present King, told me that he believed the Pretender was at that time in London, or at least had been so very lately, and had come over to see the show of the coronation, and had actually seen it. I asked my Lord the reason for this strange fact. “Why,” says he, “a gentleman told me so that saw him there, and that he even spoke to him, and whispered in his ears these words: “Your Royal Highness is the last of all mortals whom I should expect to see here.” “It was curiosity that led me,” said the other; “but I assure you,” added he, “that the person, who is the object of all this pomp and magnificence, is the man I envy the least.” You see this story is so near traced from the fountain-head, as to wear a great face of probability. Query, what if the Pretender had taken up Dymock’s gauntlet?

‘ I find that the Pretender’s visit to England, in the year 1753, was known to all the Jacobites; and some of them have assured me, that he took the opportunity of formally renouncing the Roman Catholic religion, under his own name of Charles Stuart, in the New Church in the Strand! and that this is the reason of the bad treatment he met with at the court of Rome. I own that I am a sceptic with regard to the last particular.

‘ Lord Marechal had a very bad opinion of this unfortunate Prince, and thought there was no vice so mean or atrocious of which he was not capable; of which he gave me several instances.—My Lord, though a man of great honour, may be thought a discontented courier; but what confirmed me in that idea of that Prince, was a conversation I had with Helvetius at Paris, which I believe I have told you. In case I have not, I shall mention a few particulars. That gentleman told me that he had no acquaintance with the Pretender; but some time after that Prince was chased out of France, “a letter,” said he, “was brought me from him, in which he told me, that the necessity of his affairs obliged him to be at Paris, and as he knew me by character to be a man of the greatest probity and honour in France, he would trust himself to me, if I would promise to conceal

and protect him. "I own," added Helvetius to me, "although I knew the danger to be greater of harbouring him at Paris than at London; and although I thought the family of Hanover not only the lawful sovereigns in England, but the only lawful sovereigns in Europe, as having the free consent of the people; yet was I such a dupe to his flattery, that I invited him to my house; concealed him there, going and coming, near two years; had all his correspondence pass through my hands; met with his partizans upon Pont Neuf; and found at last that I had incurred all this danger and trouble for the most unworthy of all mortals: insomuch that I have been assured, when he went down to Nantz to embark on his expedition to Scotland, he took fright, and refused to go on board; and his attendants, thinking the matter gone too far, and that they would be affronted for his cowardice, carried him in the night-time into the ship, *pieds et mains liés*." I asked him, if he meant literally. "Yes," said he, "literally: they tied him, and carried him by main force. What think you now of this hero and conqueror?"

'Both Lord Marechal and Helvetius agree, that with all this strange character, he was no bigot, but rather had learned from the philosophers at Paris to affect a contempt of all religion. You must know that both these persons thought they were ascribing to him an excellent quality. Indeed both of them used to laugh at me for my narrow way of thinking in these particulars. However, my dear Sir John, I hope you will do me the justice to acquit me.

'I doubt not but these circumstances will appear curious to Lord Hardwicke, to whom you will please to present my respects. I suppose his Lordship will think this unaccountable mixture of temerity and timidity in the same character not a little singular.'

ON THE MUSIC OF THE ANCIENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

I MUST acknowledge, Mr. Editor, that I have never been fully convinced by the arguments advanced by Rousseau and other writers, who have decried the Grecian music, and have given a decided preference to the modern improvements in that delightful art. I am rather inclined to think, that we are now incompetent to form a just judgment on this subject. Let us for a moment suppose, that the Greek and Latin languages had been totally and irrecoverably lost; and that only some of their general rules of quantity and versification had been transmitted to us, through the medium of some other language, without a single line of poetry to exemplify them. In such case, we should doubtless have been altogether at a loss to conceive how verse, constructed by such rules, could have been relished by persons of any taste or discernment: we should have wondered, par-

ticularly, how heroic poetry could have been endured in those dead languages. The lines of Greek and Latin hexameter verse are not confined to an equal number of syllables, like the heroic verse of modern European languages; but may consist of any number of syllables, odd or even, from thirteen to seventeen, according to the discretion or fancy of the poet. They are also without any kind of chime between the first, or last, or any intermediate corresponding syllables in different lines, which we know is essential to versification, in all modern languages, with very few exceptions; neither does Greek or Latin poetry require an emphasis regularly returning in every line, at one or more periods of the same distance from the beginning, which is generally requisite to the harmony of modern poetry. Thus in English heroic verse, unless there be a natural emphasis on every second syllable, the line hobbles. The mass of lines which might be constructed, in any modern European language, without any of the requisites which have been specified, would be so intolerably uncouth, that, on the supposition already made, we should have been inclined to account for the admiration with which the Greeks and Romans regarded their own poetry, by attributing it to the barbarism and rudeness of those early times. We should perhaps have been disposed to decide authoritatively, that the souls of those ancients had not been sufficiently harmonized, nor their ears attuned to melody, to enable them to distinguish between the harsh discordance of a number of irregular lines, and the flowing smoothness of equal lines and chiming syllables. And we might accordingly have triumphed in our superiority, because we had discovered the noble art of constructing equal and chiming lines, a degree of improvement in versification which we should then have thought those rude ancients had been unable to attain. I would presume to question whether the moderns are more competent to decide on the excellence of the Grecian music, than we should have been to judge of the beauty and harmony of Greek or Latin versification, on the supposition of our total ignorance of those languages. The two cases seem to be precisely analogous.

Here it may not be improper to observe, that, notwithstanding the happy preservation of much Greek and Latin poetry, we are still incapable of forming an adequate judgment of the pleasure which the harmony of versification in those languages conveyed to Greek and Roman ears, even as far as that a pleasure arose from the skilful arrangement of long and short syllables. The knowledge of the true method of pronouncing Greek and Latin according to quantity, is lost perhaps as irrecoverably, as that of the application of musical tones to syllables even in prose, which was certainly practised by the ancients. Yet under every disadvantage, we discover much beauty in Greek and Latin versification; more perhaps than in that of any modern language.

Perhaps the principal difference between the Grecian music and that of the moderns, consists in the separation now effected between music and poetry, those sister arts, which in ancient times were so

intimately connected. This connexion has been fully ascertained by Dr. Burney, in his elegant history of music. The result of his inquiries concerning the excellence of the music of the Greeks compared with that of the moderns, he gives in the following sentence, in which he acknowledges that these delightful arts were formerly closely united.

‘After a most careful investigation of the subject,’ says this elegant writer, ‘and a minute analysis of this music, by examining its constituent parts, I have not been able to discover, that it was superior to the modern in any other respect than its simplicity, and a strict adherence to metrical fact when applied to poetry. For, as music, considered abstractedly, it appears to have been much inferior to the modern in the two grand and essential parts of the art, melody and harmony.’*

The ancient union, which subsisted between poetry and music appears now impossible to be restored. Modern languages are probably not more capable of serving as the medium of such combination, than they are of being moulded into verses consisting of dactyls and spondees.

Whether both or either of these sentiments have gained or lost by the separation which has been effected between them, and which may be termed a separation between sense and sound, is a point on which I shall not pretend to offer an opinion; but it appears reasonable to presume, that we must be incompetent to judge of the beauty and excellence of their combination, as it subsisted in ancient Greece, unless we could realize it by specimens in some modern language. I seem to be in some degree supported in this opinion by the authority of the pleasing writer already quoted on the subject. He says, ‘It is with the music of every country as with the language; to read it with the eye, and to give it utterance, are different things; and we can arrive at no greater certainty about the expression of a dead music, than the pronunciation of a dead language.’ † ‘Time has rendered the study of the Greek music sufficiently hopeless and desperate to repress the courage of the boldest enquirer.’ ‡ Again, ‘It must be acknowledged, that the subject of ancient music in general still remains, and probably ever will remain, involved in much difficulty and uncertainty.’ § ‘As to the superior or inferior degree of excellence in the ancient music compared to the modern, it is now as difficult to determine as it is to *hear both sides*; indeed it is so entirely lost, that the study of it is as unprofitable as learning a dead language in which there are no books. To several of the terms crammed into our books we are utterly unable to affix any precise or useful meaning.’ § It seems to be a natural inference from such concessions, that the Grecian music may not only have much excellence, but even much superiority over the modern music, although we may not now be able to discover it. M———X.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

* Burney's History of Music, Vol. I. p. 173. † Ibid. p. 25. ‡ Ibid. p. 62. § Ibid. p. 80. § Ibid. p. 3.

SKETCHES
OF
CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.

LORENZO DE MEDICI:

(Called the MAGNIFICENT.)

THE celebrated family of the Medici of Florence owed the origin of their grandeur to the wealth acquired by their extensive commerce. In the year 1379, a member of it was elected to the office of Chief Magistrate of the Republic; but it was John, the great grandfather of Lorenzo, who laid the foundation of that greatness which his descendants afterwards possessed. At his death, John was succeeded by Cosmo, whose character exhibits a combination of virtues and endowments rarely to be found united in the same person, both in public and private life. He died in 1464, aged 75, and was succeeded by his son Piero, who dying in 1469, exhausted by bodily sufferings, and wearied by the arrogant conduct of those who had espoused his cause, was succeeded by his son Lorenzo, whose glory eclipsed that of all his predecessors. Under his administration the Republic which he governed, rose, in spite of opposition, to the very zenith of greatness; and he may be selected from all the characters of ancient and modern history, as exhibiting a remarkable instance of depth of penetration, versatility of talent, and comprehension of mind. Of the various occupations in which he engaged there is not one in which he was not eminently successful; but he was most particularly distinguished in those which justly hold the first rank in human estimation. The facility with which he turned from subjects of the highest importance to those of amusement and levity, suggested to his countrymen the idea that he had two distinct souls contained in one body. Even his moral character seems to have partaken, in some degree, of the same diversity; and his devotional poems are as ardent as his lighter pieces are licentious. On all he touched, the extremes of the human character, and the powers of his mind, were only bounded by that impenetrable circle which prescribes the limits of human nature. As a statesman, Lorenzo de Medici appears to peculiar advantage; uniformly employed in securing the peace, and promoting the happiness of his country, by just regulations at home, and wise precautions abroad; and teaching to the sundry governments those important lessons of political science on which the civilization and tranquility of nations have since been found to depend. Though possessed of undoubted talents for military exploits, and of sagacity to avail himself of the imbecility of neighbouring powers, he was superior to that avariciousness of dominion, which, without improving what is already acquired, blindly aims at more extensive possessions. The wars in which he engaged were for security, not for territory; and the riches produced by the fertility of the soil and the industry and ingenuity of

the inhabitants of the Florentine republic, instead of being dissipated in imposing projects and ruinous expedients, circulated in their natural channels, giving happiness to the individual, and respectability to the state. If he was not insensible to the charms of ambition, it was the ambition to deserve rather than to enjoy; and he was always cautiously not to exact from the public favour more than it might be voluntarily willing to bestow. The approximating suppression of the liberties of Florence, under the influence of his descendant, may induce suspicions unfair to his patriotism; but it will be difficult, not to say impossible, to discover, either in his conduct or his principles, any thing that ought to stigmatize him as an enemy to the freedom of his country. The authority which he exercised was the same as that which his ancestors had enjoyed, without injury to the republic, for nearly a century, and had descended to him as inseparable from the wealth, the respectability, and the powerful foreign connexions, of his family. The superiority of his talents enabled him to avail himself of these advantages with irresistible effect; but history suggests not an instance in which they were devoted to any other purpose than that of promoting the honour and independence of the Tuscan state. It was not by the continuance, but by the dereliction of the system, that he had established, and to which he had adhered to the close of his life, that the Florentine republic sunk under the degrading yoke of despotic power; and to his premature death we may unquestionably attribute not only the destruction of the commonwealth, but all the calamities that Italy soon after sustained.

In his private life, Lorenzo is represented as an affectionate and constant husband, a kind and fond parent. Politiano had the care of his three sons; Piero, distinguished by a series of misfortunes too justly merited; Giovanni, afterwards Pope Leo X.; and Guiliamo, by alliance to the Royal House of France, afterwards Duke of Nemours.

The writings of Lorenzò de Medici are distinguished by a vigour of imagination, an accuracy of judgment, and elegance of style, which afforded the greatest example of improvements, and entitled him, almost exclusively, to the honourable appellation of the Restorer of Italian Literature. The idea of adapting the country dialect, or rustic language, to poetry, first occurred to Lorenzò de Medici; to him it was owing, that the ill-judged representation of Mysteries, which were more of dumb shew, or pantomime, than dialogue, began to assume a more respectable form, and to be recited in dialogue. Lorenzo first taught his countrymen to dignify their carnival processions with sentiment, and to add to their poignancy the charms of poetry.

Another trait of his political life deserves to be mentioned: he first formed that political arrangement, which was more fully developed, and more widely extended in the succeeding century, and which has since been denominated the Balance of Power. Just as he intended to retire from public business, he was seized with a slow fever, which reduced him at once into such a state of debility as totally precluded all hopes of recovery, and carried him off, in the height of his reputation, and at a premature period of life, April 8, 1492.

HENRY IV. OF FRANCE AND SULLY.

WHOEVER reads the life of Henry will find, that a strong and lasting friendship subsisted between that monarch and his favourite minister. The affection which Henry had for this great man, was not to be weakened even by the tears and entreaties of a beloved mistress, of which we may judge by the following speech he made to Gabrielle D'Estrees (since Duchess of Beaufort), who had been highly offended, and exasperated against Sully, and had endeavoured, by every artifice in her power, to disgrace him with his royal master, but without effect; for Henry, though a most ardent lover, never betrayed that kind of weakness so common with men to their mistresses; but so unpardonable in men of sense, as to suffer himself to be guided or influenced, so as to act contrary to his judgment. After Henry had patiently heard all the duchess had to alledge against Sully, he coolly replied, '*Je vous declare, que si j'étois réduit à la nécessité de choisir de perdre l'un ou l'autre, je me passerois mieux de dix maîtresses comme vous, que d'un serviteur comme lui.*' After such a declaration on the part of Henry, and to a woman too, whom he was so passionately fond of, it is certain if it did not lessen the number of Sully's enemies, it at least silenced them. Yet it sometimes happened that Henry fell out with his favourite himself; for being naturally of a warm and lively temper, and a little impatient of contradiction, he did not at all times relish the sober advice of his friend Sully, especially if it threw any constraint, or thwarted his measures in respect to his mistresses. It must be observed, that Sully did not obtain the royal confidence by paying a servile court, or being subservient to his master's passions, or by flattering and applauding him when he was about to act in any manner which might in the least be likely to cast a blemish on his glory; methods which too often succeed with weak princes. But Sully dared to use the noble privilege of a friend, and rather risked being under the displeasure of his sovereign, than connive at any thing which might prejudice, or in the least injure the interest or reputation of a master to whom he was united in the sacred bonds of friendship. At one time, when Sully had been making some remonstrances to Henry, which that prince took very ill, he hastily quitted the room, saying loud enough for Sully to hear, '*voilà un homme que je ne saurois plus souffrir; il ne fait jamais que me contredire, et trouver mauvais tout ce que je veux; mais pardieu, je m'en ferai obéir: je ne le reverrai de quinze jours.*' But for all this menace, we find that Henry went by seven o'clock the next morning to the arsenal, accompanied by five or six noblemen. The instant they arrived, he, with Roquelaire and two or three other lords, ran up to Sully's apartment, and, without giving him any previous notice, rapt at the closet door himself. Sully having asked, 'Who is there?' was not a little surprized to be answered, '*c'est le Roi.*' He no sooner heard the well known voice of his sovereign but he opened the door. '*Hé bien,*' said the king, '*que faisiez vous là mon ami ?*' Sully replied, that he had been writing of letters, and had been preparing some business for his secretaries. 'And how long have you been there?'

(said Henry) above these three hours, answered Sully; '*Hé bien,*' said the king, turning towards Roquelaire, '*pour combien voudriez vous mener cette vie la ?*' The king then signifying his desire of being alone with Sully, the rest retired; Henry then began to converse with Sully, but seeing that he spoke very coolly, he said; '*Oh, oh, vous faites le réserve,*' at the same time smiling, and giving him a pat upon the cheek. 'I see (continued he) you have retained your anger ever since yesterday; I was in hopes that you had forgot it, as I have. Let us live together with the same freedom as usual. I am not insensible, my friend, to your worth; if you do not, it will be a sign to me that you will not trouble yourself any more about my affairs; although I may be a little angry sometimes (added Henry, with that noble candour so natural to him), I would, my dear friend, that you should suffer it; for even in those moments you are not less dear to me: on the contrary, I shall think from the hour that you cease to advise me, or contradict me in those things which I know you disapprove, that you no longer love me.' After discoursing together for a considerable time, the king went out, and, in quitting Sully, he tenderly embraced him, saying to those who attended him, 'There are fools enough, who think, when I am angry with Sully, it is likely to continue: but it is the reverse, for when I come to consider the matter coolly, I am convinced he never objects to what I propose, or is the least averse to my following my own inclination, unless he is of opinion that it may either prejudice my honour and dignity, or my interest and welfare. I love him the better, and am always impatient to tell him so.' Certain it is, that Henry never opened his heart to any one with that freedom and candour as he did to Sully: in one of his letters, written at Fontainebleau, he says, '*Mon ami, venez me voir, car il s'est passé ce matin quelque chose dans mon sein, pourquoi j'ai affaire de vous.*' In another, dated from the same place, he says, '*Il m'est arrivé un déplaisir domestique qui me cause le plus grand chagrin que j'aie jamais eu, j'acheterois beaucoup votre présence; car vous êtes le seul à qui j'ouvre mon cœur, & par les conseils duquel je reçois du soulagement.*'

It is not to be supposed that a character like Sully's should long exist, without being an object of jealousy, and hated among those who were attendant upon Henry's court. They secretly wished to destroy a man who they found opposed their desires; but it was, because their desires were seldom conformable to the true interest and welfare of the people. They prepared for his total overthrow, by every means within the power of their invention; libels, anonymous letters, and many other arts were made use of. Sully soon saw the snares that were laid for his ruin, but, conscious of his innocence, took no pains to ward off the intended blow, but beheld the progress they had made for his destruction with indifference and contempt. Says a celebrated French author, '*There is not a more dangerous situation for an honest man, than being in high favour with his Prince; every court parasite beholds him with a jaundiced eye; but if a vicious and corrupt man possesses his sovereign's confidence, it threatens ruin to*

a nation.' Hear also what Sully says: '*Il n'y a rien dont il soit plus difficile de se défendre, que d'une calomnie travaillée de main de courtisan.*' At first, his calumniators succeeded so well as to raise in the breast of Henry some suspicions against his favourite; but seeing that they did not produce any charge against him, he began to make some serious reflections. But the seeds of jealousy once sown are not so easily erased. Henry was still tormented with cruel doubts, though he was nearly convinced that he was guilty of injustice, in barely suspecting a man, whose integrity and fidelity he had so long experienced. He employed many on whom he could depend to search into the heart of Sully, who had determined to be silent till the king should speak to him himself.

Henry could not endure to continue any longer in a state of so much suspense and perplexity, and sincerely wished for an *eclaircissement*. Soon after, when Sully was taking leave of the King at Fontainebleau, Henry calling him back said, '*Venez ça, n'avez vous rien à me dire?*' 'No,' answered Sully; 'Then,' replied Henry, sighing, 'I have something to say to you.' He immediately conducted him into the park, and after placing two Swiss at the entrance of the walk where they retired, Henry affectionately embraced Sully twice, saying, 'My friend, I am not able, after three and twenty years experience of your affection and sincerity towards me, to bear that coldness and indifference, and I may add also that dissimulation, which has subsisted between us for this month past. To tell you true, I have not discovered to you all that has passed in my mind in the manner I have ever been accustomed to do; and I believe you have also concealed your thoughts from me. Such proceeding may, perhaps, be equally prejudicial to us both, and augment daily through the malice and artifice of those who envy as much my situation, as they do you for the favour I shew you. 'Tis for this reason I have taken the resolution of telling you the tales that they have circulated of you, and the many artifices that have been put in practice with intent to make a misunderstanding betwixt us: this it is which has sat heavy on my heart. I have now, my friend, freely unbosomed myself to you, and I pray you without reserve do the same to me. For I wish for nothing so much as for us both to go hence from this place, with hearts clear from all suspicion, and contented with each other; and as I am willing to open all my heart to you, I entreat you not to disguise from me that which passes in yours.'

After this discourse, equally necessary to both, and in which Sully fully justified himself, the king appeared sincerely afflicted at having had any doubts of the attachment of his faithful servant. Sully, penetrated deeply by the noble repentance of Henry, attempted to throw himself at his master's feet; but the king no sooner perceived his intention but he prevented him, saying, '*Ne le faites pas, vous êtes homme de bien; on nous observe; on croiroit que je vous pardonne.*' Henry coming out of the park, holding Sully by the hand, asked those who were in waiting, what it was o'clock? They answered, that it was past one, and that his majesty had been walking a long

time. 'I see,' says Henry, 'there are those here, to whom the conversation I have had has been more tedious than it has been to me; but for their consolation, I will tell you all, that I love Rosny more than ever. And you, my friend,' continued he (turning towards Sully) 'continue to love, and serve me as you have always done.'

EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE, Esq.

THIS gentleman was one of the most singular characters that hath lately appeared in the world. The following anecdotes of him are translated from the French of Count Maximilian Lamberg; and are, we believe, very little known.

After a great variety of changes in his religion, he thus, in a letter, addressed Mr. Lami (we believe the learned Father Lami) of Florence. 'I have been making some trials that have not a little contributed to the improvement of my organic system. I have conversed with the nobles in Germany, and served my apprenticeship in the science of horsemanship at their country-seats. I have been a labourer in the fields of Switzerland and Holland, and have not disdained the humble professions of postilion and ploughman—I assumed, at Paris, the ridiculous character of a *petit-maitre*—I was an abbé at Rome—I put on, at Hamburgh, the Lutheran ruff, and, with a triple chin and a formal countenance, I dealt about me the word of God, so as to excite the envy of the clergy—I acted successfully all the parts that Fielding has described in his Julian—My fate was similar to that of a guinea, which at one time is in the hands of a Queen, and at another is in the fob of a greasy Israelite.'

From the Protestant religion Mr. Montague (says Count Lamberg) went over to the faith of Rome, and from thence deserted to the most rigorous observation and profession of Mahometanism. He used always to seal his letters with three Arabian signets, which had sentences of the Koran engraven on them. Count Lamberg, who saw Mr. Montague at Venice, described his manner of living there in the following terms, (which were written before the death of that singular man was known in other countries):—'He rises before the sun, says his prayers, and performs his ablutions and lazzis according to the Mahometan ritual. An hour after, he awakes his pupil, a filthy emigrant of the parched Abyssinia, whom he brought with him from Rosetta, in Egypt. He instructs this dirty Negroe with all the care and precision of a philosopher, both by precept and example: he lays before him the strongest proofs (as they appear to him) of the religion he teaches him, and he catechizes him in the Arabian language. The Moor listens to him with the most striking marks of a profound and respectful attention all the time that he is employed in these lessons. That he may not omit any particular, in the most rigorous observance of the Mahometan rites, Mr. Montague dines at a low table, sitting cross-legged on a sofa; while the Moor, on a cushion still lower, sits gaping with avidity for his master's leavings. It is this Negro who supports the white mantle that makes a part of the Turkish garb of his master, who is always preceded, even at noon-day, by two gondoliers, with lighted torches in their hands.—'

The ordinary place of his residence is at Rosetta, where his wife lives, who is the daughter of an inn-keeper at Leghorn, and whom he has forced to embrace the Mahometan religion. His income amounts to about 6000 piastres, which are remitted to him from London, by his sister, Lady Bute, and 4000 from the Sublime Porte. During the most intense cold, he performs his religious ablutions in cold water, rubbing, at the same time, his body with sand from the thighs to the feet: his Negro also pours fresh water on his head, and combs his beard, and he also pours cold water on the head of his Negro. To finish this religious ceremony, he resumes his pipe, turns towards the east, mutters some prayers, walks afterwards for half an hour, and drinks his coffee.—*O misere boninum mentes?*

DESCARTES and SIR KENELM DIGBY.

SIR Kenelm Digby having read the works of Descartes, resolved to go to Holland for the purpose of seeing him. He found Descartes in his solitude at Egmond, where he conversed with him, without making himself known. Descartes, who had read some of his works, said, "I have not the least doubt, but you are Digby, the celebrated English philosopher;" to which Sir Kenelm replied, "Was you not, Sir, the illustrious Descartes, I should not have come from England for the sole purpose of seeing you."

These compliments over, they conversed on various subjects, and Digby told Descartes that he would do much better to study for the discovery of some means to prolong life, than attach himself to the simple speculations of philosophy. Descartes assured him, that he had long reflected on the subject; and to render man immortal, was more than he dared promise, but he was certain that he had the power of rendering life as long as those of the patriarchs.

It was well known in Holland, that Descartes flattered himself that he had made this discovery; and the Abbe Picot, his disciple, confident of his being in possession of such powers, would not believe the news of his death; and when he could no longer doubt it, he exclaimed: *C' en est fait, la fin du genre humain va venir.*

ANECDOTE FROM THE FRENCH.

THE late Mr. de la Chambre, curate of St. Bartholomew, at Paris, one day invited a Cordelier to dinner, who being a *bon vivant*; as most of that class are when they can gormandize at free-cost, asked the valet, what company there was to be, and what they were to have for dinner? 'There will be but three dishes in all,' replied the man; 'what the whole of the dinner will consist of I do not know; but one dish I am certain of: you will have a fine fat sucking pig.' 'A fat pig?' said the Cordelier, 'I am afraid it will be quite the reverse. In my opinion the best of a pig is the *skin* and the *ears*; every thing tells me I have a right to expect neither the one or the other, in a parish where the *Saint** *has no skin*, and the *Curate* no ears. †

* Bartholomew was dead alive. † The Curate was deaf.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE
OF AN
UNFATHOMABLE LAKE DISAPPEARING.

[FROM DR. BAUMGARTEN, PROFESSOR AT THE UNIVERSITY OF HALL, IN SAXONY.]

ON one of the mountains, not far distant from the Danube, there was, no longer ago than the last century, a lake, of a small extent, but of an unfathomable depth, and consequently without any visible ebb or flux. The sides of it were covered with trees and shrubs. At present there remains not the least trace of a lake. It was overgrown, by degrees, with weeds and rushes. Their roots intermingling, gained strength, and increased the number of plants. The leaves and dust driven thither by the wind, remaining on the surface, and consolidating into a kind of earth, produced other plants; of which probably the seeds were likewise carried thither by the wind: in short, the whole lake was covered with a crust of such thickness, as to bear walking on, though some years ago, it could be penetrated with a pole, which was violently repelled by the water underneath. Now, if this assemblage of leaves and dust should continue to gather for two or three hundred years, this crust will acquire such solidity, that instead of any marks of a subterraneous lake, it will be covered with large trees.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF THE
CHARACTERS, CUSTOMS, AND MANNERS,
OF THE
SAVAGES OF CAPE BRETON.

[TRANSLATED FROM A FRENCH MANUSCRIPT, WRITTEN IN 1749.]

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE men having thanked their entertainer, the women make their appearance. They are introduced by the eldest in company, who holds a large piece of the bark of a birch tree in her hand, the very hardest that can be found, and using it as a kind of tabor (though the sound be somewhat disagreeable to the ear) she excites the young people to dance. After which she makes a speech in her turn, addressing herself to the men. 'You who look upon us of a frail sex, and of course subordinate to you in all its wants, know that, in my own sphere, the Creator has endowed me with abilities and accomplishments fully equivalent to yours. I have been the mother of great warriors, of excellent huntsmen, of voyagers who have been expert

and indefatigable in the use of their canoes. This hand, which you behold now withered, has more than once plunged the poignard into the bosoms of prisoners, who were delivered up to me for my diversion. The woods and the banks of rivers can attest, that they have seen me pluck out the heart, the entrails, and the tongues of enemies, committed to my avenging hand: they can tell whether I have changed colour, or whether my courage was in the least daunted, when I was called upon to serve my country. How often have I bedecked myself and my daughters with the scalps of those traitors! How strongly have I encouraged our young people to bring me those marks of their valour, for which they were to be rewarded with heaven and glory! I have done something more: for I have removed every difficulty that obstructed those marriages which were founded in love; and heaven has blest my endeavours. All the matches of my making have been successful; they have been productive of men, who were the props of the nation; men capable of perpetuating our race, and of screening us from the insults of our enemies. I am like those old fir trees, full of knots from the upper bough to the root, the very bark of which drops off with age, though it covers their internal juice. No longer am I what I formerly was. My skin is wrinkled and furrowed; and my bones do almost pierce through me on every side. As to my external part, I appear to be an useless being; but the courage which still inspires me, is as deserving as ever of the esteem of all my acquaintance.

After this eulogium upon her own person, which is generally founded in truth, and so far respectable, the old woman adds a word of thanks to the giver of the feast. But in time of war, and during the preparatory solemnities, it is quite a different thing: then the women use all their eloquence, and the charms of their persons, to encourage those warriors that are getting ready for battle. Each, according as they are more or less excited, requires a certain number of the enemy's scalps from her lover; and they assure the men, that they will grant no favours, but to those who shall be possessed of such testimonies of courage. I shall not trouble my readers with a detail of those foolish ceremonies previous to a declaration of war, which the Savages used to practise in the times of Idolatry; you will find them described at full length in authors that have written the history of those people. Besides, will it not be easy for you to form an idea of their absurdity, from the knowledge you have attained of the superstition of other nations. Could it be understood of those people only, that fear and hope had given birth to the gods, determined different worships, and consecrated superstition? But what I intend to recommend to observation, is the manner in which they used to begin, and do still begin hostilities. The people that act upon the offensive, make an inroad upon the lands of the nation they intend to attack. There they commit all the havoc possible, destroying the game, demolishing all the beaver huts, and breaking up the roads, which are none of the best. After these operations they hold a council of war, at which the men think, re-

flect, project, and determine; while they are excited and encouraged by the women.

The result of this council is to send and declare war against those people, to whom they have already done so much mischief, and who are therefore to consider it as duly and properly declared. They send off two different sorts of heralds. They carry along with them their bow and quiver, with their arrows and stone hatchets. Thus accoutred, they set out for the chief habitation of the enemy, and take care not to apprize any body upon the road of their intention, or even to open their mouth. Then they halt within a certain distance of the village, and strike the ground several times with their hatchets. In consequence of this signal, the enemy know that their lands have been ravaged, and that they are henceforward to be upon their guard for the safety of their persons. In the mean-time, the heralds, after shooting two of their best arrows against the village, return very quickly, to give an account of their errand; and in order to prove their having been at the place appointed, they bring along with them such marks as put it beyond all manner of doubt.

One day I asked a Savage, for what reason they did not declare war before they committed hostilities; and how they came to trouble themselves afterwards with so useless a ceremony? 'What,' answered he, 'would you have us be such fools as to give our enemy time to fill their magazines, and to deprive ourselves of the means of drawing provisions from their territory? Is it not sufficient to warn them to defend their persons? A declaration of war, so necessary for mutual preservation, should not be a foolish civility, such as the custom of European nations has made it.' I leave you to judge, Sir, whether the good sense contained in this argument ought to supersede, or give way to the established laws of civilized nations! But I foresee that this question will be some time or other determined by abler masters. In the mean time the Savages, being apprized, by word and deed, of the intention of the enemy, think, on both sides, either of maintaining their ground, or of removing themselves to a better spot, or of meeting one another in the field. In order to determine which of these three to embrace, they hold both long and frequent debates.

These councils, however, are extremely entertaining, being a matter of curiosity and importance. As the Savages are directed by reason only, and have no other view than the public good, being no way biassed, either by ambition or private interest; he who is most skilled in the military art, and most capable of directing an enterprize, presides on those occasions. If the person who has hitherto possessed the confidence of the nation, perceives that another is more deserving of it than himself, he resigns his authority to him, without the least reluctance.

In regard to their military stratagems, they are so plain and simple, that one would think they could hardly meet with success; yet so careful are they in adapting them to circumstances and persons, that they seldom miscarry. Sometimes they pretend to give over all thoughts of attacking, and retire into the woods. There they lay

wait, in places frequented by unexperienced young people; and counterfeiting the cries of animals, they impose upon the simplicity of their enemies, so as to overpower them by open force, or by cunning. Formerly their wars were never ended but by the total destruction of the conquered party. True it is, that we have made some alteration in their manner of fighting, which was not perhaps the worst in the world; but still they are far from following ours. The real service we have done them, is to inspire them with horror against the barbarities they used to commit against a conquered enemy; barbarities which, though invented to remove unjust quarrels, did but perpetuate their animosities and hatred.

We have likewise cured them of the folly of divination, and rescued them from the terrible subjection they were under to the malice and knavery of their jugglers. I know not whether they have obligation to us for the changes we have effected in their manners. I am apt to think that their customs were as good as ours, and better suited to their own ideas.

The Savages, though naturally very amorous, were accustomed, however, to enter into marriage in such a manner, as to reconcile their pleasure to their interest. As soon as the parents had determined that a youth was of proper age to marry, they settled the matter among themselves, and spoke in the following manner to him: 'Go, now, and light thy pipe, day and night, in the cottage of thy intended father-in-law; be careful that the smoke of it goes towards her who is intended to be thy spouse; and be sure to act in such a manner, that she shall take a pleasure in this fumigation, and desire thee to let her raise it herself. Shew thyself worthy of our nation; do honour to thy sex and to thy youth, by providing that none, belonging to the cottage thou art going to, shall want either for necessities or conveniencies. But particularly be sure to exert thy whole attention in the service of her who is to be one day thy companion; let thy bow and arrows be employed in finding provisions for her, with the necessary quantity of ore and furs. Four winters are allowed thee to make a trial of thy fidelity and resolution.' The young man, without making any answer to this speech, betook himself to the appointed cottage. His mistress, being apprized of his intentions, lent him a favourable ear, at first from civility; and then, if he proved agreeable to her, she signified her mind to him, by asking for his pipe, of which she made no other use than by puffing the smoke into his nostrils. This agreeable declaration would sometimes cause the lover to fall quite sick to the ground: still it was a declaration of love; and in whatever manner he is informed that his passion meets with a return, it must be attended with pleasure. On the part of the bride this was not all; she would tie up the hair of her beloved, and dye his face with colours most pleasing to her own fancy. On this occasion she would display that skill, in which the Indian women excel, of pricking such marks in the skin of her lover, as are relative to their amours; and would suit her fancy in chusing that part of his body which seemed the best adapted to do honour to her own ingenuity.

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[TRANSLATED FROM A FRENCH MANUSCRIPT, WRITTEN IN 1749.]

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE men having thanked their entertainer, the women make their appearance. They are introduced by the eldest in company, who holds a large piece of the bark of a birch tree in her hand, the very hardest that can be found, and using it as a kind of tabor (though the sound be somewhat disagreeable to the ear) she excites the young people to dance. After which she makes a speech in her turn, addressing herself to the men. 'You who look upon us of a frail sex, and of course subordinate to you in all its wants, know that, in my own sphere, the Creator has endowed me with abilities and accomplishments fully equivalent to yours. I have been the mother of great warriors, of excellent huntsmen, of voyagers who have been expert

and indefatigable in the use of their canoes. This hand, which you behold now withered, has more than once plunged the poignard into the bosoms of prisoners, who were delivered up to me for my diversion. The woods and the banks of rivers can attest, that they have seen me pluck out the heart, the entrails, and the tongues of enemies, committed to my avenging hand: they can tell whether I have changed colour, or whether my courage was in the least daunted, when I was called upon to serve my country. How often have I bedecked myself and my daughters with the scalps of those traitors! How strongly have I encouraged our young people to bring me those marks of their valour, for which they were to be rewarded with heaven and glory! I have done something more: for I have removed every difficulty that obstructed those marriages which were founded in love; and heaven has blest my endeavours. All the matches of my making have been successful; they have been productive of men, who were the props of the nation; men capable of perpetuating our race, and of screening us from the insults of our enemies. I am like those old fir trees, full of knots from the upper bough to the root, the very bark of which drops off with age, though it covers their internal juice. *No longer am I what I formerly was.* My skin is wrinkled and furrowed; and my bones do almost pierce through me on every side. As to my external part, I appear to be an useless being; but the courage which still inspires me, is as deserving as ever of the esteem of all my acquaintance.

After this eulogium upon her own person, which is generally founded in truth, and so far respectable, the old woman adds a word of thanks to the giver of the feast. But in time of war, and during the preparatory solemnities, it is quite a different thing: then the women use all their eloquence, and the charms of their persons, to encourage those warriors that are getting ready for battle. Each, according as they are more or less excited, requires a certain number of the enemy's scalps from her lover; and they assure the men, that they will grant no favours, but to those who shall be possessed of such testimonies of courage. I shall not trouble my readers with a detail of those foolish ceremonies previous to a declaration of war, which the Savages used to practise in the times of Idolatry; you will find them described at full length in authors that have written the history of those people. Besides, will it not be easy for you to form an idea of their absurdity, from the knowledge you have attained of the superstition of other nations. Could it be understood of those people only, that fear and hope had given birth to the gods, determined different worships; and consecrated superstition? But what I intend to recommend to observation, is the manner in which they used to begin, and do still begin hostilities. The people that act upon the offensive, make an inroad upon the lands of the nation they intend to attack. There they commit all the havoc possible, destroying the game, demolishing all the beaver huts, and breaking up the roads, which are none of the best. After these operations they hold a council of war, at which the men think, re-

fect, project, and determine ; while they are excited and encouraged by the women.

The result of this council is to send and declare war against those people, to whom they have already done so much mischief, and who are therefore to consider it as duly and properly declared. They send off two different sorts of heralds. They carry along with them their bow and quiver, with their arrows and stone hatchets. Thus accoutred, they set out for the chief habitation of the enemy, and take care not to apprize any body upon the road of their intention, or even to open their mouth. Then they halt within a certain distance of the village, and strike the ground several times with their hatchets. In consequence of this signal, the enemy know that their lands have been ravaged, and that they are henceforward to be upon their guard for the safety of their persons. In the mean-time, the heralds, after shooting two of their best arrows against the village, return very quickly, to give an account of their errand; and in order to prove their having been at the place appointed, they bring along with them such marks as put it beyond all manner of doubt.

One day I asked a Savage, for what reason they did not declare war before they committed hostilities; and how they came to trouble themselves afterwards with so useless a ceremony? 'What,' answered he, 'would you have us be such fools as to give our enemy time to fill their magazines, and to deprive ourselves of the means of drawing provisions from their territory? Is it not sufficient to warn them to defend their persons? A declaration of war, so necessary for mutual preservation, should not be a foolish civility, such as the custom of European nations has made it.' I leave you to judge, Sir, whether the good sense contained in this argument ought to supersede, or give way to the established laws of civilized nations! But I foresee that this question will be some time or other determined by abler masters. In the mean time the Savages, being apprized, by word and deed, of the intention of the enemy, think, on both sides, either of maintaining their ground, or of removing themselves to a better spot, or of meeting one another in the field. In order to determine which of these three to embrace, they hold both long and frequent debates.

These councils, however, are extremely entertaining, being a matter of curiosity and importance. As the Savages are directed by reason only, and have no other view than the public good, being no way biassed, either by ambition or private interest; he who is most skilled in the military art, and most capable of directing an enterprize, presides on those occasions. If the person who has hitherto possessed the confidence of the nation, perceives that another is more deserving of it than himself, he resigns his authority to him, without the least reluctance.

In regard to their military stratagems, they are so plain and simple, that one would think they could hardly meet with success; yet so careful are they in adapting them to circumstances and persons, that they seldom miscarry. Sometimes they pretend to give over all thoughts of attacking, and retire into the woods. There they lay

wait, in places frequented by unexperienced young people; and counterfeiting the cries of animals, they impose upon the simplicity of their enemies, so as to overpower them by open force, or by cunning. Formerly their wars were never ended but by the total destruction of the conquered party. True it is, that we have made some alteration in their manner of fighting, which was not perhaps the worst in the world; but still they are far from following ours. The real service we have done them, is to inspire them with horror against the barbarities they used to commit against a conquered enemy; barbarities which, though invented to remove unjust quarrels, did but perpetuate their animosities and hatred.

We have likewise cured them of the folly of divination, and rescued them from the terrible subjection they were under to the malice and knavery of their jugglers. I know not whether they have obligation to us for the changes we have effected in their manners. I am apt to think that their customs were as good as ours, and better suited to their own ideas.

The Savages, though naturally very amorous, were accustomed, however, to enter into marriage in such a manner, as to reconcile their pleasure to their interest. As soon as the parents had determined that a youth was of proper age to marry, they settled the matter among themselves, and spoke in the following manner to him: 'Go, now, and light thy pipe, day and night, in the cottage of thy intended father-in-law; be careful that the smoke of it goes towards her who is intended to be thy spouse; and be sure to act in such a manner, that she shall take a pleasure in this fumigation, and desire thee to let her raise it herself. Shew thyself worthy of our nation; do honour to thy sex and to thy youth, by providing that none, belonging to the cottage thou art going to, shall want either for necessities or conveniencies. But particularly be sure to exert thy whole attention in the service of her who is to be one day thy companion; let thy bow and arrows be employed in finding provisions for her, with the necessary quantity of ore and furs. Four winters are allowed thee to make a trial of thy fidelity and resolution.' The young man, without making any answer to this speech, betook himself to the appointed cottage. His mistress, being apprized of his intentions, lent him a favourable ear, at first from civility; and then, if he proved agreeable to her, she signified her mind to him, by asking for his pipe, of which she made no other use than by puffing the smoke into his nostrils. This agreeable declaration would sometimes cause the lover to fall quite sick to the ground: still it was a declaration of love; and in whatever manner he is informed that his passion meets with a return, it must be attended with pleasure. On the part of the bride this was not all; she would tie up the hair of her beloved, and dye his face with colours most pleasing to her own fancy. On this occasion she would display that skill, in which the Indian women excel, of pricking such marks in the skin of her lover, as are relative to their amours; and would suit her fancy in chusing that part of his body which seemed the best adapted to do honour to her own ingenuity.

If these little civilities made a quick impression on the hearts of the two lovers, and the parents of the girl were satisfied, they shortened the apprenticeship of their son-in-law, and said to him, 'Thou may'st, whenever thou wilt, take thy share of what covers thy beloved by night.' This speech, which the lover understands at half a word, and which he hardly gives them time to finish, is the harbinger of his happiness. Instantly he flies from the cottage with his bow and arrows, and when returned home, says to his parents, 'You are to expect me no more, I am going to the woods, from whence I shall not return, till my beloved is pleased to call me back.'

As soon as he has made this declaration, he betakes himself to some neighbouring forest, where he exerts his whole agility and skill to procure a large quantity of the choicest game. In three days all the young people of the village go in triumphant procession to search for him; and each man loads himself with provisions and furs, all which the bridegroom has purchased with great fatigue and toil, to honour the nuptial feast. In order to give him some relaxation, he is not permitted to bear the least share of the burthen. Being conducted by the juggler, or one of his oldest relations, he repairs to the cottage of his mistress, and immediately covers himself up with her bed-clothes. This ceremony does not hinder the young couple from listening to a long discourse on the duties of the married state. It end with a feast, which in some measure puts the last seal to the union. The bridegroom being seated among the young men, and the bride among the girls, each waits patiently for their respective dish of meat. This is brought to them in two ouragars of equal bigness, which are placed in the middle of the cottage. Then the president of the feast addresses himself to the bride in the following words:— 'O thou, who art upon the point of entering into a respectable state, know that the nourishment thou art going to take, forebodes the greatest calamities to thee, if thy heart should be capable of harbouring any ill design against thy husband, or against thy nation.—Shouldst thou ever be led astray by the caresses of a stranger, or betray thy husband and thy country, the nourishment contained in this ouragan, will have the effect of a slow poison, with which thou wilt be tainted from this very instant: but if, on the contrary, thou remainest faithful to thy husband and thy country; if thou never insultest the one for his defects, nor give a description of the other to the enemy, thou wilt find this nourishment both agreeable and wholesome.' This speech being ended, the friend of the new-married woman, as if from absence of mind, takes the ouragan designed for the husband, and the husband's friend does the same by the bride's; but immediately recovering themselves, they cry out, 'This mistake of ours is an evident symbol of the intimate alliance this day contracted by the two parties. It is done; they are man and wife, let them multiply.' These last words, being repeated with loud acclamations by all the company, are followed by embraces, festivity, and dancing.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Narrative of a Five Years Expedition against the revolted Negroes of Surinam, in Guiana, on the Wild Coast of South America; from the Year 1772 to 1777.
By Capt. J. C. Stedman. In Two Volumes 4to. pages 812. Price 3l. 3s.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE following strange circumstance is related as a part of the Captain's own history.

' I cannot here forbear relating a singular circumstance respecting myself, *viz.* that on waking about four o'clock this morning in my hammock, I was extremely alarmed at finding myself weltering in congealed blood, and without feeling any pain whatever. Having started up, and run for the surgeon, with a fire-brand in one hand, and all over besmeared with gore; to which if added my pale face, short hair, and tattered apparel, he might well ask the question,

" Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd,

" Bring with thee airs from Heav'n or blasts from Hell!"

The mystery, however, was, that I had been bitten by the *vampire* or *spectre* of Guiana, which is also called the flying-dog of New Spain, and by the Spaniards *ferrovolador*; this is no other than a bat of a monstrous size, that sucks the blood from men and cattle when they are fast asleep, even sometimes till they die; and as the manner in which they proceed is truly wonderful, I shall endeavour to give a distinct account of it.—Knowing by instinct that the person they intend to attack is in a sound slumber, they generally alight near the feet, where, while the creature continues fanning with his enormous wings, which keeps one cool, he bites a piece out of the tip of the great toe, so very small indeed that the head of a pin could scarcely be received into the wound, which is consequently not painful; yet through this orifice he continues to suck the blood until he is obliged to disgorge. He then begins again, and thus continues sucking and disgorging till he is scarcely able to fly, and the sufferer has often been known to sleep from time into eternity. Cattle they generally bite in the ear, but always in such places where the blood flows spontaneously, perhaps in an artery—but this is entering rather on the province of the medical faculty. Having applied tobacco ashes as the best remedy, and washed the gore from myself and from my hammock, I observed several small heaps of congealed blood all around the place where I had lain, upon the ground: upon examining which, the surgeon judged that I had lost at least twelve or fourteen ounces during the night.'

Our duty to the cause of humanity obliges us to harrow our readers feelings with an extract, descriptive of the cruelties exercised towards slaves in Surinam.

' The first object which attracted my compassion during a visit to a neighbouring estate, was a beautiful Samboe girl of about eighteen, tied up by both arms to a tree, as naked as she came into the world, and lacerated

in such a shocking manner by the whips of two negro-drivers, that she was from her neck to her ankles literally dyed over with blood. It was after she had received two hundred lashes, that I perceived her, with her head hanging downwards, a most affecting spectacle. When, turning to the overseer, I implored that she might be immediately unbound, since she had undergone the whole of so severe a punishment; but the short answer which I obtained was, that to prevent all strangers from interfering with his government, he had made an unalterable rule, in that case, always to double the punishment, which he instantaneously began to put in execution: I endeavoured to stop him, but in vain, he declaring the delay should not alter his determination, but make him take vengeance with double interest. Thus I had no other remedy but to run to my boat, and leave the detestable monster, like a beast of prey, to enjoy his bloody feast, till he was glutted. From that day I determined to break off all communication with overseers, and could not refrain from bitter imprecations against the whole relentless fraternity. Upon investigating the cause of this matchless barbarity, I was credibly informed, that her only crime consisted in firmly refusing to submit to the loathsome embraces of her detestable executioner. Prompted by his jealousy and revenge, he called this the punishment of disobedience, and she was thus freed alive.'

The reader will, no doubt, imagine, that such cruelty was unparalleled; but this is not the case, it was even exceeded, and by a female too.

'A Mrs. S—lk—r going to her estate in a tent barge, a negro woman, with her sucking infant, happened to be passengers, and were seated the bow or fore-part of the boat. The child crying, for pain, perhaps, or some other reason, could not be hushed; Mrs. S—lk—r, offended with the cries of this innocent little creature, ordered the mother to bring it aft, and deliver it into her hands; then, in the presence of the distracted parent, she immediately thrust it out at one of the tilt-windows, where she held it under water till it was drowned, and then let it go. The fond mother, in a state of desperation, instantly leapt over-board into the stream, where floated her beloved offspring, in conjunction with which she was determined to finish her miserable existence. In this, however, she was prevented by the exertions of the negroes who rowed the boat, and was punished by her mistress with three or four hundred lashes for her daring temerity.'

Other accounts, equally shocking, are inter-spersed through the narrative—more than sufficient, surely, to keep the attention of the public awake to the grand object of the abolition of the slave-trade. The present state of the colony respecting commerce is accurately described, and the value of its annual produce given at £. 13,000,000. Sugar, coffee, and indigo plantations are described. The numerous plates, by which the work is illustrated and embellished, representing human figures, animals, plants, views of the country, &c. are neatly engraved, and are, we have great reason to believe, faithful and correct delineations of objects described in the work.—On the whole, we cannot doubt, that this curious and interesting narrative will be well received by the public.

Travels in the year 1792, through France, Turkey, and Hungary, to Vienna, concluding with an Account of that City. In a Series of Letters, to a Lady in England. By William Hunter, Esq. 8vo. pages 451. B. and J. White, 1796.

AMONG the great variety of books of travels that have been lately published, we select this volume as one of the best written and most entertaining

we have met with. The Author, in general, writes as a Scholar, and uniformly as a Philanthropist. The Letters are addressed to a Lady, whom he always styles his "dearest Eliza;" and this may account for that minuteness of detail, which he sometimes enters into; and which, though not perhaps necessary for his more learned Readers, may with propriety be conceded to the Fair Sex. Mr. Hunter's route was from London to Paris, by way of Boulogne; from Paris to Lyons; and from thence to Marseilles, where he took shipping for Smyrna. From Smyrna our Author's route was to Constantinople, by way of Brusa; and from Constantinople to Vienna, not by the usual track through Adrianople, but by crossing the Danube at Galatz. At Vienna he concludes his observations. His plan of writing his travels we shall give in his own words, from the letter which opens the volume.

'It is not my intention to enter into a minute detail of every thing which may excite my curiosity in the course of my travels.—What I shall see, has been seen before; and when you are desirous of obtaining more particular information than I shall convey, there are many books to which you may refer with satisfaction.—To be continually describing the exact height of an obelisk, or the scrupulous dimensions of an amphitheatre, is not only a tedious task to the writer, but renders the narrative dull, and generally uninteresting.—These elaborate delineations may indeed be useful to the architect, and may be pored over with enthusiasm by the antiquarian; but they will not be relished by the mind of delicacy, sentiment, and taste.—If, therefore, I should ever investigate with such precise accuracy; if I should sometimes depict the size of an area, or expatiate on the measurement of a column, my only view will be to impress you with a just estimation of some of those stupendous productions of antiquity, which neither the injuries of time, nor the ruder assaults of man, have yet been able to destroy.—I do not, however, propose to bind myself down by any fixed rules.—My digressions will perhaps be numerous.—Sometimes I shall obey the sober dictates of reason: sometimes I shall pursue the path which fancy traces out; and, now and then, I may allow the captivating allurements of imagination to seduce me.

'If this plan be desultory, I have only sketched it out, because I conceive that it will afford you more entertainment than any other.'

In his journey through France Mr. H's remarks on men and manners are ably drawn; and many of them altogether original. His reflections on entering Constantinople are just and elegant, affording a strong lesson of the transitory condition of human grandeur.'

'The city is surrounded with a wall, flanked with towers, which is in pretty good repair, but quite unfurnished with artillery. Comprehending the suburbs of Pera and Galata, it is of an immense extent, and is computed to contain upwards of 600,000 souls.—Being the capital of a rich and populous empire, like all other great cities, it is the seat of profligacy and dissipation, and pre-eminently distinguished for luxury and vice.

'When we reflect on the sudden, various, and total revolutions, which this renowned metropolis has undergone; when we recollect, that it was once the receptacle of an undistinguished colony of Greeks; that it was afterwards created by Constantine the capital of the world, and ordained to rear its lofty head above the majestic walls of Rome; and that, finally, after arduous and repeated struggles, it was destined to yield to the arms of a barbarian conqueror, and to remain, for so many centuries, in the possession of a race of infidels, we have a most awful and striking lesson, on the insignificance of human grandeur, the instability of fortune, and the folly of reposing, with too much confidence, on our own strength and resources.'

In a note subjoined to the description of the Hippodrome, extracted from

Cantemir, we think Mr. H. rather credulous in believing that a *pointless jirid* (a small javelin) could, by the *force* of a *human arm*, go through a gate made of planks *three inches thick*.

In a letter from the Lazaretto of Tour Rouge, on the Turkish frontier of the Emperor's dominions, where he was detained to perform quarantine, our Author enters at large into the characters and manners of the inhabitants of the Ottoman empire.

' This vast empire is inhabited by four distinct races of people, viz. the Turks, the Greeks, the Jews, and the Armenians.

' The Jews are much more numerous than the Armenians; but, as they betray exactly the same characteristics which distinguish them in other parts of the globe, and as there is nothing particularly remarkable or interesting in the habits of the last, I shall confine my observations to the Turks and Greeks.

' With the origin of the Turks you are already well acquainted; and it would be superfluous, whilst I am addressing myself to you, to enumerate the various causes which combined to render them not only a respectable but a formidable nation.—But that vigour and persevering activity which, at the beginning of their history, shone forth so conspicuously, and which, at one time, were tearing up every obstruction which checked the progress of their arms, have long since totally disappeared. At present, they are an enervated, & superstitious, an ignorant, and a sluggish people; the declared enemy of the arts and sciences; and the firm opposer of every useful institution.—Too stupid to comprehend, or too proud to learn, or too infatuated to be convinced, although they are surrounded on almost every side by civilized and enlightened nations, their attachment to opinions which are founded in folly, and upheld by prejudice, does not diminish.

' When we consider what a long period of time has elapsed, since the light of reason first began to dispel the thick cloud of ignorance which darkened the face of Europe, and, by degrees, to rouse, to inform, to refine, and to illumine the understanding of man, we are astonished that this people should have remained stationary, and, in spite of the influence of example, should still be guided by an unshaken adherence to their former notions and errors.

' Whilst we are making the remark, we feel inclined to investigate the cause whence such a blind, deep-rooted veneration originates.—Is it occasioned by the natural disposition of the people?—Surely not.—Does it then arise from the vices of a government, which is peculiarly framed to deaden the faculties of the mind, and to eradicate the feelings of the heart?—Much may, no doubt, be attributed to its influence; yet that wonderful degree of mental apathy and bodily indolence, which they have gradually allowed to overwhelm them, appears to me to be principally derived from a still more potent source.—It is the ridiculous doctrines of their religion (engrafted in a moment of enthusiasm, and cultivated and strengthened by the imposing arts of succeeding ages) which, though first used as an instrument to excite, has been since employed as an engine to crush the restless propensity of man.

' The firm belief of predestination, which is a principal article of faith, and one of the indispensable duties of a Mussulman, is, perhaps, the most powerful political machine, which stupidity ever submitted to, or craft ever devised. Whether obedience is to be insured, or sedition promoted, it is equally calculated to impose on the credulity of the multitude; and to the prevalence of this absurd tenet, many of the revolutions, which have happened at Constantinople, may be traced.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Two Letters addressed to a Member of the present Parliament on the Proposals for Peace with the Regicide Directory of France. By the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. 8vo. pages 188. Price 3s. 6d. Rivingtons.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN our last we were forced, from Mr. Burke's book not coming to hand till the end of the month, to stop in the middle of a very interesting extract; we, therefore, beg to refer our readers to our last number (page 267) and insert the conclusion as follows.

' They have a boundless inheritance in hope; and there is no medium for them, betwixt the highest elevation, and death with infamy. Never can they, who, from the miserable servitude of the desk, have been raised to empire, again submit to the bondage of a starving bureau, or the profit of copying music, or writing plaidoyers by the sheet. It has made me often smile in bitterness, when I have heard talk of an indemnity to such men, provided they returned to their allegiance.

' From all this, what is my inference? It is, that this new system of robbery in France cannot be rendered safe by any art; that it *must* be destroyed, or that it will destroy all Europe; that to destroy that enemy, by some means or other, the force opposed to it should be made to bear some analogy and resemblance to the force and spirit which that system exerts; that war ought to be made against it, in its vulnerable parts. These are my inferences. In one word, with this Republic nothing independent can co-exist. The errors of Louis XVith. were more pardonable to prudence, than any of those of the same kind into which the allied Courts may fall. They have the benefit of his dreadful example.'

After a variety of just and elegant observations on the martial and intriguing spirit of the present Government of France, Mr. Burke proceeds to point out the danger that threatens Europe from the firm establishment of that Republic. With a short extract on that head we shall conclude our review, wishing very sincerely that our limits would permit us to enter at greater length into the merits of this great production.

' With this example before their eyes, do any Ministers in England, do any Ministers in Austria, really flatter themselves, that they can erect, not on the remote shores of the Atlantic, but in their view, in their vicinity, in absolute contact with one of them—not a commercial but a martial Republic—a Republic not of simple husbandmen or fishermen, but of intriguers, and of warriors—a Republic of a character the most restless, the most enterprizing, the most impious, the most fierce and bloody, the most hypocritical and perfidious, the most bold and daring, that ever has been seen, or indeed that can be conceived to exist, without bringing on their own certain ruin?

' Such is the Republic to which we are going to give a place in civilized fellowship.—The Republic, which, with joint consent we are going to establish in the centre of Europe, in a post that overlooks and commands every other state, and which eminently confronts and menaces this kingdom.'

Thoughts on the Prospect of a Regicide Peace: in a Series of Letters. By the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. 8vo. pages 131. Price 2s. 6d. Owen.

FROM a prefatory Address to this Edition of Mr. Burke's "Thoughts on the Prospect of a Regicide Peace, entitled: "The Publisher's Appeal to the Candour of the Public," it appears, that Mr. Owen's publication has been printed more than six months; but that it was kept back at the particular request of Mr. Windham; and Mr. Owen accuses Mr. Burke of a degree of

duplicity in his conduct as an Author, which we should hardly credit, were not the names of several persons of the first consequence made use of as vouchers for the fact. Without entering into an enquiry as to the truth of Mr. Owen's statement, we give it as our decided opinion, that there is no essential difference between his Edition of the "Thoughts" and that published by the Rivingtons, unless in the price, the latter gentlemen charging 3s. and 6d. for what Mr. Owen sells at half a crown.

Two Letters addressed to a Member of the present Parliament on the Proposals for Peace with the Regicide Directory of France. By the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. 8vo. pages 188. Price 3s. 6d. 12th Edition. Rivingtons.

TO this twelfth Edition of Mr. Burke's 'Thoughts on a Regicide Peace,' are subjoined, as an Appendix, some observations on our Colonies in the West Indies; where, alas! the demon of destruction has too long scattered desolation from his wings. May the humanity of the respective Governments of France and England induce them to stop the waste of war, and peace soon be in all our borders!

Edward. Various Views of Human Nature, taken from Life and Manners, chiefly in England. By the Author of *Zeluco*. 2 vols. 8vo. pages 1115. price 16s. Cadell and Davies.

THE learned and eloquent Historian of the Roman Empire, in a letter to one of his familiar friends,* pronounced Dr. Moore's *Zeluco* to be one of the best *philosophical* Novels in the English language; and with this opinion we perfectly coincide. The present production, *Edward*, though not written with all that depth of philosophic research into the origin of virtuous or vicious habits among mankind, comprizes what, perhaps, may be equally pleasing to the generality of readers, a faithful delineation of domestic manners, which every one knows the truth of from his own observations. By this means the lesson of morality is brought home to the common apprehensions and feelings. *Edward*, the Hero of the Tale, is, in his infancy, removed from the care of the parish by a Mrs. Barnett, and taken under her own protection. After being educated as a gentleman, and introduced into rather high life, in which he meets with a variety of adventures, he at length finds his mother, by means of some memorial which had been tied round his neck soon after his birth. The other leading characters are—Mr. Temple, a worthy divine; Mr. Barnet, an epicurean; Mr. Carnaby Shadow, a law student; and Mr. Clifton, a polished gentleman. From these discordant atoms is formed a perfect little world.

Without entering into a very minute criticism, we think that the morality of *Edward* is in general pure, and possesses one advantage not usual in works of this kind, that it is well and briefly told. As a specimen of this we select the following passage on avarice.

'It is curious to observe the various masks under which men endeavour to conceal the odious features of permanent or increasing avarice—yet they impose on none, but those who use them: we are all sufficiently sharp-sighted to see through the flimsy veils, under which our neighbours endeavour to hide what is unamiable in their dispositions; yet we are weak enough to imagine, that the same piece of old tattered gauze, when thrown over our own foibles, will be impervious to the eyes of all mankind.'

Many parts of the work are thrown into the form of a dialogue, which

* Vide his *Memoirs*, just published, by Lord Sheffield.

is written with great neatness and spirit. The comic parts are admirably written. The following passage, which relates to a "war-worn Soldier," resident in a country village, we give as, in our opinion, equal to any thing we have ever read.

'I'd much rather be a poor man, like Nic the old soldier,' said Evilen.

'Who is Nic the old soldier?' Mr. Barnet asked.

'He is a poor Chaisea pensioner, who lives with his wife in that there cottage, and sometimes does a job of work to help the pension to hold out to the year's end. He is liked very much in these here parts, please your honour, because he is always ready with his joke, and tells us stories of the wars, and General Wolf, and General Quebec, and such like great commanders; but after all, he is but a poor devil, with hardly a whole rag to his back, except upon Sundays, and upon the versenary of General Quebec.'

'What is that?' said Barnet.

'Good Lord! does your honour not know the versenary of General Quebec?' cried she.

'Not I,' said Barnet.

'Well, that is curious,' said the old woman; 'but we all know it in these here parts, by the means of old Nic. Good gracious, I wish your honour but saw him at the versenary!'

'Why, what the devil is the versenary?' cried Barnet.

'I'll tell you particularly, please your honour,' said she, 'if your honour will only have a little patience.'

'Well, well,' cried Barnet, 'let us hear.'

'Why, then, your honour must know, that the versenary of General Quebec comes round, like Christmas only once a year, and then old Nic appears in all his glory, with his red scarlet coat on his back, and fierce cock'd laced hat on his head, and a uniform sword by his side; and then he struts away to the alehouse, where he usually meets three or four old soldiers, who comes there to keep the versenary along with him; and so they drink the healths of all the old commanders who were killed abroad; and then they begins to tell stories about the wars, and describe how the battles were won by the English, and lost by the French and Spaniards; for your honour knows, that the French and Spaniards never beat the English in their lives, though they were two to one. And then old Nic gives a full and true account of how General Wolf was killed, and General Quebec taken prisoner; and then they desire blind George, who was once a grenadier, and now sells ballads to sing the *British Grenadiers*, which he does; all about Mars the god of war, and all the other gods descending upon spears, and then they all join in the rorus, and beats the grenadiers march with their tongues, and they are all as drunk as lords, and then I always helps Margery to carry Nic home.—And then—and then,—this is the versenary of General Quebec, please your honour.'

Many parts of equal beauty might be extracted, but our limits will not permit. In a work of such general merit, to cavil at individual passages may appear an invidious task; but we cannot close the article without objecting to the duel, in the second volume, between Edward and Sir Charles Reyston, for which we cannot think there is sufficient reason. No man of honour is, in our opinion, bound to fight every Bully who calls him out. The medical dissertations also of Mr. Sound and the other sons of Esculapius would have been better, in proportion as they had been shorter.

LITERATURE.

UNDER the direction of Sir John Macpherson and John Mackenzie, Esq. of the Inner Temple, Executors of the late Mr. James Macpherson, the ORIGINALS OF THE POEMS OF OSSIAN are preparing for the Press, and will shortly make their appearance, accompanied by a Latin and English Translation, and an Elucidatory Discourse.

It is designed to place a Copy of this Work in every National Library in Europe, &c. And for the sake of familiarizing its appearance to the eyes of learned men, the Greek is adopted in preference to the Original Gaelic character: although, by being published in the latter, and by being thus widely diffused, additional light might be thrown on the antiquity of that language, as well as on the early history of the Northern Nations. An improved Greek type will be cast on purpose for the work.

An English Translation of a few of these Poems, by Mr. Macpherson, which appeared many years since, excited the criticisms of the most distinguished Literary Characters of the time; and although unparalleled excellence has been allowed by all, yet have their antiquity and authenticity been contested by Dr. Johnson and his partizans. Of the many Criticisms which they produced, the elegant Dissertation of Dr. Blair is, we believe, the best.

During his life time, Mr. Macpherson often pledged himself to leave, at his death, proofs of the authenticity of the Poems of Ossian which he collected; and by his will he bequeathed 1,000*l.* to the gentlemen above-mentioned for defraying the expence of publishing the Originals, which will certainly now be carried into effect; and from their known learning and zeal we are sure, every expectation the learned world, and the admirers of the sublime Bard in particular, have formed, will be fully gratified.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

HISTORY. Historical Epochs of the French Revolution, from the French of Goudemetz, by Dr. Randolph. 4*s.* Dilly.

Mr. B. Edwards's History of the Maroons and the late Maroon War. 8*vo.* 5*s.* Stockdale.

LAW. Mr. Hatsells Precedents of Proceedings in the House of Commons: 4 vols. 4*to.* 2*l.* 10*s.*

Mr. Highmore's Practical Arrangement of the Excise Laws. 2 vols. 8*vo.* 18*s.* Butterworth.

DIVINITY.----Mr. Gray's Sermons, preached at the Bampton Lecture in 1796. 8*vo.* 6*s.* Rivington.

Benjoin's Energy of the Sacred Language. 4*to.* 10*s.* 6*d.* Rivington.

TRAVELS. New Travels into the Interior of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in 1783-4-5. Translated from the French of Vaillant. 8*vo.* 3 vols. 1*l.* 1*s.* Robinsons.

Letters from Mr. Fletcher Christian, containing a Narrative of Transactions on Board the Bounty, with his Voyage to Juan Fernandez and Travels in South America. 3*s.* 6*d.* Symonds.

MISCELLANEOUS. Sir W. Hamilton's Second Volume of a Collection of Engravings from Ancient Greek Vases, discovered in 1789, and 1790. 3*l.* 3*s.* Cadell and Davies.

Moral Beauties of Clarendon. 2 vols. Rivingtons.

NOVELS. Mrs. West's Gossip's Story and Legendary Tale. 2 vols. 12*mo.* 7*s.*

Langman
Charlotte Smith's Marchmont. 4 vols. 1*l.* Low.

Memoirs of the Antient House of Clarendon. 3 vols. 9*s.* Lane.

Mrs. Parsons's Women as they are. 4 vols. 14*s.* Lane.

DRAMATIC. Mr. Morton's Comedy of the Way to Get Married. 8*vo.* 2*s.* Longman.

Mr. Mason's Elfrida, adapted for Theatrical Representation; with a Vignette and Character Print. Cavthorn.

POETRY. Donald Bane: an Heroic Poem. By G. Skene, Esq. 2*s.* 6*d.* Robinsons.

Poems by Lady Tuite. 10*s.* 6*d.* Cadell and Davies.

The Chace, and William and Helen, two Ballads, from the German of Gottfried Burger. 4*to.* 3*s.* 6*d.* Cadell and Davies.

PAMPHLETS. An Examination of the Principles of the French Revolution, by a late Dignitary of the Gallican Church. 8*vo.* 3*s.* Cavthorn.

Which is the Oracle, Burke or O'Bryen, 1*s.* Boosey.

Remarks on Mr. Burke's two Letters: by S. F. Waddington, Esq. 8*vo* 1*s.* Johnson.

Observations on Mr. Belsham's Memoirs of the Reign of Geo. III. 2*s.* 6*d.* Owen.

POETRY.

A CANTATA,

BY BROTHER WILLIAM STOKES.

RECITATIVE.

SILENT the pipe had lain neglected long,
 The Muse uncourted, and the lyre unstrung;
 Poetic fire sunk to a latent spark,
 Till rais'd by RANCLIFFE—for its theme the Ark,
 (That Ark to whom we all existence owe)
 And gracious promise of the varied Bow.

AIR.

When, in his Ark of Gopher-wood,
 Noah rode buoyant on the flood,
 O'erwelm'd with sad despair and woe,
 A guilty race sunk down below.
 With blest Omnipotence its guide,
 The mastless Ark did safely ride,
 And on the Mount, from danger free,
 Did rest the whole Fraternity.

RECITATIVE.

The floods decrease; and now with joy are seen
 The hills and valleys in their wonted green.
 The altar smokes, the fervent prayer ascends,
 And Heav'n, well pleas'd, to man's request attends:
 The grand ethereal bow is form'd above,
 Sure token of Beneficence and love.

AIR.

Look round the gay parterre
 Where fragrant scents arise,
 And beauteous flow'rets there
 Enchanting meet your eyes:
 Delightful streak or shade
 In native colours glow;
 Yet is no hue display'd
 That shines not in the bow.

In leafy umbrage green,
 Sweet blows the violet;
 And in the hyacinth
 With deeper blue is met:
 How various are the shades
 That in our gardens blow!
 Yet not a tint's display'd
 That shines not in the Bow.

HYMN,

SUNG AT THE CONSECRATION OF ST. JOHN'S LODGE,
HENLEY IN ARDEN.

ETERNAL hymns and hallelujahs raise
To God, our great grand Architect above!
And join, ye heav'nly choirs, in songs of praise,
To celebrate with us redeeming love:
He pass'd this gloomy darksome vale of woe,
To raise us from oblivion's grave below.
Divested of his Majesty divine,
The human he put on to guide our way;
Said, 'Freely enter, let your light so shine,
As Sol's refulgent beams in perfect day.'
And since the mystic TRUTH to you is clear,
His name, who rais'd you, evermore revere.
We being rais'd by his Omnicfic word,
Exult in adoration's tuneful lay;
In harmony and brotherly accord,
Join hand and heart to hail this blessed day:
Sound, sound aloud the great Jehovah's praise,
To Him the dome, the holy temple, raise!
Free born of heaven, thou godlike Charity!
Angelic beauty crowns thy blissful throne:
Attend! unite and knit our hearts to thee,
And with thy tie of friendship make us one!
Then shall our hopes extend beyond the grave,
Till God shall fail to love, or Christ to save.

SONNET.

[FROM THE ITALIAN OF MARINO.]

LASH on thy loit'ring steeds, before the time,
Fair Goddess! quit the bosom of the night,
Since nor high noon, nor morning's rosy prime,
Like thee can give me comfort or delight;
And let the leader of the starry train,
Hesperus, yielding to my tender pray'r,
Encamp his bands along the azure plain,
Cheering the horrors of the darken'd air:
Arise, O Moon! my faithful guide, arise,
And o'er the regions of the vaulted skies,
O deign to shed thy mild propitious ray!
Thou, from the Sun, which feeds thy silver beams,
Shalt light and life receive in copious streams,
I, from those eyes, which turn my night to day.

THE COUNTRY CURATE.

IN t'other hundred, o'er yon swarthy moor,
 A Deep in the mire with tawny rush beset,
 Where bleak sea breezes echo from the shore,
 And foggy damps infect the noontide heat,
 There lies a country curate's dismal seat :
 View well those barren heaths with sober eye,
 And wonder how a man can live so wretchedly.
 See, to the farmer's yard where close ally'd
 A ragged church th' adjacent dikes commands ;
 One bell the steeple fills, (the tinker's pride!)
 The beams are wreath'd about with hempen bands,
 Wove, as the roof decay'd, by pious hands :
 Drops, from the thatch, still keep the white-wash wet,
 God bless the holy man that dares to preach in it.
 The house stands near, this church's foster brother,
 On crutches both, advanc'd in hoary eld ;
 A double rail runs from the one to t'other,
 And saves the curate from the dirty field,
 Where muck of various kind and hue is mell'd ;
 O'er this, each Sunday, to the church he climbs,
 And, to preserve his ancient cassock, risks his limbs.
 Him liveth near, in dirty neighbourhood,
 His clerke, a blacksmith, he of fallow hue ;
 Whose empty cellar long hath open stood,
 A certain sign of penury or rue ;
 Him would the curate fain persuade to brew ;
 Still happy man, if I should leave untold
 The shrew, who of his life shrill government doth hold.
 The well known power of an English wife
 Ne day nor night she ceases to explain ;
 Her wit unrein'd promotes eternal strife,
 Her beauty makes her arrogant and vain,
 And both conspire to sharpen her disdain ;
 While rank ill-nature poisons all his joys,
 Confus'd in endless squabble and unceasing noise.
 Eight years hath heaven plagu'd 'em with a boy,
 Who hates a sister younger by a year ;
 Whose hungry meagre looks, sans life or joy,
 They view, and frown upon the wrangling pair,
 (Who like two rav'nous locusts do appear
 On one small flow'r) repent that e'er they sped,
 Since Cupid's golden shafts they find are tipp'd with lead.
 Each sun arises in a noisome fog ;
 'Tir'd of their beds, they rise as soon as light :
 With like disgust their summers on they drag,
 And o'er a few stray chips the winter's night :
 (Such is the marry'd Essex-curate's plight.)
 Tho' seasons change, no sense of change they know,
 But look, with discontent, on all things here below.

When meagre Lent her famish'd look uprears,
 Her eyes indent with penury and pine,
 Forth go the hungry family to pray'rs,
 And pious serm. on, while the farmers dine ;
 In vain the children for their meals repine :
 The blooming fields administer no cheer,
 Joyless they view the purple promise of the year.
 Summer attends them, with fresh troubles ply'd,
 His breeches hung aloft for winter's wear ;
 He spies the flocks fly the returning tide,
 And every tenth he wishes to his share :
 Now to the hay-field trudge the hapless pair ;
 And if they kindly treat the country folk,
 They compliment his rector with the biggest cock.
 Now autumn fruitful fills the teeming mead,
 And plenty frees the farmer's heart from care ;
 Mean time the thought of surplice fees delay'd,
 And th' hollow gulping of the silt'ed beer,
 Unpaid for yet ! distract his mind with fear ;
 No hopes another vessel to procure
 Unless with learned scraps he fusts th' admiring brewer.
 When icy bands the stiffen'd wave unfold,
 At grudging neighbour's is he often seen,
 Chafing with borrow'd heat the outward cold ;
 But oh ! no beer to thaw the cold within :
 And then his wife persues with hideous din,
 Thence in the barn he muses what to say,
 To mend, yet not offend her, on next sabbath day.
 Still worse and worse her lashing tongue he feels,
 The spurns of fortune, and the weight of years ;
 The post horse thus, an ancient racer, reels,
 No longer now a steady course he steers,
 His weak knees tremble, and he hangs his ears ;
 He sweats, he totters, cover'd o'er with gore,
 And falls, alas ! un pity'd, as he liv'd before.

SONNET.

[FROM PETROCCHI.]

I ASK'D of Time, ' to whom was rear'd the mass
 Whose ruins now thou crumblest with the soil ?'
 He answer'd not ; but fiercer shook his glass,
 And flew with swifter wing to wider spoil :
 I ask'd of Fame, ' O Thou ! whose breath supplies
 Life to high works of wonder, whose remains ?'
 Abash'd to earth she bent her mournful eyes,
 Like one who sighing silently complains :
 Lost in amaze, I turn'd my steps aside,
 When o'er each heap I saw Oblivion stride,
 With haughty mien, denoting fix'd design ;
 ' Thou then' (I cry'd) ' can'st tell ; ah ! deign declare :'
 Stern she reply'd, and thunder shook the air,
 ' Whose once it was, I reckon not ; Now, 'tis Mine.'

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

AT a Quarterly Communication, held in St. Luke's Lodge, Edinburgh, on Monday, Nov. 7, 1796, present,

THOMAS HAY, Esq. S. G. M. in the Chair;

The MASTERS and WARDENS of several Lodges, with the PROXIES for a number of Lodges in the country.

The Minutes of last Communication being read, the Brethren proceeded to the Election of Grand Stewards, (which takes place in the Grand Lodge of Scotland on the Quarterly Communication in November, yearly.) The following Brethren were elected to serve the office this season:---

Brother John Sutherland,	- - - -	of Mary's Chapel.
R. Darling,	- - - -	of Cannongate Kilwinning.
John Henderson,	- - - -	of Journeymen Masons.
Charles M'Laggan,	- - - -	of St. David's.
Peter Robertson,	- - - -	of St. Luke's.
William Mylne,	- - - -	of St. Andrew's.
Joseph Yull,	- - - -	of Thistle.
William Johnstone,	- - - -	of St. James's.
Thomas Wilson,	- - - -	of New Edinburgh Kilwinning.
-----Macrae,	- - - -	of Edinburgh Defensive Band.
William Dryden,	- - - -	of Roman Eagle.
Archibald M'Donald,	- - - -	of Caledonian.

And Brother Peter Robertson was re-elected Master of the Grand Stewards for the ensuing year.

After resolving, that, owing to the state of the country, there should be no procession on St. Andrew's Day, several poor people were ordered charity from the funds of the Grand Lodge.

Some new regulations and laws were proposed, and referred to a Committee, whose report thereon is to be received on St. Andrew's Day.

No other business of a public nature coming before the Brethren, the Lodge was shut in the usual manner. S.

P. S. In our Magazine for December will be given a full and particular account of the proceedings at Edinburgh, on St. Andrew's Day, with which we are promised to be favoured by a Correspondent in that city.

WOOLWICH, NOVEMBER 10, 1796.

THIS day was constituted, at the Horse and Star, in this town, a new Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, by William Perfect, Esq. Provincial Grand Master, the Provincial Grand Chaplain, and other Officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Kent. On this festive occasion, which amply displayed the characteristic urbanity of the Provincial Grand Master, whose masonic talents never shone with brighter lustre, the highest enjoyment of the Brethren prevailed; and every countenance exhibited the traits of hilarity and satisfaction. After an elegant entertainment provided for the purpose, the usual ceremonies were performed; and the afternoon was spent with all that harmony and decorum, which the freedom, fervency, and zeal of the Society at all times inspire. The warm and grateful estimation in which the new made Brethren held their amiable Founder could not be better evinced than by the reiterations of heart-felt cheers he received at parting.

N. B. In honour of the Provincial Grand Master the new Lodge was named---

“THE PERFECT LODGE.”

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Nov. 15. A New Tragedy from the pen of Mr. Jephson (Author of the *Count of Narbonne, Julia, &c. &c.*) was brought forward at this Theatre. After the very great success which the muse of Mr. Jephson has had in dramatic composition, we are sorry to say that the present play met with, upon the whole, rather an unfavourable reception. The following is a sketch of the Characters and Fable.

Titus,	- - - - -	Mr. Palmer.
Sextus,	- - - - -	M. Kemble.
Annius,	- - - - -	Mr. Barrymore.
Publius,	- - - - -	Mr. C. Kemble.
Lentulus,	- - - - -	Mr. Caulfield.
Vitellia,	- - - - -	Mrs. Siddons.
Cornelia,	- - - - -	Mrs. Powell.

Titus is beloved by Vitellia, who yet pretends the resentment of a daughter, eager to avenge a deceased father; and conspires the death of that prince, whose throne she is ambitious to share. In the mean time the Emperor, importuned by the senate to fix upon the partner of his throne, names Cornelia the object of his choice.---she, however, is in love with Annius, "a very noble youth," the friend of Sextus, whom Vitellia works to her purpose. Sextus, associated with some furious assassins, is implicated in the attempt upon Titus, and the setting fire to the Capitol.---Some blood upon his robe detects his share of the business. The Emperor pardons the conspirators---but Vitellia, rushing into the presence, pronounces that guilt, which the generous love of Sextus refused to disclose---She dies by poison previously taken, and he by the ready dagger of despair and remorse.

The sentiments of this piece are elevated.---The diction is a style formed out of popular dramas of former periods. It is a modern garment of ancient remnants, which are easily recognised; and although they certainly give strength, they as certainly startle the memory.

We cannot feel any very deep interest in the characters. The clemency of Titus is princely---but the passion of Vitellia is hyperbolic and Gallic.---We sympathize with the bold friendship of Annius; but Sextus has neither the credit of honour, nor the shew of daring guilt.---He must be despised until his end; and then our principles regard him with horror.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Nov. 19. A new Comic Opera, entitled "*Abroad and at Home,*" was represented at this Theatre. This piece is the avowed production of Mr. Holman, who has been so long known to the public as an Actor; and was throughout received with the most unbounded applause. It will appear evident to the slightest judge, that this play was designed to depend upon its dialogue; and that the operatical part of it was an after thought---it is no improvement, although the songs are very well written---The more of them are removed, the better will the action hold together.

The grand object of this play is to disclose the errors of life and the fallacy of systems. It shews, in the wedded state, intrigue on the one part, followed by intrigue on the other; and it teaches parents, that education, in the fashionable style, or below civilized manners, may produce the same effects. Dissipation and ignorance lead by different roads to the same goal---the *King's Bench*: while the young Buck ruins himself for a *dashing woman of the town*, the Country Cur marries a *servant*, instead of the Lady allotted to him.

To follow the author through the whimsical scenes into which he has thrown his characters, we regret that we have not room: they are many of them new and striking, and for the most part pointed and comic.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25.

NO business of importance was done this day.

Friday, Oct. 28. Ditto.

Monday, 31. The Lords, in a Committee, went through the Land and Malt Tax Bills; Heard Counsel (finally) in the Scotch Appeal, Jamieson and Co. versus Laurie and Co.---Adjourned.

Tuesday, Nov. 1. The Land and Malt Tax Bills read a third time and passed.

Wednesday, 2. The Supplementary Militia Bill was read a first time---Adjourned.

Thursday, 3. No business of importance done.

Friday, 4. The Bill for raising a certain Number of Men in England, the Bill for raising a certain Number of Men in Scotland, and the Bill for prohibiting the Exportation of Corn, were read a first time.---Adjourned.

Monday, 7. The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Militia Augmentation Bill, Lord Walsingham in the Chair. The different Clauses and Provisions of the Bill passed the Committee without any Amendment. A Bill from the House of Commons, to enable his Majesty to raise a Provisional Force of Cavalry for the Defence of the Kingdom, read a first time.---Adjourned.

Tuesday, 8. Read a third time, and passed, the Militia Augmentation Bill.

Lord Derby moved, that Lord Lauderdale's Petition be heard this day three weeks---Ordered.---Adjourned.

Wednesday, 9. The Bill for Funding the Navy Debt was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.---Adjourned.

Thursday, 10. Gave judgment on the Scots Appeal, Jamieson and Co. Appellants, against Laurie, and Co. Respondents, reversing the judgment of the Court of Session, and affirming the interlocutory of the Lord Ordinary. The Test Act Indemnity Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time. Adjourned.

Friday, 11. The Royal Assent was given by Commission to several Bills. The Test Act Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed. Judgment was given in the Scotch Appeal, Grants, Trustees, against Douglas, Heron, and Co, by which various interlocutories of the Court of Session were reversed.---Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, October 18. (Continued.)

MR. Dundas rose, and after pronouncing a very high Panegyric on the last Parliament, combated several of Mr. Sheridan's arguments; and concluded by saying, that if the present negotiation proved unsuccessful, it could not be expected that the hands of Ministers should be tied up from offensive operations against an Enemy, which had evinced a disposition to destroy our trade, and disturb our internal tranquillity.

Mr. Fox, after vindicating the positions of Mr. Sheridan, adverted to the praise bestowed by Mr. Dundas upon the last Parliament---a Parliament, said he,

which has done more to destroy every thing dear to us, than in better days would have entered the mind of an Englishman to attempt. He considered the last Parliament as a curse to this country; its principle of action was that which leads to complete despotism---unlimited confidence in the Ministers of the Crown. By the measures which Ministers propose, we see the dangerous state to which that Confidence has brought us.

After reproaching the way in which we were about to provide against Invasion; after showing that Ministers might upon every alarm of their own creating call out the enormous force intended to be raised; and after pointing out the possibility of their making a dangerous application of so much military power, Mr. Fox declared, that he thought the idea of Invasion as visionary as that of its success.---But supposing that the French have such desperate intentions, what ought this House to do? To cherish the spirit of freedom in the people; to restore to them that for which their ancestors have bled; to give them back the right of popular discussion; to allow them to state their grievances freely; and to repeal the laws which have robbed them of their dearest rights. These are the means of calling forth the energy of the people of England---These are our real resources---the rest are all imaginary.---He concluded by saying, that though he should give no opposition to the plan in its present stage, there were parts, which in detail he should think it his duty to oppose.

Mr. Pitt made a variety of remarks upon the arguments of Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan, asserting that they materially overthrew each other's reasoning; and that every sentence uttered by the former was confuted by that which preceded it. The internal order of battle, said he, seems to be completely subverted, and the arguments of the Hon. Gentlemen meet themselves in hostile encounter.

Mr. Fox, in explanation, reverted to the observations he had before made upon the insults offered to our Constitution; I, said he, apprehend no danger from Invasion; the danger I deprecate, is from the prosecution of the war, which cannot fail to bring ruin upon our credit, our commerce, and our constitution. The Right Hon. Gentleman opposite affects to smile at my saying that the Constitution has been impaired: he certainly thought so himself at one time; but since he came into power he has never thought of repairing it. He triumphs in the idea, that notwithstanding the number of new Members, I do not appeal to them by demanding a vote; but I remember the time, when that Right Hon. Gentleman used to say, that calling for the vote of this House, was not taking the sense of the boroughs, cities, and counties of Great Britain; but of Bengal, Bahar, and Orissa. He concluded by remarking, that such of the Allies only as had abandoned the Minister and his measures had escaped ruin; and that if Parliament continued its blind confidence, ruin to us would also be the consequence.

Mr. Pulteney thought the proposed augmentation of force too small, *merely a half measure.*

General Tarleton thought it totally unnecessary, the military force in Britain amounting already to 100,000 men.

Mr. Curwen said, that the real traitors were those who surrounded the throne. Serjeant Adair declared that the name of Apostate should not deter him from defending the principle of the Bills in question.

Mr. Pitt then moved,---1st. "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for raising a Supplementary Corps of Militia, to be embodied and called forth in the necessary defence of these kingdoms.

2d. "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for raising a Sody of Cavalry, according to regulations therein proposed, and to be called forth in the necessary defence of these kingdoms." These Resolutions were carried without a division.

Wednesday, 19. A Petition was presented from Thomas Blake Howel, Esq. against the Election for the borough of Cirencester.

Mr. Pitt brought up a Bill for enabling his Majesty to raise a certain number of men from the different counties in England, and from the shires, stewartries, towns, and boroughs of Scotland, for the service of the Army and Navy, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time the following day.

In a Committee of Ways and Means the annual Land and Malt Taxes were voted for the ensuing year.

Thursday, 20. The following Petitions were presented from places whence they had come already, viz. Milborn Port, Cirencester, and Leominster.

The following new ones were presented; From Tregony, in Cornwall; the County of Kent; the County of Stirling; the Borough of Maidstone; and the City of Worcester.

Mr. Serjeant Adair brought up his Bill for the further Relief of the Quakers. The Bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Pitt brought up the Bill for the Augmentation of the Militia, which was read a first time.

Friday, 21. New Writs were ordered for Westbury, in the room of Geo. Ellis, Esq. elected for Seaford; in the room of Charles Ellis, Esq. he having chosen Seaford; for the City of Hereford in the room of John Scudamore, Esq. deceased; for the Borough of Stamford, in the room of Sir George Howard, deceased; for the County of Flint, in the room of Sir Roger Mosten, deceased; for the City of Peterborough, in the room of Richard Benyton, Esq. deceased; for the Borough of Yarmouth, in the room of Lord Charles Townshend and Stephen Howe, Esq. deceased.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Wyndham rose to present the Army estimates. He stated the whole force of the country at 195,654 men; and the expence at 15,190,000; the Army at home, Guards, Regulars and Fencibles, at 60,765 men, exceeding last year by 11,546; and the Army abroad at 64,276 men, being a diminution of 13,641 since the same period. He then moved his first resolution, "That there be employed for the Land Service of this year the number of 195,000 men."

General Tarleton made a variety of remarks upon Mr. Windham's estimate, and asked what brilliant exploits had been achieved worthy of so large a force, and proportionate to so enormous an expence, which, including extraordinaries, and the expected levy of 103,000 men, would be equal to the whole revenue of this country in the last year of peace.

Mr. Hussey asked the number of effective men among the 195,000 contained in the resolution---a question the Secretary at War confessed himself unprepared to answer.

The Resolutions were then voted as follows:

For the pay and maintenance of 60,765 men for the land service,			
for 1797,	- - - - -	L.10,595,905	0 0
For the garrisons of Gibraltar, Corsica, and the Cape of Good			
Hope, and for South Wales, for 1797	- - - - -	1,411,231	19 5
For the difference between British and Irish pay for six regts.			
of foot, for 1797,	- - - - -	4,096	0 0
For the charge of troops employed in recruiting for the East			
Indies, for 1797,	- - - - -	13,335	18 0
On account of the recruiting service, for 1797,	- - - - -	360,000	0 0
For Generals and Staff Officers, for 1797,	- - - - -	94,195	14 0
For the embodied Militia, for 1797,	- - - - -	950,441	3 6
For contingencies, for ditto,	- - - - -	213,000	0 0
For the Fencible Cavalry, for 1797,	- - - - -	397,734	4 2
For clothing for the embodied Militia,	- - - - -	112,811	0 0
On account for allowance to Fencible Cavalry, for 1797	- - - - -	95,000	0 0

Mr. Fox rose and said, he had heard it alleged that the engagement made with the Maroons had not been faithfully adhered to; and that such was the opinion of Colonel Walpole, an Officer, who, from his situation, was well qualified to judge.

This induced Mr. Bryan Edwards, a new Member, to give the House a history of the Maroons, by which it appeared that they were descendants of the Spanish Negroes, who took to the woods when the English took Jamaica. He admitted that they had been promised a residence on the Island; but not coming in upon the appointed day, it had been thought proper to send them to America. He described them as a turbulent and savage race of men.

Mr. Wilberforce thought they would have cast off their savage habits, had care been taken to instruct them in the Christian Religion.

Mr. Edwards, in reply, pointed out the difficulties that would attend their conversion, which, in his opinion, would be hard work even for Mr. Wilberforce. No mode of proselytism which that gentleman could suggest would surprise him, having once heard him propose, on the moment a ship arrives from Africa, to send a Clergyman with a pail of water to baptize all her cargo, without previous instruction---Such also was the idea of *marrying* the Negroes. The unfortunate creatures had misery enough without superadding that of *matrimony*! (a very loud laugh.) "Polygamy," continued he, "is the religion of Africa, and they would regard it as the most cruel tyranny to be confined to *one* woman! I am not a favourite of this doctrine, for I am content with *one* woman! (a louder laugh.) As to sending a Clergyman amongst them, I speak from my own knowledge, when I say they are *Cannibals*, and that, instead of listening to him, they would certainly *eat him*.---If, however, he is so zealous for their conversion, the best thing I can advise him to is to *go himself*."

Mr. Fox said, that the only praise due to the Assembly for their conduct, was that which belonged to Shylock for his rigorous adherence to the bond---He intimated a desire to institute a more particular enquiry into this business at a future opportunity.

Monday, 24. New writs were ordered for the Boroughs of Gatton and Ashburton, in the room of Sir W. Heathcot, and Lawrence Palk, Esqs. who have been doubly returned.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that Norman Macleod, Esq. who petitioned against the election of Melbourne Port, and Peter Botham, Esq. who petitioned against the election for Guildford, had not entered their recognizance upon said Petitions conformably to Act of Parliament. The orders for hearing said Petitions were therefore discharged.

The Bill for raising irregular Cavalry was read a first time.

In a Committee of the whole House upon the Act of last Session of Parliament, for regulating the Importation and Exportation of Corn, Mr. Ryder moved for the continuance of that Act, as the state of the country, with respect to provisions, was not materially different this season from what it was last.

The House being resumed---Mr. Hobart moved for leave to bring in the Bill, Leave was given.

Tuesday, 25. The Speaker informed the House, that William Rightson, Esq. who had presented a Petition, complaining of an undue return for the Borough of Downton, had not entered into recognizance as the Act of Parliament required in such cases; and therefore the order made for taking his Petition into consideration was discharged.

The Petition of the Freeholders of the Borough of Southwark, complaining of the return, was ordered to be taken into consideration on the 10th of November next.

The House, in a Committee, directed their Chairman to move for leave to bring in a Bill to continue, for a time to be limited, the importation of organzine thrown silk and flax, and flax seed, in any ship or vessel, from any port at amity with his Majesty. The motion being made, leave was given.

The Bill was afterwards brought in, and read a first time.

The House, in a Committee, went through the Supplemental Militia Bill. The blanks being filled up, it was ordered to be printed, and reported on Monday.

The Order of the Day being read, that the House should go into a Committee on the Bill for raising Provincial Corps of Cavalry, Mr. Rose moved, as an instruction to the Committee, that all gamekeepers, or gentlemen holding deputations as such, who did not resign before the 27th of November next, should be compelled to join the Militia of the County. Adjourned.

Wednesday, 26. The Speaker informed the House, that he had received a letter from Jervois Clark Jervois, Esq. stating, that he had been returned for the Boroughs of Newport and Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, and that he had chosen to serve for Yarmouth.

A Writ was accordingly ordered to be issued for a Burgess to serve in Parliament for the said Borough of Newport.

Mr. Spears, from the Treasury, brought up an account of the monies disbursed by the Treasury, from the 6th of October 1795 to the 6th of October 1796.--- Ordered to be laid on the table.

The Report of the Land Tax Duty Bill was also received.

The Bill for raising a Provincial Corps of Cavalry, &c. was re-committed to a Committee of the whole House.

Mr. Rose proposed a clause in the New Militia Bill, by which persons possessing an estate, houses, or hereditaments, of 50l. a year or upwards, and heirs to estates of 100l. a year and upwards, and who had taken out certificates to shoot game, should furnish a substitute in the New Militia, expert at firing. The clause was agreed to.

Thursday, 27. At four o'clock, the House ballotted for a Committee to try the merits of the Petition against the election for Caermarthen.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that John Lowther, Esq. who had been returned for two places, Haslemere and the County of Westmoreland, had made his election to sit for Westmoreland. A new writ was accordingly issued for the election of a Member to serve in Parliament for Haslemere.

The Land and Malt Bills were read a third time and passed. Adjourned.

Friday, 28. The Corn Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Pitt rose to make his promised proposition respecting the unfunded Navy and Exchequer Bills. It had, he said, for its object, to remove from the market an immense mass of floating securities, by which it was incumbered. He confessed that the expences attending the naval department for the last year had far exceeded the estimate and provision which he had made. For the amount of the Navy Bills now outstanding was no less a sum than 11,993,163l. 19s. 9d. a sum which must naturally overstock the market, depress public credit, and tend to increase the present scarcity of a circulating medium.

To relieve the market from this incumbrance was the principal object he had at present in view; and this he hoped to accomplish by funding the Navy Bills, and some others now outstanding, and that up to the latest period. In order, therefore, to proportion the *bonus* according to the length of time those Bills had to run, he would endeavour to divide them into certain classes. (For these classes we beg to refer our Readers to our last Number, page 289.)

This measure, Mr. Pitt had sanguine hopes, would greatly contribute to relieve the public credit, and extricate it from the embarrassments under which it now laboured. On some other day he would make a more specific proposition. He would now content himself with moving, that

A provision be made for paying off the Navy Bills issued up to the 27th of October 1796, amounting to 11,993,163l. 19s. 9d.

Mr. Hussey observed, that this was making a new loan at six per cent. to pay off an old debt; which observation gave rise to some conversation between him and Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Fox disapproved highly both of the measure itself, and of the particular time when it was proposed. To the many grievances under which the people already laboured, it would expose them to the new and unexampled burthen of paying 103 per cent. for the money advanced on those Navy Bills, which, at one year's interest, would, by the excess of the interest, amount to the sum of 240,000l. As to the time, none could be more unfavourable to a good bargain for the public, when we were in the middle of a war, when a negotiation was on foot from which little success was expected, and when consequently the funds experienced the greatest fluctuation, by which the public could not profit, if the bargain was so suddenly concluded.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Sir William Pulteney, and Mr. Hussey made a few more observations; after which the question was put and agreed to, *nem. con.*

Monday, 31. The Order of the Day being read, the House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means.

The Clerk having again read the resolutions,

Mr. Fox rose, and said, that after the length at which he had on a former occasion discussed the subject, his wish at present was only to point out the enormity of this scheme of finance, and to impress the minds of his hearers with a sense of the crisis, to which we must needs be approximating, when the funding system is extended in so ruinous a way. The bargain was even worse than it had at first appeared. He thought he had taken an extreme case, when he had stated the interest on a certain class of Navy Bills at 103 per cent.---Upon further examination he found it amounted to no less than 135l. 9s.---[Here Mr. Fox entered into a minute calculation to justify his assertion.] The Chancellor of the Exchequer, continued he, deploras the state of the country; but more than his commiseration is wanting to extenuate the guilt of granting these enormous premiums, and plunging the nation into distresses the most helpless, and conjunctures the most threatening it ever experienced. After a variety of other observations, Mr. Fox adverted to the Minister's want of consistency in his financial operations. Two years ago, said he, when five millions of Exchequer Bills were issued to save the credit of our merchants, a floating capital was created to support the circulating medium. Now, the only way to support the circulating medium is to fund the floating capital.

Mr. Pitt asserted, that there were several errors in the statement of Mr. Fox, and that the present measure was advantageous to the public. He then adverted to the declaration that Navy Bills had never borne so great a discount; and maintained, that nine months after the last peace, Mr. Fox being in office, Navy Bills, for four millions, were issued, and bore a discount of 27½ per cent. After following Mr. Fox through a long and laborious calculation, and attributing various errors to that Honourable Gentleman, he concluded an able speech, by recommending his plan to the adoption of the Committee---a plan, he was bold to say, that would meet with the less disapprobation the more it should be discussed, and that was calculated to be highly beneficial to the country. A few words more passed between the above gentlemen, and Mr. Milbanke also made some brief observations; after which the Committee divided on the first resolution,---Ayes, 288---Noes, 40. The other resolutions then passed.

The Order of the Day was read for the recommitment of the Bills for raising 60,000 Supplementary Militia. On the question, that the Speaker do leave the Chair being put,

Mr. Curwen rose to oppose it, because he thought it highly necessary, that the grounds of a measure of such infinite importance should be previously laid before the House by Ministers, who, in his opinion, had spread a groundless alarm. If they would give him proofs that an Invasion was seriously intended, he would join heart and hand in repelling it; but it would be inconsistent with his duty to his constituents, were he to consent to a public expence of little less than three millions, upon the bare word of men, who had so often deceived the country. In the Hon. Gentleman, who brought in the Bill, he could place no confidence. He had shewn himself unable to conduct the war; all his efforts had been attended with defeat and disgrace; he had accumulated unheard of burthens upon the nation; had nailed up the mouths of two thirds of the people; and built barracks in every corner of the kingdom. For these and other reasons, which he gave at considerable length, he should require more satisfactory information as to the truth of the alarm of Invasion, or else he should oppose the Speaker's leaving the Chair.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer called upon the House to fulfill the pledge they had unanimously given to his Majesty on the first day of the Session; and pointed out the impropriety of detailing proof in such a case. *For his own part he actually knew from sources of intelligence of the highest credibility, that such a measure was in contemplation: he felt the most urgent conviction of it; and if any thing had been wanting to confirm it, every day brought fresh proofs of the fact.* He repeated, that though it was not safe nor practicable to disclose particular sources of information, he was convinced, not a moment ought to be lost; and that he doubted not but the House would immediately adopt the Bills, and fulfil the pledge they had given on the first day of the Session.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

 IMPORTANT STATE PAPERS.

DECREE OF THE COURT OF SPAIN AGAINST GREAT BRITAIN.

MADRID, OCT. 11.

THIS Majesty has transmitted to all his Councils a Decree of the following tenor:

One of the principal motives that induced me to make peace with the French Republic, as soon as its Government had begun to assume a regular and stable form, was the manner in which England behaved to me during the whole of the War, and the just mistrust which I ought to feel for the future, from the experience of her bad faith, which began to be manifested at the most critical moment of the first campaign; in the manner with which Admiral Hood treated my squadron at Toulon, where he was employed solely in ruining all that he could not carry away himself; and afterwards in the expedition which he undertook against the island of Corsica--an expedition which he undertook without the knowledge, and which he conceived with the greatest care from Don Juan de Langara, while they were together at Toulon.

This same bad faith, the English Minister has suffered clearly to appear by his silence upon the subject of all his Negotiations with other Powers, particularly in the Treaty concluded on the 19th of November 1794, with the United States of America, without any regard to my rights, which were well known to him.-- I remarked it again in his repugnance to the adoption of my plans and ideas which might accelerate the termination of the war, and in the vague reply which Lord Grenville gave to my Ambassador, the Marquis del Campo, when he demanded succours of him to continue it. He completely confirmed me in the certainty of his bad faith by the injustice with which he appropriated the rich cargo of the Spanish ship le Saint Jago, or l'Achilles, at first taken by the French, and afterwards re-taken by the English squadron, and which ought to have been restored to me according to the Convention made between my Secretary of State and Lord St. Helens, Ambassador from his Britannic Majesty; afterwards by the detention of all the ammunition which arrived in the Dutch ships for the supply of my squadrons, by affecting always different difficulties to put off the restitution of them. Finally, I could no longer entertain a doubt of the bad faith of England, when I learned the frequent landing from her ships upon the coasts of Chili and Peru, in order to carry on contraband trade, and to reconnoitre the shore, under the pretence of fishing for whales, a privilege which she pretended to have been granted her by the Convention of Nootka. Such were the proceedings of the British Minister to cement the ties of friendship and reciprocal confidence, which he had engaged to maintain according to our Convention of the 15th of May 1793.

Since I have made peace with the French Republic, not only have I had stronger motives for supposing an intention on the part of England to attack my possessions in America but I have also received direct insults, which persuade me that the English Minister wishes to oblige me to adopt a part contrary to the interests of humanity: torn by the bloody war which ravages Europe, for the termination of which I have not ceased to offer my good offices, and to testify my constant solicitude.

In fact, England has developed her intentions, has clearly evinced her project of getting possession of my territories, by sending to the Antilles a considerable force, and particularly destined against St. Domingo, as the Proclamations of her General on that island clearly demonstrate. She has also made known her in-

tentions by the establishments which her commercial companies have formed upon the banks of the Missouri, in South America, with the design of penetrating through those countries to the South Sea. Finally, by the conquest which she has made of the Colony of Demerary, belonging to the Dutch, and whose advantageous position puts her in a condition to get possession of posts still more important.

But there can no longer remain any doubt of the hostile nature of these projects, when I consider the frequent insults to my flag, the acts of violence committed in the Mediterranean by her frigates, which have carried away soldiers coming from Genoa to Barcelona, on board Spanish ships, to complete my armies; the piracies and vexations which the Corsican and Anglo-Corsican corsairs, protected by the English government of that island, exercise against the Spanish trade in the Mediterranean, and even upon the coasts of Catalonia; and the detention of different Spanish ships, laden with Spanish property, and carried to England under the most frivolous pretences, and especially the rich cargo of the Spanish ship the Minerva, on which an embargo was laid in the most insulting manner to my flag, and the removal of which could not be obtained, though it was demonstrated before the competent tribunals, that this rich cargo was Spanish property.

The attack committed upon my Ambassador, Don Simon de las Casas, by a Tribunal of London, which decreed his arrest, founded upon the demand of a very small sum, which was claimed by the undertaker of an embarkation. Finally, the Spanish territory has been violated in an intolerable manner upon the coasts of Galicia and Alicant, by the English ships, the Cameleon and the Kangaroo. Moreover, Capt. George Vaughan, Commodore of the Alarm, behaved in a manner equally insolent and scandalous in the island of Trinity, where he landed with drums beating and flags flying, to attack the French, and to avenge the injuries which he pretended to have received, disturbing, by the violation of the rights of my Sovereignty, the tranquility of the inhabitants of the island.

By all these insults, equally deep and unparalleled, that nation has proved to the Universe, that she recognizes no other laws than the aggrandizement of her commerce; and by their despotism, which has exhausted my patience and moderation, she has forced me; as well to support the honour of my Crown, as to protect my people against her attacks, to declare War against the King of England, his Kingdom and Vassals, and to give orders, and take the necessary measures for the defence of my domains and my subjects, and to repulse the enemy.

Done at the Palace of St.
Laurenzo, Oct. 5, 1796.

Signed by the King and the Secretary
of the Council of War.

On Saturday, the 8th of October, War was proclaimed at Madrid in the usual form.

LORD MALMESBURY'S MISSION.

MEMORIAL DELIVERED TO THE MINISTER OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS BY LORD MALMESBURY.

His Britannic Majesty desiring, as he has already declared, to contribute, as far as depends on himself, to the re-establishment of public tranquility, and to ensure, by the means of just, honourable, and solid conditions of Peace, the future repose of Europe, is of opinion, that the best means of attaining, with all possible expedition, that salutary end, will be to agree, at the beginning of the Negotiation, on the general principle which shall serve as a basis for the Definitive Arrangements.

The first objects of the Negotiation for Peace generally relate to the Restitutions and Cessions, which the respective parties have mutually to demand, in consequence of the events of war.

Great Britain, after the uninterrupted success of her naval war, finds herself in a situation to have no restitution to demand of France, from which, on the con-

trary, she has taken establishments and colonies of the highest importance, and of a value almost incalculable.

But on the other hand, France has made, on the Continent of Europe, conquests, to which his Majesty can be the less indifferent, as the most important interests of his people, and the most sacred engagements of his Crown are essentially implicated therein.

The magnanimity of the King, his inviolable good faith, and his desire to restore repose to many nations, lead him, in this situation of affairs, to consider the means of procuring terms of peace just and equitable for all the Belligerent Powers, and calculated to insure, in future, the general tranquillity.

It is on this footing, then, that he proposes to negotiate, by offering to compensate France by proportionable restitutions, for those arrangements, to which she will be called upon to consent, in order to satisfy the just demands of the King's Allies, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

Having made this first overture, his Majesty will, in the sequel, explain himself in a more extensive manner, on the application of this principle to the different objects which may be discussed between the respective Parties.

It is this application which will constitute the subject of those discussions into which his Majesty has authorized his Minister to enter, as soon as the principle to be adopted as the general basis of the Negotiation is known.

But his Majesty cannot dispense with declaring, that if his generous and equitable offer shall not be accepted; or if, unfortunately, the discussions which may ensue, may fail in this desired effect, neither this general proposition, nor those more detailed which may result from it, shall be regarded, in any case, as points agreed upon or accorded to by his Majesty.

MALMESBURY.

Minister Plenipotentiary from
His Britannic Majesty.

Paris, October 24th, 1796.

REPORT TO THE DIRECTORY

BY THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, THE 4th BRUMAIRE (OCTOBER 25.)

The Executive Directory having furnished me with full powers to treat for Peace with Great Britain, I had yesterday (3d Brumaire) my first conference with Lord Malmesbury, Plenipotentiary Commissioner of His Britannic Majesty. He presented to me the original of his powers, sealed with the seal of Great Britain, and certified the copy which he had before presented to me unsigned, and which I laid before the Directory. I reciprocally exhibited to him my powers, and gave him a certified copy. It was agreed that the originals should be exchanged upon the definitive settlement of the Articles, and before their signature.

We entered into discussion. Lord Malmesbury presented to me the Memorial which I laid before the Directory. I observed to him that, speaking in the name of the Allies of Great Britain, and stipulating for their interests, he was, doubtless, furnished with their powers and instructions. He answered me, that he was not; but that when the Directory should have explained itself upon the principle laid down in his Memorial, he would expedite couriers to give to the different Courts, an account of the Negotiation, and to receive their orders. I demanded of him if he could, at least, specify the principle of concession in what concerned the Republic of Great Britain? He replied, that after the Directory should have explained itself, he would send a courier, and demand instructions on this point. I then thought it my duty to say to Lord Malmesbury, that I would lay his Memorial before the Directory; that I would take its orders, and impart to him its answer.

CHA. DELACROIX.

ANSWER OF THE DIRECTORY.

The Executive Directory orders the Minister for Foreign Affairs to make the following Answer to Lord Malmesbury.

The Executive Directory sees with pain, that at the moment when they had reason to hope for the very speedy return of Peace between the French Republic

and his Britannic Majesty, the proposition of Lord Malmesbury offers nothing but dilatory, or very distant, means of bringing the Negotiation to a conclusion.

The Directory observe, that if Lord Malmesbury would have treated separately, as he was formally authorized by the tenor of his Credentials, the Negotiation might have been considerably abridged; that the necessity of balancing with the interest of these Powers, those of the Allies of Great Britain, multiplies the combination, increases the difficulties, tends to the formation of a Congress, the forms of which, it is known, are always tardy, and require the accession of powers, which hitherto have displayed no desire of accommodation, and have not given to Lord Malmesbury himself, according to his own declaration, any power to stipulate for them.

Thus, without prejudging the intentions of Lord Malmesbury; without drawing any conclusion from the circumstance of his Declaration not appearing to accord with his Credentials without supposing that he had received any secret instructions, which would destroy the effect of his ostensible powers; without pretending, in short, to assert, that the British Government have had a double object in view---to prevent, by general propositions, the partial propositions of other Powers, and to obtain from the People of England the means of continuing the war, by throwing upon the Republic the odium of a delay occasioned by themselves---the Executive Directory cannot but perceive, that the Proposition of Lord Malmesbury is nothing more than a renewal, under more amicable forms, of the Propositions made last year by Mr. Wickham, and that it presents but a distant hope of peace.

The Executive Directory farther observe, with regard to the principal of Cession advanced by Lord Malmesbury, that such principle, presented in a vague and insolated manner, cannot serve as the basis of Negotiation; that the first points of consideration are the common necessity of a just and solid Peace, the political equilibrium which absolute Cessions might destroy, and then the means which the Belligerent Powers may possess; the one to retain conquests made at a time when it was supported by a great number of Allies now detached from the Coalition; and the other to recover them at a time when those, who were at first its enemies, have, almost all, either become its Allies or neuter.

Nevertheless, the Executive Directory, animated with an ardent desire of putting a stop to the scourge of War, and to prove that they will not reject any means of reconciliation, declare, that as soon as Lord Malmesbury shall exhibit to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, sufficient powers from the Allies of Great Britain, for stipulating for their respective interests, accompanied by a promise on their part to subscribe to whatever shall be concluded in their names, the Executive Directory will give a speedy answer to the specific propositions which shall be submitted to them, and that the difficulties shall be removed, as far as may be consistent with the safety and dignity of the French Republic.

REVELLÈRE LEPEAUX, President.
LAGARDE, General Secretary.

NOTE, SENT TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS BY LORD MALMESBURY.

The Undersigned did not fail to transmit to his Court the answer of the Executive Directory to the propositions which he was charged to make, as an opening to a pacific Negotiation.

With regard to the offensive and injurious insinuations contained in that Paper, and which are only calculated to create new obstacles to the accommodation which the French Government professes to desire, the King has deemed it far beneath his dignity to permit an answer to be made to them on his part, in any manner whatsoever.

The progress and the result of the Negotiation will sufficiently prove the Principles by which it will have been directed on either part; and it is neither by revolting reproaches wholly unfounded, nor by reciprocal insults, that a sincere wish to accomplish the great task of Pacification can be evinced.

The Undersigned then passes to the first object of discussion, brought forward in the answer of the Executive Directory;---that of a separate Negotiation, to

which it admitted, without the smallest foundation, the supposition that the Undersigned was authorized to accede.

His full powers, made out in the usual form, gave him all necessary authority to negotiate and to conclude the Peace; but these powers prescribe to him neither the form, the nature, nor the conditions of the future treaty.

Upon these objects, he will obey, according to the long established and received custom of Europe, the instructions which he shall receive from his Court; and accordingly, he did not fail to acquaint the Minister for Foreign Affairs, at their first conference, that the King his Master had expressly enjoined him to listen to no proposition tending to separate the interests of his Majesty from those of his Allies.

There can be no question then but of a Negotiation which shall combine the interests and pretensions of all the Powers who make a common cause with the King in the present war.

In the course of such a Negotiation, the intervention, or, at least, the participation of those Powers will doubtless become absolutely necessary; and his Majesty hopes to find at all times the same dispositions to treat, upon a just and equitable basis, of which his Majesty, the Emperor and King, gave to the French Government so striking a proof at the very moment of the opening of the present campaign.

But it appears, that the waiting for a formal and definitive authority on the part of the Allies of the King, before Great Britain and France begin to discuss, even provisionally, the principles of the Negotiation, would be to create a very useless delay.

A conduct wholly different has been observed by these two Powers on almost all similar occasions; and his Majesty thinks, that the best proof which he can give, at the present moment, to all Europe, of their mutual desire to cause, as soon as possible, the calamities of war to cease, would be to settle, without delay, the basis of a combined Negotiation, by immediately inviting their Allies to accede to it, in the most proper manner for accelerating the general pacification.

It is with this view that the Undersigned was charged to propose at first, and at the very commencement of the Negotiation, a principle, which the generosity and good faith of his Majesty could alone dictate to him---that of recompensing France, by proportionable restitutions, for the arrangements to which she ought to consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the King's Allies, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

The Executive Directory has not explained itself in a precise manner, either upon the acceptance of this principle, or upon the changes or modifications which it may desire to be made in it; nor has it, in short, proposed any other principle whatever to answer the same end.

The Undersigned, then, has orders to recur to this subject, and to demand, on that head, a frank and precise explanation, in order to abridge the delays which must necessarily result from the difficulty in point of form which has been started by the Executive Directory.

He is authorized to add to this demand the express declaration, that his Majesty, in communicating to his august Allies all the successive measures which he has taken relative to the object of the present Negotiation, and in fulfilling, towards these Sovereigns, in the most efficacious manner, all the duties of a good and faithful Ally, will omit nothing on his part, as well to dispose them to join in this Negotiation, by the means the most proper to facilitate its progress and insure its success, as to induce them always to persist in sentiments conformable to the wishes which he has expressed for the return of a general peace, upon just, honourable, and permanent conditions.

MALMESBURY.

ANSWER OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS; TO THE ABOVE NOTE OF LORD MALMESBURY.

The Undersigned is charged, by the Executive Directory, to invite you to point out, with all possible expedition, and expressly, the objects of reciprocal compensations which you propose.

He is, moreover, charged to demand of you, what are the dispositions to treat, on a just and equitable basis, of which his Majesty, the Emperor and King, has given to the French Government so striking a proof, at the very commencement of the Campaign. The Executive Directory is ignorant of it.---It was the Emperor and King who broke the armistice.

Paris, 22 Brumaire (Nov. 12) 5th Year
of the Republic, One and Indivisible.

CH. DELACROIX.

LETTER TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, BY LORD MALMESBURY.

The Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty requests the Minister for Foreign Affairs to inform him whether he is to consider the Official Note which he received from him, yesterday evening, as the answer to that which Lord Malmesbury delivered yesterday morning, to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, by order of his Court. He applies for this information, that the departure of his Courier may not be needlessly delayed.

Paris, Nov. 13, 1796.

MALMESBURY.

ANSWER OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE PRECEDING LETTER FROM LORD MALMESBURY.

The Undersigned, Minister for Foreign Affairs, declares to Lord Malmesbury, Minister Plenipotentiary from his Britannic Majesty, that he is to consider the Official Note sent to him yesterday as the answer to that which Lord Malmesbury had addressed to him, on the morning of the same day.

23 Brumaire, 5th Year.

CH. DELACROIX.

SECOND LETTER FROM LORD MALMESBURY TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Lord Malmesbury has just received the answer of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, in which he declares that the Official Note which he sent to him yesterday, is to be considered as the answer to that which Lord Malmesbury addressed to him, on the morning of the same day.

Lord Malmesbury will transmit it, this day, to his Court.

Paris, Nov. 13, 1796.

MALMESBURY.

The following Note is a direct answer to the Letter which Charles Delacroix had yesterday addressed to Lord Malmesbury, and in which he desired him to point out, without delay, 1. The objects of reciprocal compensation, which he proposed; 2. What species of pacific intentions the Emperor had announced at the opening of the Campaign.

NOTE ADDRESSED BY LORD MALMESBURY TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Undersigned does not hesitate a moment to answer the two questions which you have been instructed by the Executive Directory to put to him.

The Memorial presented this morning, by the Undersigned, proposes, in express terms, on the part of his Majesty the King of Great Britain, 'to compensate France, by proportionable restitutions, for the arrangements to which she will be called upon to consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the King's Allies, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.'

Before the formal acceptance of this principle, or the annunciation, on the part of the Executive Directory, of any other principle whatever, which may equally serve as the basis of a Negotiation for a general peace, the Undersigned could not be authorized to designate the objects of reciprocal compensation.

As to the proof of the pacific dispositions given to the French Government by his Majesty, the Emperor and King, at the opening of the Campaign, the Undersigned contents himself with a repetition of the following words contained in the Note of Baron D'Egliman, of the 4th of June last.

'The operations of the war will in no wise prevent his Imperial Majesty from being ever ready to concur, agreeably to any form of Negotiation which shall be

adopted, in concert with the belligerent Powers, in the discussion of proper means for putting a stop to the farther effusion of human blood.

This Note was presented after the armistice was broken.

Paris, Nov. 12, 1796.

MALMESBURY.

REPLY OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE PRECEDING NOTE.

The Undersigned, in reply to your second Note of yesterday, is ordered, by the Executive Directory, to declare to you, that he has nothing to add to the answer which has been addressed to you. He is also instructed to ask you, whether, on each official communication, which shall take place between you and him, it will be necessary for you to send a Courier to receive special instructions?

CH. DELACROIX.

NOTE FROM LORD MALMESBURY, IN REPLY TO THE PRECEDING, 25^d BRUMAIRE (NOV. 13.)

The Undersigned will not fail to transmit to his Court the Note which he has just received from the Minister for Foreign Affairs. He also declares, that he shall be in the situation of expediting Couriers to his Court every time that the Official Communications which shall be made to him shall require Special Instructions.

Paris, Nov. 13, 1796.

MALMESBURY.

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

GAZETTE, of October 29, contains a Letter from Col. Cranford, to Lord Grenville, dated "Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles of Austria, Rastadt, October 6;" from which it appears that, after various movements of the respective Armies, from the 26th to the 30th of September, General Moreau, on the latter day, attacked the division of Generals La Tour and Mercantin, near Schussenreid; but that he was repulsed with very great loss.

This Gazette also contains a Letter from Captain Anstruther, dated "Offenburgh, October 13th," from which the following is an Extract.

In consequence of the affairs which had taken place betwixt the van-guard of General La Tour's army and the rear of the enemy on the 29th and 30th ultimo, the Austrians had advanced to Groth and Steinhausen, and the French maintained themselves between Schussenreid and the Feder See.

General Petrasch, in the mean time, had taken post betwixt the sources of the Neckar and the Danube, where he more effectually covered the passes of the Black Forest, and his parties incessantly harassed the rear of the enemy.

Pressed in this manner, General Moreau saw the extreme danger to which his further retreat was exposed, and he resolved to risque a general action as the only means of extricating himself from the difficulties by which he was surrounded. Early on the 2d, accordingly, the left wing of his army crossed the Danube at Reidlingen, and repassing it at Munderkingen, turned and defeated the corps which General La Tour had posted betwixt the Feder See and the river.

As soon as General Moreau was assured of the success of his left, he advanced from Schussenreid to attack General La Tour in front, and the action was maintained during six hours with the utmost obstinacy. At length, however, General La Tour, finding that his right flank was totally uncovered, and that his rear was menaced by the progress of the enemy, was obliged to abandon his ground, and retired behind the Riss, and ultimately behind the Rotham-

back. His retreat was covered by the corps of Conde with a degree of bravery and steadiness which reflects upon them the highest honour.

' I am sorry to state that the loss of the Austrians on this occasion has been very considerable.

' On the 3d General La Tour occupied a position behind the Rothambach, extending from Monchrod, by Eriemmoos, to Laupheim.

General Moreau, having thus succeeded in gaining sufficient freedom for the future movements of his retreat, re-commenced his march on the 5th, following with the main body of his army, the route of Stockach.

The GAZETTE Extraordinary, of Nov. 13, contains two Letters from Captain Anstruther and two from Col. Craufurd to Lord Grenville, from which the following are extracts:

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Hernoltzheim, Oct. 17.*

MY LORD,

' In my dispatch of the 13th, I had the honour of giving your Lordship an account of the movements of the corps under the command of Generals La Tour, Nauendorff, and Petrasch, down to the 9th instant. On the 10th General La Tour followed the enemy towards Stockach and Engen; but finding that their retreat through the Val D'Enfer could no longer be prevented, he discontinued the pursuit; and marched by his right towards the valley of the Kintzig, in order to form a junction with his Royal Highness. The Archduke arrived with his main body in the neighbourhood of Hornberg. On the 15th, Generals Nauendorff and Petrasch preceded him nearly in the same direction. The former took post at Eltzach on the 14th, and the latter at Kintzig. On the 15th the corps of the Prince of Conde and General Frolich alone continued to follow the enemy through the defiles of the Black Forest.

' In the mean time General Moreau lost no time in profiting of the advantages which his van guard had gained on the 9th and 10th instant. He passed with his whole army, through the Val D'Enfer, and arrived at Fribourg on the 13th.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT ANSTRUTHER.

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Fribourg, Oct. 21.*

MY LORD,

' I have the honour of informing your Lordship, that, on the 19th instant, his Royal Highness the Archduke attacked the enemy, and, after an obstinate combat, made himself master of all the positions on the right bank of the Eltz.

' About noon the action began. The column of the right met with a most obstinate resistance; it was repeatedly repulsed in its attack upon Kinsingen, and the success remained for some time doubtful, until his Royal Highness putting himself at the head of the grenadiers, they returned with fury to the charge, and drove the enemy with great loss from the village.

' General Nauendorff, mean time, had been no less successful towards Waldkirchen: at the moment his columns were assembled he found himself attacked by a large body of the enemy, commanded by General Moreau in person, whom he not only repulsed, but drove beyond Waldkirchen, and made himself master of that post, and of the passage of the river. On this occasion three battalions of the enemy were surrounded, one of which laid down its arms, and the other two were dispersed in the woods.

' The whole army passed the night within half cannon shot of the enemy's advanced posts, and every thing was prepared for renewing the action early this morning.

' The enemy, however, did not wait the attack; his main body retired during the night, and the rear guard followed at day-break. A small corps only took the route of Brisach, where it passed the Rhine, and destroyed the bridge: the rest of the army directed its march upon Huningen, where a large Tete-du-Pont is said to be established.

' The loss of the enemy has been very considerable. Several pieces of ar-

tillery, and upwards of 2000 prisoners, have fallen into the hands of the Austrians. The number of killed and wounded is certainly not smaller.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT ANSTRUTHER.

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Schlingen*, Oct. 26.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that his Royal Highness the Archduke yesterday attacked General Moreau's army, in the formidable position of Schlingen, with so much success, that the enemy quitted it last night, and is now in full retreat towards his Tete-de-Pont, near Huningen.

Notwithstanding the victory obtained by the Archduke on the 19th, and the consequent operations of the 20th and 21st, General Moreau, contrary to what was expected, determined to make another effort to maintain himself on the right bank of the Rhine, or at least to defer, as long as possible, the passage of the river; and for this purpose he took up a position near Schlingen, the uncommon strength of which could alone have enabled him to adopt such a resolution without exposing his army to destruction.

An attempt to oblige Moreau to quit his position, by marching a very strong column through the mountains on the left bank of the Cander, and through the Wisenthal, so as to threaten his communication with his Tete-de-Pont at Huningen, would have been too tedious an operation in the present situation of affairs, and attended with the utmost difficulty, now that the rains have rendered the roads so bad. The Archduke therefore determined to attack the right wing of the enemy's army, and, if possible, to dislodge it from the hills above Cantern, Feurbach, Sitzenkirchen, and Ober and Neider Eckenheim; after gaining possession of which ground, his Royal Highness, if the enemy had persevered in maintaining his position, could the next day have proceeded to the attack of the heights behind the Ravine of Redlingen. The attempt was arduous; but every thing was to be expected from the exertions of the army; for the gallant example invariably shewn the troops, in the most trying situations, by the brother of their Emperor, and the great ability with which he has commanded them, has inspired the whole army with a degree of confidence in, and attachment to, his Royal Highness, which is carried to enthusiasm.

The enemy, finding that the operations of the day had completely prepared the way for an attack upon the heights of Tannenkirchen, (which was to have taken place this morning) did not chuse to await it, but retreated in the night. His rear guard quitted the heights behind Schlingen about four o'clock this morning, and he appears to be retiring towards his Tete-de-Pont at Huningen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT CRAUFURD.

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Mappich*, Oct. 27.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that in the course of last night General Moreau's army retreated across the Rhine at Huningen.

The last of his rear guard was this morning still on the heights of Weiller, on which he had constructed a large and solid work: but, after a little skirmishing with the hussars, they evacuated the height and redoubt before any infantry could come up; and nothing now remains on this side the river but a few troops in a small Tete-de-Pont, behind which is a kind of horn-work, lately constructed on the island called Shueter Insel. I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT CRAUFURD.

SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

GAZETTE Extraordinary, of Nov. 3, contains the important intelligence of the Surrender of the Dutch Fleet (destined to retake the Cape of Good Hope) commanded by Admiral Lucas, to the British Fleet, under the command of Admiral Ephinstone. The Dutch Fleet, at the time of its Surrender, was moored in Saldaña Bay, and consisted of the following ships:

<i>Ships Names.</i>	<i>Commanders.</i>	<i>Guns.</i>	<i>Seamen and Troops.</i>
Dordrecht,	Rear Admiral Lucas,	66	370
Revolution,	Capt. Rhenebende,	66	400
Admiral Tromp,	Capt. Valkenburg,	54	280
Casthor,	Capt. Clarisse,	44	240
Braave,	Capt. Zoetmans,	40	234
Bellona,	Capt. Valk,	28	130
Sirene,	Capt. De Cerf,	26	130
Havik,	Capt. Bezemer,	18	76
Maria (Storeship)	-	-	112
		Total	342
			1972

GAZETTE, of November 5, states the capture of the Buonaparte, French Privateer, of 16 guns and 137 men, on the 24th of October; the Vengeur Privateer, of 18 guns and 120 men, on the 25th of October, by the San Margarita, Capt. Martin.

GAZETTE, of November 8, contains two letters from Admiral Harvey, at Martinique, giving an account of the capture of La Victoria, French Privateer, of 10 guns and 65 men, by the Zebra Sloop, Capt. Hurst, on the 12th of September, between Grenada and Tobago; and the Iris, French Privateer, of six guns and 50 men, by the L'Aimable, on the 15th of September, off Guadalupe; retaking, at the same time, the ship Swift, from St. Kitt's for Barbadoes.

GAZETTE, of November 19, states, besides a French Corvette being driven on shore in Barfleur Harbour by the Minerva and Melampus Frigates, the following captures: The Franklin French Privateer, of 12 guns and 100 men, by the Thalia and Artois Frigates, on the second inst. off Ushant; the Providence Lugger French Privateer, of eight guns and 29 men, by the Dover Cutter, on the 12th inst. off the Land's End; L'Etna, French Corvette, of 18 guns and 137 men, on the 13th inst. off Havre, by the Melampus and Childers Sloops; a small Privateer, off Yarmouth, on the 16th inst. by the Phoenix Cutter.

LORD MALMESBURY'S EMBASSY.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS CONCERNING THE ENGLISH ENVOY.

' You are going to confer with a man whom I know well at Petersburg, and who is, and always has been one of the most warm and dangerous enemies of France; it is necessary then that you should know him well. I inform you that no person has more knowledge of men and things; that no one knows better how to conceal a secret, and to guess or draw out the secrets of others.'

The remainder of the letter contains reflections on his Lordship's character, which we decline inserting.

In consequence of the above letter, and of some other articles, which appeared in the *Redacteur*, Lord Malmesbury, it is said, wrote to the Minister for Foreign Affairs to complain of the insults bestowed upon him daily in the *Redacteur*, and to demand whether they were to be considered as *official*, because they are inserted in a journal published at the expence of Government. It is added, that the Minister received orders to reply to the Ambassador in the frankest manner, and to assure him that the Government had no hand in those insults; in this case, it is probable that they will not permit the same tone to be continued in their journal.

EVACUATION OF CORSICA.

Gibraltar, Oct. 28. A Frigate has just arrived from the fleet of Admiral Sir John Jervis, which brings an account of the Evacuation of Corsica by the English. It appears that it was immediately taken possession of by some French troops from Toulon, under the command of General Gentili.

ITALY.

Naples, Oct. 20. A treaty of peace has been signed between the French Republic and the King of Naples, of which the principal articles are, that there shall be peace and amity between the two states; that all previous engagements shall be null; that the King of Naples shall observe the strictest neutrality; that access shall be given to only four ships of the Belligerent Powers at a time; and that a treaty of commerce shall be concluded between the two powers, on the principle of mutual utility.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Nov. 1. Yesterday was a day of high ceremony here. After a solemn procession of the States, at the conclusion of which his Majesty seated himself on the Throne, the Duke Regent declared that the King, having now attained the age prescribed by his father's will, would take upon himself the functions of Government.

The Duke then gave his Majesty a written account of his administration, which was read by the Secretary of State, Roseland, who afterwards received from the King, and delivered to the Duke his letters of quittance, signed by the King himself. The King then took the Coronation oath, and signed the act, after which the Duke delivered to him the royal regalia.

AMERICA.

THE RESIGNATION OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

New York, Sept. 21. The retirement of the President of the United States, for some time looked for by many, is at length announced to us in form. We are persuaded there is nothing we can say, that will fully express the estimation in which his illustrious and important services are held by the citizens of this much favoured country; or that will equally express their regret at being deprived of the continuance of his paternal watchfulness and care. Yet, his claims to a share of that repose in private life, which has been so repeatedly interrupted by the earnest voice of his country, 'whose call he has been ever accustomed to obey, are certainly strong and powerful.'

The prosperous and tranquil state of our country, in the accomplishment of which his exertions have been so eminently conspicuous, being particularly favourable to his retirement from office, gratitude for his eminent services, as well as the propriety of an experiment how far the stability of our Government may be dependent on the popularity of an individual at its head, combine to favour that acquiescence with his wishes, which, under less flattering prospects, might be anxiously withheld.

The valuable legacy of good advice, which he had bequeathed on his departure from public life---the result of long experience, and expressed in the language of firmness and paternal affection---should, as we have no doubt it will, be engraved deeply on the minds of his fellow-citizens, and transmitted with their sanctioning approbation to their posterity.

 Their filial love
 And confidence are his unfailing treasury,
 And every honest man his faithful guard.'

IRELAND.

Belfast, Nov. 11. On Tuesday last was apprehended by the Most Noble Lord Viscount Castlereagh and assistants, Mr. Thomas M'Kibben and Mr. William Bailey, of Portaferry, and Messrs. William Saul, William Milree, J. M'Mullans, and Daniel Kerr, Farmers in the neighbourhood of that town. The five first were transmitted to Downpatrick, the last to Dublin, all on the charge of high treason. Fresh committals, under the warrant of Mr. Pelham, in consequence of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, have been made out against all the people who were taken up to Dublin from this town and neighbourhood, on charges of high treason.

Dublin, Nov. 15. Saturday, two persons charged with treasonable practices, were brought to town from the North, and lodged in Newgate. Five more persons, we understand, were on Friday night apprehended near Drogheda, on charges of high treason.

OBITUARY.

THE late King of Sardinia, Victor Amadeus III, was the oldest monarch in Europe: he was 70 years of age, for he was born June 26, 1726. While yet duke of Savoy, he applied to the reform of the laws with a laudable industry, and actually promulged a new code, which, like that of most other states, is more commendable in theory than in practice. The example given him by his father was not calculated to increase his natural humanity. Charles Emanuel III, who was what is termed a *great warrior*, on beholding a field of battle strewed with dead men and horses, exclaimed, *Poveri Cavalii!*

His Majesty, in one thing---and it nearly interested his subjects---differed essentially from his predecessor. The former was so economical, as to be accused of avarice; the latter was profuse to a proverb. He has been known to create twenty *lords*, or, as they are there termed, gentlemen, of the bed-chamber, in one week. His majesty was also passionately attached to the military; and three-fourths of his annual income was constantly absorbed by the army.

His majesty, like his father, perhaps, exhibited too much partiality towards Piedmont. Savoy, the original *appanage* of the family, has been always treated with jealousy and distrust; and as for Sardinia, which to the title of king adds the very small revenue of a sum* we not unfrequently behold at the bottom of the ren-rol of an English esquire, it became a place of exile for those banished from the other states.

The present King of Sardinia, Charles Emanuel Frederic Maria, is a most excellent prince, whose conduct might serve as a model to all the Princes in Europe. The Cardinal de Gerbil, an enlightened clergyman, was his tutor; but he has preferred a layman for his confidant. He has uniformly interfered, but always with the utmost deference and submission, in favour of the Sardinians and Savoyards. He has also, with equal uniformity, opposed the present war, notwithstanding his marriage to the sister of Louis XVI.

On Sunday morning, July 10th, after a very severe illness of a few days, aged 64, Dr. Rittenhouse, President of the American Philosophical Society. Dr. Rittenhouse was a native of America, and born at a time when the advantages of a liberal education were far from being free to all. He seems to have pursued alone the energetic impulse of his own mind in destining himself, at an early period of his life, to scientific pursuits. As his circumstances were narrow, he was not liberated from the labours of active life; he united the professions of a farmer and a watch-maker, the last of which he filled with unrivalled eminence. Some of its nicer operations continued to be his favourite mode of relaxation during all the subsequent periods of his life, of which many friends possess invaluable testimonials. In 1769, he was called by the American Philosophical Society, in association with other gentlemen, to observe the transit of Venus; and the accuracy which characterised the observations and calculations he made, was the result of great powers of mechanism, aided by comprehensive and correct powers of the mind. The philosophers of Europe were, on this occasion, as liberal in the sentiments of applause as those of surprise.

Since the American war, he successively filled the offices of treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania, and director of the national mint: in the first of which he manifested inflexible integrity, and in the last, the rare talent of combining theories in such a way as to produce correct practical effects.

After being caressed by a grateful country in the bosom of honour, Rittenhouse yielded to the solicitations of a private life, and spent his last days in philosophic retirement.

At Cold-Spring, Westhaven, in North-America, in the 76th year of his age, the Green Mountain patriarch, patriot, and poet, Thomas Rowley, Esq. He moved into Vermont, then called the New Hampshire Grants, very early in life, with a young growing family, who have since

* 15,000l. a year.

spread themselves very extensively. He took a decided part with Allen and Warner, not only in the field, but in council, in the opposition to the arbitrary proceedings against the people inhabiting this territory. He represented the town where he lived in assemblies and conventions, and held the office of justice of the peace for Rutland county, until in his advanced age he removed out of it. As a poet, Mr. Thomas Rowley was possessed of a happy genius, and distinguished himself in many popular American publications.

On the 21st of September last, in the 27th year of his age, of his wounds, at Altkirchen, in Germany, Lieutenant-Gen. Marceau, in the service of the French Republic. Among the innumerable calamities incident to warfare, one, and that too not the least lamentable, is the premature death of many of those illustrious men who smooth the rugged surface of that state; and, in some measure, recompense human nature for the multiplied miseries to which she is unnaturally subjected. General Marceau was born in 1769, and was, consequently, but twenty years old, at the commencement of the Revolution. At that period he entered into the army, and made his first campaign in Brabant. Soon after the breaking out of the war of La Vendee, Marceau was sent thither, with the rank of General of brigade. There he had to contend, not against discipline, such as he afterwards encountered during two campaigns on the Rhine, but something infinitely more terrible---it was enthusiasm. Against such enemies, it was almost impossible to succeed in an offensive war; and, indeed, they were never completely overthrown, until other means were employed for their subjugation. Yet, notwithstanding this, such was the reputation of young Marceau, that he was appointed, in the 25th year of his age, as general in chief, *ad interim*, of the army employed against the insurgents in La Vendee; and Turreau, whom he superseded, bears ample testimony to his merit, in his 'Memoires,' although a misunderstanding actually subsisted between them. At the period we are now treating of, there were no less than three commanders in chief, and three intermediate ones, nominated within the space

of three months, some of whom exchanged the *baton* for the *axe*, and were dragged from their own head-quarters to the scaffold. Marceau was more fortunate. On the appointment of a superior officer, he was invited to repair to the army of the North, which happened, at that critical period, to be earning laurels on the frozen waters of the Rhine, the Waal, and the Polders, and canals of Holland, under the famous Pichegru. It is not a little memorable, that the joint ages of these youthful commanders did not at that time exceed fifty-seven, a time of life, which before this eventful period scarcely entitled a soldier to become a *hero*.

On the dismissal of Pichegru, an event highly detrimental to the interests of France, Marceau served under Jourdan, assisted at the brilliant and rapid passage of the Rhine, which, in the age of Louis XIV. had been celebrated by means of poems and medals, and then penetrated with the army of the Sambre and the Meuse into the heart of Germany. During the memorable and fatal retreat that succeeded, he was entrusted with the rear guard, which, on such occasions, is considered as the post of honour. In this situation, while covering the army in its retrograde motion through the dangerous defiles of Altkirchen, and acting at once the part of a soldier and a general, he exposed himself to the too certain aim of a Tyrolese marksman. It is here necessary to do justice to the generous pity of the Germans, and particularly of Generals Haddick and Kray; the first of whom ordered him to be conveyed, according to his own request, to a neighbouring village, while the latter shed tears over a gallant rival, whom he had so often combated. The Archduke Charles, himself, sent his surgeons to attend him; but on the next day the symptoms betokened an approaching dissolution, and he expired at six o'clock. The regiments of Barco and Blankenstein contended for the honour of paying him the last duties. The French Officers insisted on his being buried within the territory occupied by the Republic; and the Emperor's brother consented, annexing, however, the generous condition that the Austrians should be apprized of the time when the ceremony commenced, that they might join in the mili-

tary honours paid to him. Thus, two hostile armies, with muffled drums, arms reversed, and joint discharges of artillery, celebrated the interment of Marceau, in the entrenched camp at Coblenz, and paid a *glorious* testimony to a man, whose memory, like that of his countryman, the Chevalier Bayard, will ever be dear to Frenchmen, and who, like him, will be deemed a soldier,

"Sans peur, & sans reproche,"

Without fear, and without stain.

The late Juliana Maria, Queen Dowager of Denmark, whose Death we announced in our last, was in the 68th year of her age, having been born on the 4th of September, 1729. Her Majesty was the daughter of the late Duke Ferdinand Albert, of Brunswic Wolfenbottle, and consort to Frederic V, King of Denmark; whom she survived nearly twenty years. The life of this Princess forms an epoch in the history of her adopted country. She carried with her to the court of Frederic, a spirit of intrigue, imbibed in the petty German States, that gave her birth; and lighted up a flame in the Hyperborean Regions, that will make her name long remembered. On the marriage of her son-in-law, Christian VII, to Carolina-Matilda, daughter of a former Prince of Wales, and sister to George III, she took an active part against the young Queen; who had afforded but too fair an opportunity for the arts of an ambitious and intriguing rival. The event justified the hopes of the Dowager, for the English party, as it was then termed, was deprived of all its influence, some of the chiefs executed, and Carolina-Matilda herself kept a close prisoner in the castle of Cronenberg, during eighteen weeks, whence she was removed to Zell, where she soon after died. It is asserted, and that too, with great probability, that she would have shared the fate of the Count, and suffered an ignominious death on a public scaffold, had it not been for the spirited intervention of Sir R. Murray Keith, our minister at Copenhagen. During the last twelve years, the Queen Dowager, happy in an unexpected impunity, has lived in retirement; not, however, it may be supposed, without experiencing some of those sensations which arise from blasted ambition, and the memory of

wrongs, from which she was not allowed to reap any permanent advantage.

The late Dr. Fordyce, was born at Aberdeen, of exemplary parents, who had a large family, and were solicitous to give their children a liberal education. The Doctor was their fourth son.---He was educated at the University of Aberdeen, and early settled Minister of the parish of Brechin, and afterwards of Alloa, several years. He was upwards of twenty years Minister to a numerous congregation of Dissenters in the city of London, till his ill health compelled him to leave it about thirteen years ago. The Doctor will be long remembered as the author of the ingenious and elegant Sermons to young Women, and Addresses to young Men, and of several other valuable publications; as well as for his energetic instructions from the pulpit.

Oct. 24. At Bleckingly, John Kendrick, Esq. junior.

29. At Carshalton, com. Surry, W. Jones, Esq.

30. At Northallerton, W. Hailes, Esq. an eminent Attorney, and Clerk of the Peace for the N. Riding of York.

Lately, at Cork, the Rev. Samuel Perrott, Minister of the Presbyterian Congregation there.

Lately, in Wimpole-street, Wastel Baisco, Esq.

Lately, in Conduit-street, Mrs. Leonard, Widow of the late Mr. S. Leonard, one of his Majesty's Messengers.

Lately, in the Isle of Wight, Robert Worsley, Esq. only brother of Dr. Worsley, of Pidford, in that island.

Lately, at Martinique, West-Indies, of the yellow fever, Lieut. Murphy, of the Marines.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Capt. John Marjoribanks, of Crumrigg Barracks.

Lately, at the Manse of Torphichen, Scotland, the Rev. Mr. Paton.

Lately, on board his Majesty's ship Zealous, at sea, Archibald Scott, Esq. of the Navy.

Lately, at Sauchie, Scotland, Robert Belsches, Esq. of Greenyards, Presenter of Signatures in the Court of Exchequer.

Lately, in the back country of Pennsylvania, America, John Miller, Esq. formerly Advocate at Edinburgh.

Lately, at Northumberland Town, North America, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Priestley.

Lately, at Cheltenham, the wife of John Ibbetson, Esq. of Spring Gardens.

Lately, the Prince Bishop of Nassau.

Lately, at the Rev. Mr. Gamman's, Wateringbury, Mrs. Eagleton, a woman of undissembled piety, and whose manners and dispositions were most benevolent and accommodating.

Lately, at Edinburgh, the Hon. J. Lord Ballenden, Heritable Usher of the Exchequer.

Lately, at Westhill, the Hon. Alice Ballenden, daughter of the late Lord Ballenden.

Lately, at Ealing, com. Middlesex, Mr. Hindmarsh, a gentleman well known in the musical world.

Lately, at Knightsbridge, Mrs. Wiloughby, mother of the late Lord Wiloughby, of Parkham.

Lately, at Carlton Colville, com. Norfolk, Mr. W. Gibson, Surgeon.

Lately, Francis Hollyoake, Esq. of Tottenhall, Staffordshire.

Lately, at Cape St. Nicholas Mole, Martinique, of the yellow fever, Lieut. James Cotton, of the 32d regiment.

Lately, in the West Indies, Lieut. Hope Napier, of his Majesty's ship the *Invincible*, second son of the Hon. Major General Napier.

Nov. 1. The Right Honourable Earl of Eglington, after a long and painful illness, at Eglington Castle, Ayrshire. He is succeeded in his titles and estate by Colonel Montgomey, Member of Parliament for Ayrshire.

By his death the government of Edinburgh Castle, and the Colonelcy of the Royal Regiment of Scots Greys, become vacant.

The late Earl was buried at Eglington Castle: he acted very generously in his will to all his domestics. Among other *items*, appear the following:---

To his Housekeeper	50l. per Ann.
To his Butler	- - 30l.
To his Valet	- - 40l.
To his Groom	- - 20l.

And to every other servant---all faithfully attached to his Lordship---some pecuniary testimony of his approbation.

The present Earl, whose goodness of heart has long been the subject of encomium, highly pleased with the zeal and fidelity of his worthy predecessor's household, has made the most generous offers to retain them in his service during the remainder of their lives,

Mr. Ross, a gentleman of the General Post Office, has received a handsome legacy from the late Earl, besides a favourite family *watch*, with which, we hope, his *gratitude* will keep time.

Dr. Wake, Prebend of Westminster and Curate of St. Margaret's Church.

Mrs. Blake, wife of Mr. Blake, Proctor, Doctors Commons.

Mrs. Bell, wife of Mr. Bell, Chinaman, Oxford-street.

3. In Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury, Miss Emilia Day, only daughter of the late S. H. Day, Esq. of Shortwell house.

4. In Fludyer-street, Westminster, Mr. Doyie, of the War-office.

In Orchard-street, Kenneth Mackenzie, Esq. of Cromarty.

At Upton-upon-Severn, Richard Clark, Esq. Steward and Chapter Clerk to the Dean and Chapter of Worcester.

5. At Aberystwith, T. Lloyd Anwyl, Esq. formerly Attorney in Shrewsbury.

6. At Barrow, com. Norfolk, Mr. W. Plumb, who had been forty-five years Master of the Free Grammar School there, and had great reputation as a classical scholar.

John Jones, Esq. of Hembles, Merionethshire.

7. Mr. Samuel Bubb, of Tetbury; and five hours afterwards expired his son; both taken ill on the same day.

8. John Allet, Esq. late Chamberlain of the Corporation of Shrewsbury.

At Worcester, Mr. Butler, Printer.

Mrs. Terry, of St. Thomas's, Southwark.

The Widow Spray, Hostess of the King's Arms Inn, Kirkgate, Newark.

Mrs. Martin, of the Royal Oak and Horse Shoe Inn, Castlegate, Newark.

10. At Bridgeness, Scotland, John Macdonald Kinnier, Esq. Comptroller of the Customs at Borrowstunness.

11. In Cleveland-row, St. James's, Harrison Philip Ainslie, Esq.

12. At Edinburgh, Mr. John Paterson, Printer.

W. Dash, junior, son of Mr. Dash, of Bath Riding-school.

14. At Bath, John Smith, M. D. late Savilian Professor of Geometry in the University of Oxford.

15. At Richmond, Lady Wood, relict of the late Sir Francis Wood, Baronet.

In Sloane-street, Mr Daniel Cook, haberdasher and milliner.

16. At Castle-Ditch, com. Hereford, the Hon. Thomas Sommers Cocks, Esq. brother of Lord Sommers.

In Essex-street, Strand, Miss Frances Penelope Plowden.

Mr. W. Quantrell, of St. Stephen's Gates, Norwich.

18. In Melina Place, Lambeth, Capt. Matthew Pitts, of the Engineers.

In Charles-street, Westminster, Mrs' Elizabeth Kippis, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Kippis.

19. Edward Bearcroft, Esq. Member of Parliament for Saltash, Chief Justice of Chester, and a King's Counsel. While at the Bar, which he lately quitted, he was considered a very accurate and sound lawyer.

24. In Bedford-row, John Smith, Esq. Attorney at Law.

LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

Nov. 1. J. Sheringham, Great Marlborough-street, Westminster, paper-stainer. T. Cuming, Castle-street. Leicester Fields, carpenter. W. W. Prosser and R. Cotter, Fenchurch-street, wine-merchants. R. Baker, St. Peter's Hill, ferret-weaver. W. Powers, Market F. borough, Leices. inn-keeper. C. Wheeler, King-street, Westminster, grocer. M. and E. Foxcroft, Nottingham, milliners. R. B. Cooper, Birmingham, army accoutrement maker. William Cook, Castle Cary, Somerset, shopkeeper. G. Aldred and J. B. Fowler, Ipswich, coal-merchants.

Nov. 5. W. Hunt, Coleman-street, saddler. J. Fillinham, the younger, Wardour-street, coachmaker. W. Hobgood, Dufour's Place, Westminster, carver. W. Davies, Bartholomew Close, linen-draper. J. Southern, St. James's street, bookseller. J. Kerred, Hackney, bricklayer. S. de Fries, Basinghall-street, merchant. N. Kenney, Brompton, dealer in Spiritous liquors. W. Talbot, Whitechapel, saddler. G. Hamilton, Goldsmith-street, warehouseman. P. Amiel, Stephen-street, Rainbow Place, mariner. W. Cory, Leadenhall-street, cheese-monger. S. Freeth, Birmingham, merchant. W. Hawkins, J. Hawkins, and T. Hawkins, Birmingham, button-makers. T. Hulme, Manchester, dealer. T. Hulme and J. Lancashire, Manchester, calenderers. G. Barry, Sheffield, hosier. T. Parkes, Birmingham, button-maker. W. Barker, Aldgate, butcher.

Nov. 8. G. Baxter, Strand, Silversmith. I. Ridley, Coal Exchange, coalfactor. P. Wilder, St. James's-street, wire-merchant. S. Rose, Mirsterton, Nottingham, cornfactor. J. Carter, Cambridge, carpenter. A. P. Sharpe, Rudgeley, corn f.

Nov. 12. J. Norman, New-street, Dockhead, victualler. J. Mapplebeck, Carey-st. stable-keeper. T. Hathaway, Cheltenham, linen-draper. T. W. Haighton, Piccadilly, linen-drap. J. Buttal, Greek-street, ironmonger. J. Hawkins, Carey-street, joiner. M. Smith, Crispin-str. Epital Fields, carpenter. W. Wharry, Nottingham, broker. M. Worthington, Norwich, linen-draper. J. Long, Luton, Bedfordshire, woolcomber. J. Kirby,

Brighthelmstone, grocer. R. Stavely, Fenchurch-street, druggist. O. Gill, St. James's-street, Westminster, victualler. J. Martin, Panton-square, taylor. J. Dutton, Strand, boot and shoe maker. P. Purvis, Newcastle upon Tyne, draper. J. Seddon, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. J. Smith and A. Unworth, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. T. Middleton, Liverpool, cotton-manufacturer. J. Shepherd the elder and J. Shepherd, the younger, End Moore, Westmoreland, carriers.

Nov. 15. H. Smith, Penzance, merchant. J. Sielly, Stafford-street, Haover-square, taylor. H. Lawson, Edward-street, Soho, musical instrument maker. J. Einwiddie, Pendlebury, W. Dinwiddie, Collyhurst, Lan. L. Dinwiddie, Manchester; and H. Bewicley, Lawrence-lane, London, merchants. J. R. Lamb, Gloucester, mealman. G. Henderson, Newcastle upon Tyne, flour-merchant. J. Pomfret, of Blackburn, cotton-manufacturer.

Nov. 16. J. Miller, Mortimer-street, Mary-le-bone, haberdasher. R. Ginger, Queenhithe, salter. T. Govus and W. Mann, Russel-str. Bermondsey, horse-hair-manufacturers. A. Harvey, St. Philip and Jacob, Glou. inn-keeper. J. Thorpe, Boughton, Chester, timber-merchant.

Nov. 21. R. Kay, Buckingham-street, York Buildings, taylor. J. Macfarlane, Mark-lane, merchant. T. Underhill, Minories, linen-draper. F. Foulgham, Nottingham, iron-founder and hosier. T. Clark, Portsmouth, master-mariner. R. Wood, Stamford Bridge, Yorkshire, miller. W. Palin, Chalgrave, Bedfordshire, inn-holder. A. Annison, Stockport, Chester, cotton-manufacturer.

Nov. 26. T. Beckford, High-street, St. Giles, linen-draper. R. Pickman, Kingston, Surry, malster. J. Lenn, Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, warehouseman. S. Emden, Bedford-row, dealer. A. Buckler, Lothbury, f. cter. W. Polard, Wakefield, York, grocer. G. Hobson, Mearsbrick, Leby, miller. P. Hayward the younger, Brandon, Suffolk, gun-flint-manufacturer.